Coupe

Bali Baby

I want a coupe (x7)
Talking my shit in the booth
Getting money like a man in a suit
Why you so scared nigga just tell the truth
Get to the root like i'm pulling a tooth, actin brand new
Yeah i don't know you
My niggas monkeys belong in a zoo
Started rapping so they bombing in two
Handy manny cause i'm handling tools ,oh oouu
Yeah ima magician, i'm in the kitchen
Bitches talking cause they snitchen'
Please don't try me cause you gone come up missing
I got on mask cause i cant leave no witness
Shut the fuck up and just listen
Bitches is pussy they kittens
Sitting in yo house you bitches just knitten
Spitting bars easy its just like i'm pissin'
I want a coupe (x7)
Five five five, baby all i know is five
Queen b shit so just tell me where my hive
Bitches is so whore you can run but you cant hide
I die bout my music so they bouta suicide
Multiply my money, every time i go to vibe
Write up on yo rhythm, that's all i can advise
You knew i was the shit so nigga stop actin surprised
Broke ass niggas need to put you in some rice
Ride in a race
My money in safe
We at the bank
Its wet like a lake
Bitches so fake
Counting up my money, that's why they hate
Bitch what do you make?
You know that i ate
Wipe ya nose then you know i'm gone skate
We out to eat she order the steak
I'm on a plane and i'm back to L.A
I want a coupe (x7)

Lyrics Submitted by bree

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