

Fiend

"It's On"

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She whip it on her masters, I work getting that cash up
And she keeps them pretty weed beauty pagent,
Was asking, you falling through this party,
Your girls and all that body
We top floor, this smell is in the lobby, soccer, vodka,
gin
Henny and champagne, smoking presidential jets
campaign
Saying, you see all that paper, po got that valee
My feet jayz are valleys and I just spark up
Pull up a fat they call me parle
Fucking, you ambidextrous clutchin
Her girl's tipsy, too over late drugging
Who be puffing, whoobies jumping
To the crew it's nothing
3 pj's bomb shell, holl up...

You're a special lady, in every kind of way
Listen to me very carefully
What I'm about to say
Girl you're a special lady, in every kind of way
Listen to me very carefully
What I'm about to say

It's like 3:30 up in the morning, and the party still
going
I'm loaded, I'm drunk, I'm hot and I'm horny
Girl I'm a real nigga I ain't got time to be phoney
She said wherever you are, I am
Hold my drink while I am
Bout to reach in my purse, pull down the 5
That's an o, she says I know, I'm bout that blow
I'm sippin on white, she sippin on soho
That's my b, a gift from virgo
It's d low, the diamonds maine
All my ex be tangling
I'm sippin on that drink again
I'm loco, there's 2 us,
That flow got your hoe wet
She bout to leave with me
Jacks on Sunday

And got jets with me

You're a special lady, in every kind of way

Listen to me very carefully

What I'm about to say

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What I'm about to say

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