

Wais**"Bitch I Don't Play"**

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Chorus: (x2)

Bitch, I don't play around, I get money
Bitch, I don't play around, I get money
Bitch, I don't play around, I get money
You better have my paper!
You better have my paper!

Bitch, I don't play around, I got car notes
Drop two Gs every week at the bar, hoe
While I... I twist Ketel One Vodka
Known at the sea food house for cracking lobsters
Five pounds, mushrooms stuffed...
Living like a boss is a...
I'm the life of every party
Four hoes with bad that bodies, jumping off the
Ducaties
Living life like the young John Gaudi
Sip, I ain't here to pop clips,
Just to break me a bitch, shit!

Chorus: (x2)

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Baby girl, we both need money in this world
And I ain't got no perm, or no curl
All I got is dick for a bitch if she making me rich
If she ain't paying me cash, I ain't touching that ass!
I don't care how fly you are, how shy you are
If you're a lawyer, a doctor, your body is so proper!
If you ain't paying me, you're deader than...
Can't be on my team, can't be on my raster
Can't go platinum, can't win no Oscar
Can't be no step child, can't be no foster
Unless you got paper to offer to these pimp squad
master
Macking on somebody's daughter
I'm yelling now:

Chorus: (x2)

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Hey hoe, listen, there ain't no games with me

I get paid if a bitch try to hang with me

Son of a pimp hit a pimping in my... you see

Cause I'mma pimp my blood, no relation, I'm G!

And momma said that never loved a bad hoe

Daddy was a pimp, nicknames Saind Pablo

My last hoe gave me cash out the asshole

So I rap dough, man slow

I turn the... stalking with the dimes, I pass hoes!

Corn rose, micro braze, I'm half froze

Long as the math grows

I ain't tripping, I'm pimping, trying to knock me a
fast hoe!

Chorus: (x2)

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