

She in Love

Juicy J, Wiz Khalifa & TM88

She in love with the dope, nigga
I ain't got no love for no hoe, nigga
She in love with the gold, nigga
I ain't got no love for no gold digger
Hundred bottles in the club, our goal nigga
I'd be with the thirst with the cold killers
Say you know that plug, I'm like soul nigga
Still got them drugs in the flow nigga I got plot on the drinks, I got money in the bank
I can put some niggas on you like piranhas in the tape
All these thirsty bitches I heard like piranhas in the tape
All these bitches out here hoeing are regardless what you think
Go the hardest in the bank, I buy hard and you can't
Fuck that bitch like no tomorrow, she gon' swallow like a drink
She gon' chase you with the balls and the miley on her sing
I'm a star, I'ma shine like the diamonds in my lane
Chillin' with my feet up, gotta keep my heat up
Call her meet, I meet her, she must want that pussy beat up
I know how to treat her, swear I switch the switcher
Smoke her like fajitas, hit her and then delete her (delete her)
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Say you know that plug, I'm like soul nigga
Still got them drugs in the flow nigga Bitch, you're a bitch
Ricky P said you was talking that shit
How you're a hoe when you ain't rich?
Need to open your mouth up and eat a dick
Niggas paying for pussy fucking up the gang
Say they're players but they're squares, you're so fucking lame
Stop saying you're a pimp when you're tricking nigga
You ain't a pimp, you're just simp
Took her out the street, you put new shoes on her feet
She gon' fuck another rapper, she gon' fuck an athlete
You could turn her into a wife, but she still gon' be a freak
It's young Khalifa man, now just practice what I preach
Bitch, I ain't paying them!
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I ain't got no love for no gold digger
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Say you know that plug, I'm like soul nigga
Still got them drugs in the flow nigga Okay, this for all my niggas, got a dope case
Don't play, police tap your phone looking for Jose
Okay, they even got some pics of all our Rose
No way you never would've thought it would be your day
Okay, what about that hoe? She thirsty
No way, never trust these hoes, it ain't the old days
No way, I don't get no fuck about no hoe say
No way, she ain't good for nothing but some foreplay
Ahh ahh, should've never let her see no foe-way
Tell that bitch what she wanna hear, that's the old way
Shouldn't have let her see the crib, she won't go away
Fuck that bitch and replace her, that's a throwaway She in love with the dope, nigga
I ain't got no love for no hoe, nigga
She in love with the gold, nigga
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>