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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