

## Tela

### "Red Neck Pimp"

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#### Verse 1:

Carrbian I, classy down, headed for a while, beat this  
bitch by a mile  
Cowboy bow push powder through the Nile  
New legs have green gator crocastyle  
Still gator, don't hate us, just play us, fade us  
But you can't, can't weigh us, scally as fish  
We brush lebrush ain't no tellin with this  
Keep a bitch with a six, get shit with my neighbors  
Colorado flavor, five mile ski in, ski out location  
My life on the lots, wild life tears and hearts  
Playin golf how much it's gon cost  
Bought half of your ark  
Mad at what you thought, cause you ain't a big boy  
Shit you just got caught, pissed off for da soft  
Quit shake it off, I don't know, try back in a year, cause  
you soft

#### Chorus:

Gonna make your millions, I'll be your wife and have  
your children  
Stack money to the ceiling, nothin but good livin  
Got a house on the lake, waterfalls on our estate  
Behind electric gates, just me and you baby

#### Verse 2:

Back yard full of lumas', bemas', hummas'  
Birds from bahammas' we runnin numbers  
I promise, none of ya'll can take it all from us  
Promise gonna be platnum this summer  
Straight shit like a anus, everybody wanna be rich and  
famous  
But they ain't able to claim it, you name it we got it  
Shakeo' cain'ts and Wako's erotic, overseas cottage  
Put the crome on Mercadese, A.T.L. ladies  
Put the phone on the roll it's on, let's rome baby  
Hugo, Bruno, I go, You go, in the range rov.  
Excitin black leather with the white piping  
So much oak stike a match and you'll chock  
Fifty folks at a house, off of the coast  
You can show them yo coats, and luxurious boats, you

know

Chorus:

Gonna make your millions, I'll be your wife and have  
your children  
Stack money to the ceiling, nothin but good livin  
Got a house on the lake, waterfalls on our estate  
Behind electric gates, just me and you baby

Verse 3:

Big boy livin, hurt feelins', indoor scrimmin' for the kids  
and the women  
Drape limmins' with shanel prints in them  
If you wanna be em' vix go get em  
Thats right, I know what wife he like  
But it's a price to pay if you want this life  
Nice ice with the apple bent g twice  
Wanna give you everything that you want that you like  
I don't care livin', I don't care spendin', If you need it  
for a day  
I don't care rent it, lick court tennits  
Takin trips to Venis, do it just for fun just to say that we  
did it  
Wit begginit, six for a minutes, somebody hit it  
Leave it cause it's finished, recommend us to the  
nearest A.M.  
Delas' commin on the primas' yellin sweet business.

Chorus:(x7)

Gonna make your millions, I'll be your wife and have  
your children  
Stack money to the ceiling, nothin but good livin  
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