Gallardo (feat. Rick Ross & Yo Gotti)

Gunplay

I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Gallardo) I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Murcielago) Doors going up, hoes going HAM Doors going up, hoes going HAMNiggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussy Niggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussyHUH! Yeah {M-M} Gucci, Liberace, Dope Boy and Versace (WHOO) Came from beefaroni, all I see is lobster (HA) Lamborghini lover, keep my bitches darkest (HUH) I pay them boys to do it, keep my record flawless May run for state attorney just to free my dogs I chose to run these streets until I was a boss (HUH) Don't call it yo house until you paid it off I pay up for a mouth just like a round of golf (ha-ha) I try to stay in shape, I'm standing counting ones (what) Red Lamborghini, bitches know I'm drivin one Niggas buyin pussy, boss buyin pussy I could buy the club, boss buyin toosies Diamonds on my neck, call me K.O.D. I just want it for a nigga, so I pay the fee I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Gallardo) I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Murcielago) Doors going up, hoes going HAM Doors going up, hoes going HAMNiggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussy Niggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussyChea! Yeah, yeah When I bought my Lamborghini I paid cash nigga Crack money, got it out the stash nigga I got a Need For Speed, I'm in the sport cars I fuck with feds just like I did my sport cars I'mma let you niggas buy the pussy I may tip her for the head then I keep it pushin Hoes chasin that bag, 200 on my dash I'm 200 with my niggas, I bring 200 with me back Bitch you bad and I know it, been here on the court You gon be strippin, sellin pussy til you make it to the Forbes And my bitches be exotic, I pull up in the hunned So white, so exotic, all set Forgiatis And the man back grindin with my main Brick Squad {Maybach Music} Then you bitches cookin up until they ain't jump hard Bitch! I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Gallardo) I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Murcielago)

Doors going up, hoes going HAM

Doors going up, hoes going HAMNiggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussy Niggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussyMy campaign, shit Bel Air, I smoke til no air there Them monkey niggas some care bears, I'm chokin on my tear gas

My muddy look like a hill glass, fuck feelings, I feel cash I cut ceilings and build past you, plastic cars are still ratchets

Don't need cuts, real Caspers, double M, real bastards Body count, real caskets, pimpin on them Cleopatras

Just money, me and that, just AK, we not just MIA We in action, don't turn this in a reenactment

I'm just tryin to be a real rapper, still swaggin, see about you Try fuckin with me and my shit, nah, that's that Vietnam shit

Fuck that BMI shit, I got me a key, I'm outchea Plus that Beemer gotcha, arrivadesche

Ain't pleading mercy, just Lambo free and mercy

Break bitches, pee in purses, fuck hoes and they reimburse meNiggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussy

Niggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussyI only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Gallardo)
I only fuck with niggas in them Lambos (Murcielago)

Doors going up, hoes going HAM

Doors going up, hoes going HAMNiggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussy

Niggas buyin pussy, niggas buyin pussy

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

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