

# Heisman (Part 2)

## Tyga Ft. Honey Cocaine

Bitch it's T-Raww, blood on my paws  
Big booty chick back a nigga to the wall  
Never get involved, murder every bar  
Shit's so illegal, get a green card  
Different cars, different from y'all  
I work hard, you work at the mall  
Pass a bitch off like my nigga John Wall  
Fuck her in the dark, gimme the light, Sean Paul  
Yeah

Bitch I do this shit  
Colder than a mother fucking penguin lip  
And my bitch pussy fire, gotta extinguish it  
Le Bron James 'n shit  
Got heat, super freak, Rick James ya bitch  
Leaving stains and shit  
On your couch in your house like brotherman  
Hanging like Mr. Cooper hand, damn  
Posing, Heisman  
Posing, Heisman  
Posing, Heisman  
-Honey Cocaine-

Yo  
Got an asian bitch on my left  
'nother Asian bitch right- right side  
They might send yo' ass off to the next side  
Bitch, hold your damn breath 'cause you might die  
Got a group of bad bitches and I feel good  
Oh you hungry? Too bad, 'cause my meal's good  
And I shouldn't beat a broad yet I still would  
But I aint tryina be bad 'cause a deal's good, yep  
Now look I got the urge to feed them all some gold 'n shit  
Type of stuff to make 'em feel like alcohol and potent shit  
Hold the bitch, just sold the bitch  
Fuck you, pay me's what I told the bitch  
You can't walk or talk, I own you bitch  
Please don't make me hot, I'm the coldest bitch  
Ha  
-Chorus-  
Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman

-Tyga-

Well, running from the cop boy, born born to kill  
Hand me the lock, bring it to your front door, door bell  
Knock knock, who there? Houdini disappear  
Got green, John Deere, mo' green, Paul Pierce, ha  
Amazing with shot, you my son, I adopt, dot dot  
Pacman, that's for opening your mouth  
Bust a nut, kick her out, lit a cigarette now  
Put the cigarette down, I'm the shit loose bowels  
Now, laughing, did I say that out loud  
Nigga getting busy like I work down town  
On to the next if she don't fuck right now  
Right now, harder than a pipe, can't pipe down  
Wotchu niggas talkin' 'bout?  
Man, and im what yo' bitch talkin' 'bout  
Two months than a album out  
Careless World dropped,(pewm) then I'm out

-Chorus-

Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman

-Honey Cocaine-

If- If a bitch fuck around I'ma go off  
My advice is she better get on the go  
You came to shop at the mall but I bought the stores  
I got a box of jewels, I call it pot of gold  
Gotta cop some gold as my pockets grow  
Check the chains and the rings and watches bro  
And I box a slut or just box a ho  
you tryna pass me bitch, it aint possible, no  
Cool as fuck, I suggest you dress for the weather bitch  
It's forever shit, whenever bitch  
What's a whore to a queen, whatever bitch  
That proper kid, it's a hot to shit  
Some Gucci, Louie, Fendi, Prada shit  
Tell 'em eat a dick, you are not the bitch  
Find me at the club where my partners is  
(Schwag, bi- bitch)

-Chorus-

Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman

Posing, Heisman

Send Heisman Part 2 ring

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