Honey Cocaine"That Wonton"

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cheap ass hoes, f*cking weak ass hoes
heard you claim you finna slap me lets see how that
goes
why you tryna lie about about it bitch my street ass
know
Now I never like to brag but pass me my gold
I got some twelve's on
Coca the wrong on to tell on
f*ck a label put my self on

this is why them other hoes is under me bring a f*cking army if you come for me I'll choke you the fuck out if you're wondering No feelings for you faggots what the f*ck you even done for me

b*tch getting paper through my cellphone

For real

Uh, 40 hoes try all bomb hungry b*tch get your chump on disrespect me and get stomped on b*tch you heard about that wonton

that wonton, that wonton
I heard them b*tch love that wonton
that wonton, that wonton
holler at me for that wonton

I heard it's Coca getting stuck in your nose
Honey what ever you like I got it all for the low
You respect my I respect you b*tch your drama is old
If you pushing me in these open streets I'll drop you in
front of your door
like knock, knock
Saw you snitching, give a fuck bout what the cops got

It ain't a game bring yo ass to my chopshop uh, look f*ck the fame and f*ck a top spot, b*tch

Devil all in my ear hand all on my 9

I've been fresh for 20 years should've seen the signs Ain't it weird how they got at me Now mutha f*ckers tryna shop for me Its no hate, but I don't f*ck with you At least I'll say is look out for me

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