

BabyWipe

Ski Mask the Slump God

Aye! Yuh, yuh, yuh
Who?
Bitch, aye
Sauce
Flex wet in the flesh, aye! How is you feeling vro?
Feeling like the Four, I feel Fantastic
Which one would you be though?
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic
Burberry trench fur coat
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out
She said "too big, gotta map this"
How is you feeling vro?
Feeling like the Four, I feel Fantastic
Which one would you be though?
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic
Burberry trench fur coat
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out
She said "too big, gotta map this"
Aye, water that pussy like Baptist
Too far my sauce need an atlas
Her pussy hungry and starving so my dick is what I use, I use it as catnip
Rap game on faster than Passover be real on these niggas I might overlap them
Never mind, I just might cap them
Just like a taser I zap them
Shot, I fuck a bitch in the dark
My diamonds shine in the dark
Weed deadass smell like a fart
I'ma go just like a cart
You police, I'll call you Paul Blart
Try but you never can fuck my thot
Or milly rock on my block
Okay, Post Malone with that pistol
I see you as dead tissue
I know that you hard as tissues
See you giggle like tickle
Your bitch seeking me like missile
Heat Sensor my pickle
You know I don't tell no riddle
Rope around money like a reel
How is you feeling vro?

Feeling like the Four, I feel Fantastic
Which one would you be though?
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic
Burberry trench fur coat
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out
She said "too big, gotta map this" Map, map, map
Kilos that I have I blow cash cash
Put them in the field like baseball bat
And I'm fresher off a lick like a whole Tic-Tac
You done fucked up like you Take A Step Back
Cool cat like a stray in a freezer in the back
Like you're Jay-Z no Roc-A-Fella holla back
But I'm 'bout the damn money boomerang back
Like lisp, this how I speak 'cause I sip
Meanwhile bust under your bitch
In your mouth I fit a fist
Pistol best friends with my hip
Like T.I. ya bitch as a tip
I don't get head I get lip
The sauce is water, I dripped
The sauce is water, I—How is you feeling vro?
Feeling like the Four, bitch I feel Fantastic
Which one would you be though?
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic
Burberry trench fur coat
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out
She said "too big, gotta map this"
How is you feeling vro?
Feeling like the Four, bitch I feel Fantastic
Which one would you be though?
Mr. Fantastic 'cause my money like elastic
Burberry trench fur coat
You smoke oregano I'm smoking on that cat piss
I'ma be real ya know, when I whip my dick out
She said "too big, gotta map this" I think I'm done (map this, map this)
I think I'm done (map this)
I don't think I gotta say anything else

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>