

I Luv Dem Strippers

2 Chainz

Let's play big bank, take little bank
You are looking at a shark in a fish tank
When I'm in the kitchen, I make plenty cash
Tell shawty come here, she got plenty a**

Chorus:

Yeah, I love them strippers (x4)
In my foreign car, got the trunk by the engine
So when I back back, I'm fronting on you n!##a\$

(Repeat)

Verse 2:

First I back back, Louie back pack
Where's Paris Hilton? Where's Kat Stacks?
I'm round four with this ammunition
My camo come from Tru Religion
Them broke h03\$ can't pay attention
Your cutie missing, New Edition
Mr. Telephone Man, there's something wrong with my line
When I call my baby's number, I get a click every time
Every line is dope, you can snort it
Working in the pot, I can make you do aerobics
I'm haterphobic, they mad cause I'm winning
They busy high and catching, mad cause I'm pinching!
All my bitches different, all my diamonds glistening!
My weed so loud, everybody listen!

They say it's for the birds, so I bought a kilo!
My Boost Mobile chirping, it must be my amigo!

Chorus

Verse 3 (Nicki Minaj):

2 Chainz , You Fuckin? Crazy
Motherfuckas know I'm Fuckin? Crazy
Fuck wrong with these bitches lately?
Bitches better get on they knees and praise me
Bitch I rep that Rich Gang
Where?s Stunna? Where?s Wayne?
That?s red on my wristband, SB, Mack Maine
Tell Tyga, lookin for this bitch called Blac Chyna
Take a nigga bitch in a hot flash, menopause hot flash
Yes that?s why I?m crowned Queen

And I ain't looking for the Prom King
These hoes' career's ain't promising
Killing these bitches, crime scene
Oooh, that's how a bitch do it
Fifty black trucks gon' follow when I pull up
This shit hit you in the chin like a pull up
My door so cocky, my door so stuck up
Oooh, hop up out the space car
Bitches stay pressed, I call them a spacebar
Man I wish a bitch would, hundred-thousand dollar engine, I wish a bitch could

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