icherishuale - smell my cologne

```
{Intro}
(Ayeblade)
(Listen, Lake, I cherish you)
Yeah
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{Chorus}

He want some smoke, so I give that boy cancer Thirty round chopper turn him to a dancer You want this bitch, but you know she don't answer Your clothes is dirty, nigga, use a hamper Shawty gon' fuck 'cause I'm based and I'm proper Shawty gon' fuck, she eat me like a Whopper You is a fed, nigga, you is a copper My boy got them dreads, nigga, like a rasta Arab plug, nigga named Mufasa This is a trap, nigga, not my casa This is a trap, this is not my home I got the cheese, nigga, provolone I got the cheese, nigga, what you thinking? I'm walking around, 'za smell like stink Choppa bullets, it gon' catch him, he blink Choppa bullets dye his shirt like it's ink

{Pre-Chorus}

Why this bitch keep tryna calling my phone? (Oh, oh)
Why won't this bitch tryna leave me alone?
Her nigga mad that I'm rocking Chrome
Her nigga mad that she smell my cologne
{Chorus}
He want some smoke, so I give that how cancer

He want some smoke, so I give that boy cancer Thirty round chopper turn him to a dancer You want this bitch, but you know she don't answer (Oh my god)
Your clothes is dirty, nigga, use a hamper
Shawty gon' fuck 'cause I'm based and I'm proper
Shawty gon' fuck, she eat me like a Whopper
You is a fed, nigga, you is a copper
My boy got them dreads, nigga, like a rasta
Arab plug, nigga named Mufasa
This is a trap, nigga, not my casa
This is a trap, this is not my home
I got the cheese, nigga, provolone
I got the cheese, nigga, what you thinking?
I'm walking around, 'za smell like stink
Choppa bullets, it gon' catch him, he blink

Choppa bullets dye his shirt like it's ink (What?)