

Ransom

"Go Ahead"

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Now drop that pussy like you know something, go ahead

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Gracelly the snow, bitch I'm trained to go

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So how you want it? Tell me how you want it

If that niggas trippin', keep my hand above my stomach

I think I done it, bitch I think I done it

Papa ridin' rockin', you can run it, kick it plenty

I'm the one that's pitchin' hunids

Yea, they know I'm spendin'

Throwin' hundreds at these bitches, you can call me Roger Clemens

Cuz I'm trained to go, bitch I'm trained to go

I only spend on bitches that be strippin' on the pole

I make it slow, hunids in a row

Bitch that's pretty low but tell me how low can you go

That's Kashmir on my back, 4-5 on my lap

Bad bitch in my face, my hand's under her rack

She drop no, I spend that

That top whole, she been there

I'm pop low but 10 racks

My Glock on, defender

That pussy on fire, big dick supplier

Check my I tie ya, it was none flyer

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So how you want it? Tell me how you want it
Put some money on your head, it probly cost about a
hundred
I think I run it, bitch I think I run it
Throwin' hundreds on the stage, she drop it low and hit
her stomach
Big rocks in my ear, VV's in my chain
Her legs up in the air
Now she's easing my pain
She pop that then lock that
Her ass fat, I got that
She flash that, I drop back
Where the cash at? Bitch stop that
You know I'm that boy, ridin' in that toy
Give me that pussy and I will destroy
Presidential my life style, I move like Obama
She be droppin' that white down, blow brains like
Nirvana
I be huntin' 'em eyes down, gold chains match my
Prada
I be cuppin' that white now, cocaine like Madonna
That's why I got a whole lot of dollars
50 grand a single, she can fit it in her locker

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