

# Suede

## Nxworries

Yes Lord.Ugh... Smooth than Mothafucka  
Suede on the inside.

Candy Paint, Candy Paint

I ain't gotta tell you what the rims look like.  
Look, I'm gripping wood like a mothafucka.

She ask me can her friend ride.

Kelly wanna have a drink

And Shawty wanna pop pills all night.  
Look don't be fuckin wit my tape deck

You gon listen to this Marvin, You gon listen to this BloodStone.

Oh yall Niggas want that Barry White?

Well I don't really fuck wit that right there  
That can make a nigga act up right there.

Well go on get your rocks off boo.

Naw naw naw I don't really do all that, but look it's more for you.

Yes Lord...

I'm far from a pimp but I'm close to you.

You fuckin with an old soul twice removed.

My pops used to work up on them fighter jets  
Maybe that's the reason I be (flying sound) thru.

Now who the fuck called me a playa?

I ain't one of these young niggas out here sweating for a paystub.

I'm a coach, I'm a teach these bitches how to layup.

Now most of yall can't do shit, but all my chicks cook grits.

And roll a spliff... At the same damn time.

You ain't live long enough to have a bitch this fine.

Now if you don't mind...

If I call you a bitch, it's cause you my bitch.

And as long as no one else call you a bitch then there won't be no problems.

Now if I call you a trick, it's cause you pay rent.

And as long as you don't come with the 6, then there won't be no problems.

Walk wit me now...

She wit it, she with it.

Keep it 300 I ain't even gotta hit it.

She wit it, she with it.

All she wanna do is watch a real nigga win it nigga.

She wit it, she with it.

Look me in my eyes there will be no sympin

She wit it, she with it.

Got a whole lot a women, all of em wit it.  
Yes Lord. My Momma said don't trust these hoes  
boy be about your loot.

True Story.

Now if my Momma told me that why the fuck would I listen to you.

Yes Lord.

You'll never go broke chasing riches.

But you might go broke chasing every lil stank ass hoe wit a tongue piercing. Now...If I call you a bitch, it's  
cause you my bitch.

And as long as no one else call you a bitch then there won't be no problems.

Now if I call you a trick, it's cause you pay rent.

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Yes Lord.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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