

I Need an Armored Truck (feat. Romeo)

Master P

On that other shit, drinking not them gold bottles
Gave my car a hat cut, call that bitch super model
Now they all up in my spaceship
My windows they been tip,
. my shit pay for and that shit be rich Po-po-pocket . I need an armored truck
Do this so big tat shawty she could come with us
Throwin' champagne like a water nigga
I got them packs real yours f*cking ball nigga.
A . broken up from the other side,
I hypnotise it in my seat,
If I do bad, I could ball from my keys,
. imagine I could down just to do it big,
Go ceiling in the house say night shit
Three million in the trunk Mister Ice cream
With the Mexico just as see cut em slim,
And the richest man in the world if you ain't heard AM
I'm with my man with the shit I see on the build
And I give the shit bout my mother*f*cking sale. Po-po-pocket . I need an armored truck
Do this so big tat shawty she could come with us
Throwin' champagne like a water nigga
I got them packs real yours f*cking ball nigga.
Po-po-pocket . I need an armored truck
Do this so big tat shawty she could come with us
Throwin' champagne like a water nigga
I got them packs real yours f*cking ball nigga.
Boo-booty so big she could come with us,
Leave them tate set the crib, girl go will cover up,
White . roof gone, cut that joke bad
You ain't got no word,
you mother*f*ckers like leave it all with your mama
that chick aside three comas,
and slow money, prestige your money
we cut them shit no problems,
too many club with all of my . I came for,
no new friends, no new hoes,
I take the back of the brain good and I might make my kid for,
Give my last name to your light chain,
' let me chain gain, my . he . swings
No rubbin' me, I hate . bang

I'm a pretty boo I got a devil life,
I'll take you girl and then take you right,
I got a rap, I got save us nigga,
My third crib right as a hill figure
We bow bottles like water, '
I don't ask for . and she fine as hell
I wanna get delicious at daughter, hold up
Too much champagne and keep prayin it out,
I make no money, then you hate the song f*ck you .Po-po-pocket . I need an armored truck
Do this so big tat shawty she could come with us
Throwin' champagne like a water nigga
I got them packs real yours f*cking ball nigga.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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