

Bangin On Waxe

ASAP Mob

Its that motherfucking Ferg
Persian wine
Talk to me nice or dont talk to me at all, big money shit
All of these bitches is on me [x15]
All of my bitches is rocking?
Talk to me nice or dont talk to me at all
This that fucking nigga, Fergen-stein
And Im finna shine cause a nigga on his grind
Sipping that lean
and Im finna lose my fucking mind
codeine
and I fucking commit crime
See ya hear me? Niggas know with me!
Bobby, Whitney, spit that crack
Got that Mac, in the back of the
Acura black
As matter of fact, get them facts, right
Coming through with the fucking gun or the knife
Do you want your wife, do you want your life, tell me nigga
And I got that heater, you know that
Tommy Hilfiger
Ty Beats
Talk to me nice or dont talk to me at all
Herringbone?, bulletproof my vest
Shawty get in my legs, she about to give me s-s-s-sex
Cause of my Rolex, giving me dope neck
Back to the studio, now she fucking the homie, eh
Nasty baby, nigga crack in the sock 90s nigga
What a mothafuckin day
Im strapped with that mothafuckin A-K
Got this crack up in my, sock
And these coppers on my dick, they tryna catch me on the fucking block
Ra-ta-tat when I, squirt
I dont give a damn about yo life so Ima lay you in this fucking dirt
Now get in my hearse, should have got him a purse, niggas is pussy
I said it dont push me, Im all on my grind and they cant overlook me
I style in my Stussy, hoes wanna do he
Like him in a suit be, come get at this coochie, Im smelling like [ooo wee?]
Rubbing yo booty while Im smoking a loosie in my jacuzzi

I told that bitch, if you feel it, might be woozie, come and see me
I can hit it in a, in a movie, then Im leaving
Out to my city, where I be breezing, I come through sneezing
Up on that track just how I do it, Im speaking the fluent
You talking that shit, Im one of the new kids, just?

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>