

DRANK IN MY CUP (TOKYO HANDS EDIT)

[Kirko Bangz](#)

I done came down hol' up I done came down, hol' up
Grip the grain, roll up
And your girlfriend want a nigga like me
'Cause I ain't tryin' to control her
She call me when she want a change
Black diamond, my pinky ring
And she know you weak and we ain't the same
You hit the scene, I make the scene
I'm in her head like Maybelline
H-Town so I'm made for lean
I'm in her soul, I make her scream
I don't ride the toll, don't pay the change
I'm EZ tag like Peter Pan
She want a man, don't need a man
I'm flying down your boulevard
She cookin' dinner with your pans
Draped up, dripped out
Your bitch know what I'm taking 'bout
Pulls up, pull out we get it poppin' in the parking lot
She like to do it with the lights on
Don't matter to me if it's dark or not
I'm G'd up, East up
Fossil pants, I'm hard as rock Girl I know how much you really want somebody
Want somebody that don't really need you
Girl I know how much you really want somebody
Want somebody that ain't trying to keep
You heard what I said, that could put you to bed
That ain't tryin' to love you baby, just fuck you instead
And don't tell 'em nothing baby, you know that I'm comin' baby
Just hit up my phone whenever you need you some company
Got this drank in my cup,
oh yeah, I got this drank in my cup
I got this drank in my cup, cup, cup I done came down, came up, slow pitch, change up
Same hood, same style, same drink, same cup
She call me when she wanna fuck
I never call, she knows what's up
Same page, same book, different song, same hook
Every time her nigga trippin', she on the phone with the same crook
And every time I pull up, she hit me with that same look

Lips bitin', hips right she left her man for that get right
I'm in the middle, like midnight
Only if you got that sit tight
Only if you got that wine fine
Only if you got that sip type
Only if you got that mine bomb
Only if you got that zip tight
Eat that shit like wanton
Jokin' baby, I'm pimp tight
I'm used to bein' that one and done
But girl you got that g-get right Girl I know how much you really want somebody
Want somebody that don't really need you
Girl I know how much you really want somebody
Want somebody that ain't trying to keep
You heard what I said, that could put you to bed
That ain't tryin' to love you baby, just fuck you instead
And don't tell 'em nothing baby, you know that I'm comin' baby
Just hit up my phone whenever you need you some company
Got this drank in my cup, H-town, oh yeah
I got this drank in my cup
I got this drank in my cup, cup, cup I done came down hol' up hol' up i say hol' up
Hol' up I done came down hol' up hol' up hol' up fuck, yeah

Songwriters

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