Contraband

Night Lovell

[HOOK]

[X2]

(tell me) what's your name

Don't you play this game

You from another land

Got you like it's contraband(she) hit me up like what you need

I got houses in the trees

I got shit you never think that people ever really see[VERSE 1]

Now I got hoes I got twenty-thousand freaks

Making white bitches get rosey in they cheeks

I got problems with this condo on the beach

Can't ruin my shit I put these bitches on a leash

Don't bring no niggas when you step into mi casa

I got two separate rooms for Sammi and for Lanna

Stupid niggas always watching from the corner

I be so bad to let them think for much longer

That I'm always on the move for the cheese

Talking like you wanna be my friend, bitch please

I seen this shit many fucking times

You staying for the time

You such a fucking bitch you never throw a fucking dime

Lost up in the mess with all these people and they overlay

I can't take this shit I only seem to fucking complicate[BRIDGE]

Fuck all the molly

Know my niggas they got me

I just count up this cash

And buy myself a buggati, done talking[HOOK]

[X2]

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You from another land

Got you like it's contraband(she) hit me up like what you need

I got houses in the trees

I got shit you never think that people ever really see[VERSE 2]

In san diego, I count up some pesos

Be with some nice bitches

And all of them deep throat

Fuck am I talking for

I flex till I'm ninety-four

Been through a lot of shit, so the fuck you gone try me for I catch a body though

I'll take your audi dawg

Don't understand the move, and you talking like ????

Talking so damn much, but this ain't no poppet show

I press the damn clutch, and load up the shotty though

Don't think you shot me dawg

Don't think you got me, I got the world in a party

I fuck your bitch as a hobby

I don't think nobody saw me

When I was down in the lobby

Looking for things that would take me straight from this place and I'm sorry

That I told you I'm sorry

I be telling these lies

From the core of my body

My thoughts flow like dasani

Can't keep stressing over shit I can't change

Bitch I'm fucked in all ways, and I just came to say

That I'm done[HOOK]

[X2]

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