

Bentley Truck (feat. Lil Wayne)

2 Chainz

All about it, all about it, I'll tell you all about it, all about it
This the shit you play when you in a Bentley truck

This the shit you play when them strippers acting up
This the shit you play when you smoke a zip and up
This the shit you play when you sippin' out a cup
This the shit you play nigga (yessir). This the shit you play (alright)
This the shit you play when you cuttin' up that work
This the shit you play when you ridin' in a vert
This the shit you play when you in a Bentley truck
This the shit you play when them strippers acting up
This the shit you play when you smoke a zip and up
This the shit you play when you sippin' out a cup

Stunt. Dab. Thrab. Racks

Ball hog. Neiman's, Saks

Lenox, Moda, Dope, Soda

Lean, Soda, Cream, Soda

Shawdy thick, small waist

Fat ass, gon' shake

Money tall, Tyra Banks

We everything y'all ain't

Couldn't believe in Santa Claus 'cause I ain't have no chimney

Soufside with a F and the F for Fendi

I'm the type of guy to buy a extra Bentley

Had 2 SS's like Mississippi

One phone call and I can get some pussy

One phone call, I know you niggas pussy

This the shit you play when you in the bushes

This the shit you play when you hit the bookie

This the shit you play when you in a Bentley truck

This the shit you play when them strippers acting up

This the shit you play when you smoke a zip and up

This the shit you play when you sippin' out a cup

This the shit you play when you in a Bentley truck

This the shit you play when them strippers acting up

This the shit you play when you smoke a zip and up

This the shit you play when you sippin' out a cup
This that shit you play, 'bout that pistol play

Bop-bop bitch your face, haha in your face

This that shit you know, bitch you know you fake

This that clique you hate, but this that here to stay

This that shit you play, this that clique you know

'Bout that trigger play, trigger finger roll

But this ain't NBA, this the CEO

And this ain't MMA, but this a TKO
Rolls Royce Wraith, I park that bitch and skate
I talk that shit, she caught that line, I call that fish filet
And all of my niggas is a-one, and y'all lil niggas look like steak (well done)
And all my woes is athletic, and all of my hoes is getting pregnant
Don't dab, don't dance
Do me, own swag
Leather soft, you niggas softer
What's that smell? Rigor mortis
South Beach, socks off
Money, drugs in the sock drawer
Fuck her good, get a round of applause
This the shit I play when I go to drop a bitch off
This the shit you play when you in a Bentley truck
This the shit you play when them strippers acting up
This the shit you play when you smoke a zip and up
This the shit you play when you sippin' out a cup
This the shit you play when you in a Bentley truck
This the shit you play when them strippers acting up
This the shit you play when you smoke a zip and up
This the shit you play when you sippin' out a cup

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>