

Heisman

Honey Cocaine

Verse 1 (Honey Cocaine):

B*tch I'm Honey Cocaine, bout to bring em some pain.

All my haters like a choir, they all singin my name.

Ain't got a heart for a broad that's the rule of the game.

Now you a fool if you aim.

Ill put a tool to ya brain.

I'm bout to get it and spend it.

If I said it, I meant it.

#F*ckYoFeelings. Taste my weapon.

Act like a b*tch Ill raise your blessings YOW

You are not familiar with me.

If you come makin a move, b*tch yo visitor me

Verse 2 (Tyga):

Its that drop top phenom chop.

All gold roly top.

F*ck yo fans, f*ck a cop.

All my b*tches betty bop.

Betty boop, titties out.

Gangsta sh*t punch you in yo mouth.

N*gga I don't know what you talkin bout.

Flossin now you need dentist now Augh AUGH

F*ck around and Rodney King the beat.

Bout that war like Vietnamese.

Feelin froggy n*gga leap.

I'm that n*gga, you obsolete.

I'm in that game you know P-T

R-E-C My Swa A-G. Only way you copying me n*gga Augh

Verse 3 (Honey Cocaine):

Asian b*tch on another degree.

Give me some space, move out my place, b*tch I'm just tryna breath.

Now if you, see me around your way don't holler at me.

I just can't waste all my time cuz I be eatin these beats.

Listen you rats here just a captain me.

You ain't me homie you just act like me.

Well you should watch yo actions please.

Cuz there might be some casualties Augh augh

They about to witness it. Last Kings but I'm still on my Queen sh*t SCHWAG

Verse 4 (Tyga):

Aim aim at yo membrane just for sayin

I'm insane and your girl give me neck, Hang man.

I ain't playin, I never did lie.

Layaround and open yo thighs

N*ggas gon pop like fish gon fry

N*ggas talkin greasy like the sh*t got slide WOW

High 5. Clap yo face. Change yo disguise, I work hard for the money. Money don't ever come in yo life.

A bastard right. When you lie, everybody wanna be just like.

Middle finger to the middle of yo eyes.

Young young Ty T-Raw need a Heisman Aaaahh

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