

Heisman (Feat. Honey Cocaine)

Tyga

[Honey Cocaine]

Bitch I'm Honey Cocaine bout to bring in some pain
All my haters like a choir they all singing my name
Aint got a heart for a broad thats the rule of the game
Now you a fool if you aim, I'll put a tool to ya brain
I'm bout to get it, then spend it if I said it I meant it
F-ck your feelings, taste my weapons act like a bitch I'll erase yo blessings yo
You are not familiar with me if you comic in a move bitch your visitor is me[Tyga]
ahh, its that drop top Phantom chop all gold Rolly tock
F-ck yo fans, f-ck a cop all my bitches betty bops
Betty boop tittys out gangsta shit punch you in yo mouth
Nigga I dont know what you talkin bout
Flossin now you need denist now auugh
F-ck around and Rodney King the beat 'bout that war like Vietnamese
Feeling froggy nigga leap, Im that nigga, you obselete
I'm in the game you know P-T, R-E-C my swa-a-g
Only way you copying me nigga[Honey Cocaine]
Asian bitch on another degree
Give me some space move off my place bitch I'm just trynna breathe
Now if you see me around your ways dont holla at me
I just cant waste all my time cause I be eating these beats
Listen you rats here just a count for me you aint me homie you just act like me
Well you should watch your actions please cause there might be some casualties (auugh)
They about to witness it, last kings but Im still on my queen shit (schwag)[Tyga]
Aim at yo man brain just for saying im insane and yo girl give me neck
Hang man I aint playing I never did lie lay around and open yo thighs
Nigga gone pop like fish gone fry, niggas talking greasy like the shit gone slide
Wow high 5 slap yo face, change yo disguise
I work hard for the money, money dont ever come in yo life
A bastard right when you lie everybody wanna be just like
Middle finger to the middle of yo eyes, young young ty T-Raww need a heisman

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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