

I'm on My Bullshit

Mims

Look whip so flashy, bitch so flashy
house on the hill so ill I mean that shit no nasty
you only have ballin but they call that casey
more money, more money bitch I stay see dashy
couple more shots she happy, couple more hips and I'm burry
bars couple more chicks in the bedroom Mary, Kate and Ashley
if sex is the weapon they I might just pull it
tell it to bite this bullet you know why I'm on my bullshit, I'm on my bullshit
bitch I'm on my bullshit Sex in studio she feeling my acoustics
she say fuck the music, she just wanna fuck the music
work it out the robots, twist it out like the rubrics
she like baby you the coldest
shut the door when you go
I'm on my bullshit, my bullshit, my bullshit
bitch I'm on my bullshit Look, I'm so gone, I'm so fucking faded
I just hit two sisters and they both my favourites
and they both with the same shit
which one should I stay with
decisions, decisions, that's how you know you made it
nigga just can't stand what they can't be
that's why I know I'm hated
women all I got the mightest touch
my bitches is gold and platinum
hold on, see I ball like we I'm all strong
see I ball like I'm riding on
see I ball like I'm chart on I'm on my bullshit, my bullshit, my bullshit
bitch I'm on my bullshit
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I'm on my bullshit

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

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