

The Rangers

"Toooo On It"

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That bitch thirsty
That bitch thirsty

She ain't the wife type, she the tap twice type,

She throw it at me like a pitcher,
Hangin mad 'cause nigga don't kiss her,
Man the whole life, she ain't have no life
Until she stop fucking with the young nigga
I'm the king in this bitch like silver, uh the D,
I swear to God she love it, but she tooo on it
She'll never catch us together in public,
No rolling with the baddest shot,
Gone and she killing hoes,
Drop dead, silly hoes, give em now like titty hoe,
Walk up in the party and it's not nothing I'm like
Turn up bitch, you better pop something,
Got them leggins on, then you better drop something
No ratches on the TU you better cop something
Word, word, young nigga with a mission,
The stroke is God given and it's the heaven edition
It's the shit that got us sippin, wanna get it but she too
on it,
so I don't really want it probably hit it in the morning
and

[Hook:]

Damn, she can get it the sun
Shawty looking like she need that
Right now I don't want it, but she can get it
She keep telling me she need that,
I'm a keep it one hundred,
Baby girl you two want it, I'm a keep it one hundred
[x4]
Baby girl you two want it, so I don't really want it.

Bitch I'm guaped up no way I could stop this,
Shit you could see you bossed up,
Then we wear ties here, no truth no dare,
It's no game, let me know you win this things
So something for the team if you ain't no one

Shawty you irrelevant, I got a better bitch and she hella thick
Long hair, don't care and some never give,
Nigga twisting up turn up hear the bass hit,
She can get it, wait a minute,
Is that the same bitch to keep me begging me for attention
The same bitch to keep telling me that she with it,
Shawty say the same shit every time that she get me to listen,
Shawty want me to hit it, even know I quit it
Even know fly niggas stay with them fly bitches
Shawty used to be fly, now she with them red bitches
Wake up and get text bitches but they givin head bitches

[Hook]

Have you feelin proper, sex game proper,
Name day Sean, she like to call me papa
The way she yell it out, Sean like singin Oprah
Beat it up when I'm ghost, hasta manana
Can't stay for long, she'll be tryin to cut though
I ain't with that, we another couple,
Whenever I'm around, she'll be too on it
And that's the main reason why I don't want it,

She always tell me, baby what it do,
I'm so in love with you, we are the perfect two,
I'm looking back I don't like, who you're talking to,
I know you're acting me, why you're acting brand new
I know she really like me, I try to have mercy,
And give her a chance but she so thirsty,
Claiming I'm a nigga, I'm instagram face booking
Twitter
I can't fuck with her, forget her.

[Hook]

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