

King Company (feat. Honey Cocaine)

Tyga

Damn this beat is so sexy..
[Honey Cocaine]
Yellow bitch wear gold jewels
New bitch rap old school
Dem bitches hey, like who you?
You ain't shit, you boo-boo
I gets mine and take yours,
Shittin' what I'm made for
Torn bitch I did it dawg
Tell her I said I did it dawg
Yellow bitch, all night
Yellow bitch, all right
Yellow bitch, I does my thing
All da homies sell white
I know I know I know you niggas love to sing my songs bitch
If you fuckin' with me then you fuckin with the wrong bitch
I'm bout it bout it
He bout it bout it
He hit it hit it
Can't live without it out it
I'm in dis dawg
Treat that rap like it's my job
With my broads,
fuck the cops,
Thirsty bitches actin', pause
Don't be movin like you and i was friends or some'.
Cuz I'm just doin me, rappin' tryna spend some'
I don't know you, brah
suck my clit i don't owe you brah,
Gold skin bitch with the golden hair
Honey cocaine to the fuckin' world, hey
[Tyga]
Yeah, fuck the world,
Came to gave my baby my car do180
Im losing sperm, Im faded
your girl ejaculate me,
Im hoarse, riding the anal
This crazy shit Ill be saying
Im saying Im Charles Manson

This mother fucker aint landing.
Im landing on bitches panties
your leg like you cant stand me
Pop up pop up on you
With cars youve seen in cartoons
Im like ffff fuck you
Cause you aint got nothing to lose!
Funny Adam Sandler, I cover my back..
They judge me, dont need
You gossip too much
But why youre all upon me
I though I told you dont call me
My cousins they seen me shining
Now they all are begging for diamonds
I just go with this Rolex, thats perfect timing
Might change my name to Mohamed
Like at least she called me
I want no more problems
I just want more money
Two house bunnies to keep the king company

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

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