

# Bizounce

## Olivia & olivia

Fuck conversation, I'ma throwin' him a lever  
Leavin' the crib with a 'Dear John' letter  
I'm takin' what I need, nigga fuck all ya cheddar  
Fuck all ya jewelry and fuck all ya cars  
You ballin' while I'm wishin' on stars  
Won't have me wildin' while you puffin' on dro's  
Have me in the crib, all panty and bras  
While you in the Benzo messin' wit broads  
Have ya'll face in another bitch twat  
Go ahead playa boy, that's how you get shot  
And I ain't even like that silly nigga  
But I'm hurt and I'm filled up with liquor  
Ponderin' on if you really feel her  
Only a man could make a girl a killer  
And wit a nine like this, my nigga, don't sleep  
I'ma creep up on your behind, my nigga  
I'm about to bizounce, I can't take this shit no more  
Picture frame broken daddy 'cuz I can't trust you  
I'm ridin' high now, so nigga fuck you  
I'm about to bizounce, I can't take this shit no more  
Picture frame broken daddy 'cuz I can't trust you  
I'm ridin' high now, so nigga fuck you  
Drivin' in yo Benzo, shinned up Lorenzo  
Ashtray filled wit Indo, toss it out the window  
Bein fast as the ash blow, leavin a nigga, fuck ya cash flow  
I got my own account and it holds a nice amount  
I'ma come back for my clothes and come back for my roles  
You can keep them other hoes, nigga that's how the game goes  
And if ya didn't know, better ask somebody, baby  
Shoulda treated me like your lady, nigga, I gotta bizounce  
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I'm about to bizounce, I can't take this shit no more  
Picture frame broken daddy 'cuz I can't trust you  
I'm ridin' high now, so nigga fuck you  
Fuck the conversation, I'm throwin' you a letter  
Keep them platinum credit cards, keep all of your cheddar

That shit don't mean nuttin' to me 'cuz I'm tired of you stressin' me  
The scent of perfume on ya clothes, messin' wit them silly hoes  
Got me feelin' miserable, peddlin' up wit Hen and Coke  
Sleepin' wit the enemy, boy, you don't wanna fuck wit me  
I'm about to bizounce, I can't take this shit no more  
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I'm ridin' high now, so nigga fuck you  
I'm about to bizounce, I can't take this shit no more  
Picture frame broken daddy 'cuz I can't trust you  
I'm ridin' high now, so nigga fuck you  
I ain't never comin' back no more, know you heard that shit before  
I don't never wanna see your face, faded pictures on the make-up case  
Shoulda known what ya missed at home  
Now you roll along wit no one to bone  
You ain't never gonna get no dough, not from me, no no  
I'm about to bizounce, I can't take this shit no more  
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