

Rotisserie

Yung Gravy & bbno\$

downtime and bbno\$]
Uh, bbno\$
Wassup, baby?
Skrr skrr
Man, downtime your mother
Crazy, crazy, bro crazy
Skrrrr
Foreign clothes
Foreign show
Need a foreign hoe
Foreign money
Foreign honey
Sippin' foreign pho (True)
Born show, born to glow
Never said that (Skrr skrr)
Stayin' low, on my toes
I'mma get that (Get it)
It's getting serious
Make a bitch delirious
Bitches on my dick 'cause a boy so mysterious(WOAH)
That's a mystery
Thots makin' history
Wrist keep spinnin' like a fuckin' rotisserie(Skrr)
David Letterman, I said it, man
I'm better, man (Better)
She wrap me up, she wrap me up
Just like the Santa, man (Whoa)
I love my candy
Tryna be a little sweeter, man (Sweet)
I'm after money, need my money
I'm a greedy man
Money on my grave
I'll run it up until I die (Die)
Got some eyes on every spot
I'm flexin' like fly (Fly)
I never hurt a fly
I never 'cause a homicide (Nah)
If you playin with me, I'mma use some pesticide (Skrr)
Baby!
Foreign clothes
Foreign show
Need a foreign hoe

Foreign money
Foreign honey
Sippin' foreign pho (True)
Born show, born to glow
Never said that (Skrr skrr)
Stayin' low, on my toes
I'mma get that (Skrrrr)
It's getting serious
Make a bitch delirious
Bitches on my dick 'cause a boy so mysterious(WOAH)
That's a mystery
Thots makin' history
Wrist keep spinnin' like a fuckin' rotisserie(Skrr)
Got my wrist whippin' (Whippin')
Lookin' like a chef (Chef)
Oregano in my right, 30 on my left (Yah)
Pull up with the set, got the kitchen all wet
And the cream team comin' for your neck (Lil' bitch, ooh)
I don't do shit, but my bitch got tits (Tits)
Gravy walk around lookin' like a fucking lick (Lick)
Side bitch thick, and my main bitch thick
And my oatmeal thick
Bitch, I can't even pick (Whoa)
Gravy be finnesin', it's a blessin' when I'm on the block
Teach your boy a lesson 'bout the flexin'
Bitches on a jock
Wrist so reflective, it's aggressive for a fuckin' clock
I been pourin' dressin' and caressin' on your fuckin' thot
(HOLY SHIT)Foreign clothes
Foreign show
Need a foreign hoe
Foreign money
Foreign honey
Sippin' foreign pho (True)
Born show, born to glow
Never said that (Skrr skrr)
Stayin' low, on my toes
I'mma get thatGet it how I like
Get a hoe I like, yuh
Cash out how I like how I like
Cash out how I like how I like, yuh
Thottie ain't my type
Yeah, she ain't my type, yuh
40 on my wrist
What a damn life, yuh

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

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