

NLE Choppa, BREAK THE BANK

Soaking wet, silhouette, pictures that'll capture her
Keep it in my wallet, lookin' at it while I'm out in public
Flesh of flesh, breath of breath, we are one with each other
We come from nothin', so it's only right I give you some'
All the love you would need, you my drugs, simple things like a hug
Give a buzz when you blush
Holidays be your fate, but this gift just because
I say this gift just because I'm a giver
Give her gifts everyday, Christmas
It's her, pick her up, kiss her, then dick her
Brag on her, fist her, I finna bend her
What's on yo' agenda? Can I eat it for dinner?
Ease the tension, yo' physique what I'm pleasin'
Every season, I keep a CC's, got it seasoned
Your friends tend to hate up on you 'cause I keep you decent
Diamonds is a girl's best friend, it's all you needin'
So here, hundred K in both yo' ears, listen here

I don't wanna hear complaints when you outbreak the bank
Get whatever you can think, whatever picture, I'ma paint (Picture, I'ma paint), yeah (Picture, I'ma p
And my back through the rain, don't let my feelings die in vain (Don't let my feelings die in vain), no
I don't wanna hear complaints 'fore you outbreak the bank

Switch yo' mood and since [?] been whippin' yo' back
Deep breaths, relax, massagin' you before we sex
With my tongue down your spine, give you chills when I do that
Take yo' ass, Ice Spice that, pull yo' hair, grip yo' neck
Bite your lips when you moan, I'ma grunt from the back
Get to the front, gotta make that face for nothin'
Bring you closer when you cummin', tight grip that keep on punchin'
And in your ear, I say I came too, when you seek some', I dont know, but I do know
She know that I'ma go hard for her on the bed, on the floor, kitchen counter, on the stove
Goin' hard 'bout her beef, till you play, we mop a ho'
Going hard 'bout your bank account, I'm tryin' to see them hoes
Give her business over [?], and let her own reflect the growth
I been breadwinnin', bitch, I need a breadwinner too
And my plans, I ain't clueless, shoot that, that's how supposed to do
Fuck they chromes, when we shot, comin' for the whole fool
Hol' up, look

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