## Lore'l "The Loop"

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What, belevedere and that cranberry 3 grams in my kush joint, Shoe bottom so raspberry Bitch bad, her ass fat Mind stay on them dolla bills Your chick can have that laringita See me she gonn holler still I'm on 1, like dollar bills Feel big shout out to will Fresh prince, I'm next bitch My 8 piece say it's time to kill We louder than samuel Jackson when he get to cursing Otl that's my fully pack, Come crazy them nuts is busting Pow, pow, pow, pow, pow Recollect that loose nigga, Pop, pop, you better duck, duck And I ain't talking bout goose nigga Riding round and my roof missing Nigga spitting like tube missin Eating good, I'm roof chrissin Shittin from the top like stool pigeons, yeah

## [Hook]

I'm just tryina make a motherfucking man out this hoe Niggas know, I'm the nigga, so don't leave me riding hoe
No lie, we the truth
Tryina stay up in the loop, bra, stay up in the loop, bra
Tryina stay up in the loop
No lie, where the truth
No lie, where the truth
Tryina stay up in the loop, bra

What, what, let's get in and ride this hoe

Baby body booming on every bag and bonnies
And I go comando, balling with a fucking army
Givanchi, givanchio, nigga want me
Got kim k brag, you ain't fuckin with courtney
Courtside eating cock, take the cock out your mouth

On the block, new drop, yeah I'm feeling myself
You want a problem, handle that
Everywhere I go pack, paparazzi cameras at
Get your baby father smacked
Teach you how to act bitch
Better buy a class, born to be like everybody else
Get a fake ass
I got ral money nigga, hardcore cash
Rollie in the air, yeah I'm stumpin on they ass
Fat betty boo, you ain't in the loop
Get the fuckin booth, yeah I know I'm cute
And I play these niggas like flu
Grab your dicks if you like this bitch
Tryina owe something, I don't owe niggas shit

## [Hook]

I'm just tryina make a motherfucking man out this hoe Niggas know, I'm the nigga, so don't leave me riding hoe
No lie, we the the truth
Tryina stay up in the loop, bra, stay up in the loop, bra
Tryina stay up in the loop
No lie, where the truth
No lie, where the truth
Tryina stay up in the loop, bra

What, what, let's get in and ride this hoe

Keep the bottles coming, see the bitches comin
Her man keep calling, and you know I keep him coming
Keep it coming, keep the money coming
I'm only coming back if the nigga keep me coming
Keep the bottles coming, see the bitches comin
Her man keep calling, and you know I keep him coming
Keep it coming, keep the money coming
I'm only coming back if the nigga keep me coming.

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