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Tyga ''Luv Dem''

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Let's play black car, black Audemar For the love of money I'mma die hard Fuckin role model, tell these bitches that play your part I blew off off one tape, got take it now, I'm a movie star

Phone calls, my language off Old school like coolie high Your bitch, she get sodomized My money blink like lawyer's eyes These niggas telling like all lies Said they want beef but they French fries I'm hot poppin, nigga deep fried These bitches sweatin me, perspire

Tell a nigga: she want china, she will turn you out Had a white bitch like no doubt Busting nuts for 4 hours I'm on the jet getting drugged out Dro the face, her tongue out I'm throwin money like paper routes My flow hard like the workout

She eat pussy, cat down Can't see me, back round School niggas, cap gaw Click clack, smoking cloud Lumberjack, tall niggas Paul Bunyon I wish you were All my niggas like Tray Vonn Ready to gut their hood

Ball hard, no fucking catch My shit real, yo figures wax Yo Rollie ain't Rolex Like mankind get sucked next We don't fuck with P90X Cause all my niggas they do is flex My car made for races Like to fuck with rednecks

I'm on some different shit. Hop out then I pull up

Motherfuckin little Mickey icy like cooler I don't need no help Never fuck with no tutors Talkin all that head, blow me and your medulla

T-Raww, I'm steppin out Bill money I'm handing out I ain't scared of yall niggas, Manny Pacquaio Strip search, I pat her down Wiz Khalifa, I'm smoking loud Like ASAP I got a fuckin problem Fuckin problem, I'm a problem child Woop

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