

Louis, Gucci, Fendi

Lola Monroe

[Lola Monroe]Monroe...What up, Los?

[Los]What it do, Luv?

[Lola]What you want me to do?

[Los]You already know, GET EM!

[Lola]Let's Go!

Beamer, Benz or Bentley interior decked in Fendi/
grill sittin' pretty, Kimora, Aoki, Ming Lee/
rims pokin' out like some silicon sittin' fitties/

drop them grands, they have them fittin' now niggas wanna come get me.

lipstick rims like them ? by a lesi/

but its something bout a chevy, when I give him that becky/

keep him bustin like he runnin', never petty like a penny/

when he want it ain't no "lemme" he just say it and go hammy.

he go ape shit on me, fuck me to a coma/

say the pussy taste like candy and it got a sweet aroma/

i said "you might need a soda", he said "i dont need a chaser"/

took a shot and then he said "the only thing i chase his paper".

take a breaker like a raker but i bake it like baker/

i be flippin' like my daddy stay up for that fuckin paper, pay her/

i am misses blanco i need all that gwapaponzo/

check the beamer, benz or bentley sittin' outside of my condo.

Yah!

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