1-900

Speed Gang

[Pre Hook]
Don't need no bitch,
1-900 don't want that shit, like

[Hook]

Money on my mind, don't need no bitch,
1-900, you don't want this shit
Ima take a couple L's to the door, I'm quick
1-900 never trust no bitch
I be rollin rollin, ay, ballin so I MIA
rollin rollin, ay, pull up in a foreign thing

[Verse 1]

I be rollin rollin, nah bitch
I be rockin, rollin, my wrist
God damn girl throw it, on this
And I know you know it, you dumb bitch
Oh my, oh why, shawty look so god damn fine,
Oh my, oh why, Ima have to make her mine
It's a game baby, pull up in the two door coup it's a game baby
Money stacking through the roof, getting bands baby
Me plus love plus you on my hand baby
Baby girl what it do, I'm the man baby
I'm the man, but you already know this
In the back of the party gettin lit
Skert off in a foreign whip like 1-900 you don't want this shit, bitch

[Hook]

Money on my mind, don't need no bitch,
1-900, you don't want this shit
Ima take a couple L's to the door, I'm quick
1-900 never trust no bitch
I be rollin rollin, ay, ballin so I MIA
rollin rollin, ay, pull up in a foreign thing

[Verse 2]

Pull up skert skert oh my god Your bitch with me in my car Face down, ass up, she turnt up A plus on the report card You ride with me we ball out

So swing my way and holla

I can't even stunt or front nah

That booty so big it go hard

Got a cup full of rosé, bitches in my old phone

I'm bout to fuck this hoe from Toronto

Bout to hit the spot though, pussy elgotto

1-900 shawty wanna get on top though

I'm speedin in the fast lane, pedal to the floor main

I eat that pussy like touché, now I got her screaming Speed Gang

[Hook]

Money on my mind, don't need no bitch,

1-900, you don't want this shit

Ima take a couple L's to the door, I'm quick

1-900 never trust no bitch

I be rollin rollin rollin, ay, ballin so I MIA

rollin rollin rollin, ay, pull up in a foreign thing

[Interlude]

Cause new [2] had their old goodbyes

Cause new [?] had their old goodbyes,

Man I cried when my dog died,

Was the only real motherfucker in my life

I'Il see you again homie, ride or die

Cause I drink too much and I don't ask why

And I wonder if they ever crossed your mind

Cause you crossed my heart and I hope you die

And I hope the needle goes in your eye, bitch

Shadada da da Speed Gang taking over, like Ladada da da Speed Gang taking over Ladada da da Speed Gang bitch we ballin, like Ladada da da Speed Gang bitch we ballin

Lyrics Submitted by Sobriquet

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