

Heisman Part 2 (Ft. Honey Cocaine)

Tyga

Bitch it's T-Raww, blood on my paws
Big booty chick back a nigga to the wall
Never get involved, murder every bar
Shit's so illegal, get a green card
Different cars, different from y'all
I work hard, you work at the mall
Pass a bitch off like my nigga John Wall
Fuck her in the dark, gimme the light, Sean Paul
Yeah

Bitch I do this shit
Colder than a mother fucking penguin lip
And my bitch pussy fire, gotta extinguish it
Le Bron James 'n shit
Got heat, super freak, Rick James ya bitch
Leaving stains and shit
On your couch in your house like brotherman
Hanging like Mr. Cooper hand, damn
Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
-Honey Cocaine-
Yo

Got an asian bitch on my left
'nother Asian bitch right- right side
They might send yo' ass off to the next side
Bitch, hold your damn breath 'cause you might die
Got a group of bad bitches and I feel good
Oh you hungry? Too bad, 'cause my meal's good
And I shouldn't beat a broad yet I still would
But I aint tryina be bad 'cause a deal's good, yep
Now look I got the urge to feed them all some gold 'n shit
Type of stuff to make 'em feel like alcohol and potent shit
Hold the bitch, just sold the bitch
Fuck you, pay me's what I told the bitch
You can't walk or talk, I own you bitch
Please don't make me hot, I'm the coldest bitch
Ha
-Chorus-
Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
-Tyga-Well, running from the cop boy, born born to kill
Hand me the lock, bring it to your front door, door bell
Knock knock, who there? Houdini disappear
Got green, John Deere, mo' green, Paul Pierce, ha
Amazing with shot, you my son, I adopt, dot dot
Pacman, that's for opening your mouth
Bust a nut, kick her out, lit a cigarette now
Put the cigarette down, I'm the shit loose bowels
Now, laughing, did I say that out loud
Nigga getting busy like I work down town
On to the next if she don't fuck right now
Right now, harder than a pipe, can't pipe down
Wotchu niggas talkin' 'bout?
Man, and im what yo' bitch talkin' 'bout
Two months than a album out
Careless World dropped,(pewm) then I'm out
-Chorus-Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
-Honey Cocaine-
If- If a bitch fuck around I'ma go off
My advice is she better get on the go
You came to shop at the mall but I bought the stores
I got a box of jewels, I call it pot of gold
Gotta cop some gold as my pockets grow
Check the chains and the rings and watches bro
And I box a slut or just box a ho
you tryna pass me bitch, it aint possible, no
Cool as fuck, I suggest you dress for the weather bitch
It's forever shit, whenever bitch
What's a whore to a queen, whatever bitch
That proper kid, it's a hot to shit
Some Gucci, Louie, Fendi, Prada shit
Tell 'em eat a dick, you are not the bitch
Find me at the club where my partners is
(Schwag, bi- bitch)
-Chorus-
Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
Posing, Heisman
Send Heisman Part 2 ring

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