

icherishuale - in the x

{Intro: icherishuale}

What? Bitch, what?

{Verse: icherishuale}

I got niggas in the X sayin, "Bow" like Milwaukee (Yeah)

On me, this bitch wanna fuck 'cause she adore me (Hey)

And I'm in the Range Rove', you know this bitch got four seats

He not for me, up and out of space like Rick and Morty

I feel like the champ, you know, I'm feelin' the glory (Bow, yeah)

Shorty all up on my dick, she ask me why I'm horny (Hey)

Got the checkerboard Vans on and I got a .40

Pockets swollen, nacho chips, nigga, and I'm getting more cheese

I don't want that bitch, she smell like Greasy Grove (Yeah)

Choppa got his body burning like he touched the stove

No, I'm not in the stu', yeah, I made this shit at home

Makin' two bands, and I cheated like it's {?}

{Verse: brodiebased}

Fuck a-Fuck a fast car, pull up in a truck, nigga

Yeah, I'm sipping lean, you can hear it in my cup, nigga

I see hella fuck niggas, hell nah, I can't fuck with ya

I don't give a fuck if you up, I get up with ya

Swag dripping, put me in a magazine

Blicky got a clip, but the choppa got a magazine

Came a long way, taking niggas hoes in the hallway

Tim Hardaway, bitch, I ball on my off day

¿QuÃ© lo que?, ¿QuÃ© lo que?, coming, Mami

Gave that hoe the wrong number, still tryna call me

Took a Perc' and {?}, feelin' like a zombie

Why these niggas wanna test me? Do I look like Johnny?

Bitch, I'm moving like I'm Clyde, name the G-LOCK Bonnie

And I'ma let it bust at a nigga, no Diddy

Don't give a fuck if I'm an ugly nigga 'cause my hoes pretty

Put yo' bitch on the stage, now she doin' shows with me

And I heard your bitch {?}, got yo' fuckin' hoes with me

Heard you niggas looking for me, I ain't hiding, come and get me

(Like, deadass, nigga, I am never hiding from you niggas, pussy)