Future, Real Baby Pluto

(Twysted Genius, baby) Ow, ow
Ow (Woo), ow
(Brrt) Hello? What you talkin' 'bout?
Who dis? (Zaytoven), uh

That bitch said I'm gifted, she gave me a stiffy, I'm fuckin' that ho for the low
Talkin' 'bout bitches, you know I got plenty, yes, I'm the real Baby Pluto
I just be gettin' the Benji's, they mad that I'm winnin', I'm getting 500 a show
Met her at Lenox and took her to Phipps and bought everything in the store (Let's go)
She suckin' my dick and I'm fuckin' her kitten, you think that I'm kidding, this shit not a riddle
Home run, I'm not missin', the VVS hittin', my neck CD disk, my pockets, they fatter than Missy

Hold on, smokin' on gas, get your roll on
Thirty, hang out the clip, bitch, it's so long (Graah)
Opp was on the hit list, that's no longer
I need a million if I do the show long (Yeah)
I popped some X so I probably can prolong
I popped a Perc' so I probably could go longer
GTO faster than your little slow Charger
That's a Camaro, nigga, that's that no Charger
Bitch, I'm plugged into the wall like a phone charger
That pussy bald, I can't fuck if it's mohawk
And talk to my Billy, that nigga, he so Harlem
Runnin' the game, I almost knocked my toe off
Every time I pop out know I gotta show off
Pull out that Tec and it probably got power (Brrap)
Nowadays you will not see me on no blogs
I'm rockin' Louis V right with some Goyard (Yeah)
I'm pourin' lean in the motherfuckin' Styrofoam (Yeah)
I drink it fast but it turn to a slower (Yeah)
I'm tryna take all of these bitches clothes off (Yeah)
Act like I like y'all but I don't even know ya (Uh)

That bitch said I'm gifted, she gave me a stiffy, I'm fuckin' that ho for the low (Woah)
Talkin' 'bout bitches, you know I got plenty (Wow), yes, I'm the real Baby Pluto (Woah)
I just be gettin' the Benji's, they mad that I'm winnin', I'm getting 500 a show (A show)
Met her at Lenox and took her to Phipps and bought everything in the store (Yes, sir)
She suckin' my dick and I'm fuckin' her kitten, you think that I'm kidding, this shit not a riddle
Home run, I'm not missin', the VVS hittin', my neck CD disk, my pockets, they fatter than Missy
Yes, I'm the real Baby Pluto
They mad that I'm winnin', I'm getting 500 a show

Yeah, that bitch say I'm gifted and gave me a stiffy, I'm fuckin' that ho for the low (Yeah), yeah
You talkin' 'bout bitches, you know I got plenty, make a movie like De Niro, yeah
I'm gettin' so busy, I'm futuristic every city I go, yeah
Met her at Phipps and flew her to Paris, and bought everything out the store, yeah
I'm in a coupe with a cougar, shooters on shooters on shooters on shooters on shooters
I got exotics, exotics, exotics and thotties on thotties, they goin' berserk
Pounds in the trap yeah we movin' 'em, you got a bad lil' bitch and we usin' her
Trap on the low but I bought your whore
Diamonds on froze, I'm thirty below
Sippin' on mud like a addict
Your bitch fuckin' me like a king, yeah
Came in this motherfucker, ball on these bitches, big hook, call me Kareem
I got a bad bitch bettin' on green
I just got a bad, bad bitch, tell the team
Give me some top in the drop on a bean
Hit the turbo, the car do the Billie Jean
We got Coco Chanel, you know damn well these bitches comatose (Yeah)
I'ma swag on bitches, I walk down shit, I damn near broke my toe (Yeah)
I'm sippin' on syrup, I'm fuckin' your girl, I told her to ride it slow
I put a shop in the tall Lambo'
Turn San Regis to a bando
Hit my jump shot, I'm not missin'

Bitch, I'm glistenin', yeah, yeah
Bitch got that bald head, pussy with the mohawk 'cross the top, I'm 'bout to peel
Bitch got a bald head, pussy with the mohawk 'cross the top, I'm 'bout to slay her
Fuck my bitch, I fuck her friends, I don't care, play it fair (Yeah)

That bitch said I'm gifted and gave me a stiffy, I'm fuckin' that ho for the low (Yeah)
Talkin' 'bout bitches, you know I got plenty, yes, I'm the real Baby Pluto (Yeah)
I'm gettin' so busy, I'm futuristic every city I go (Yeah)
I just be gettin' the Benji's, they mad that I'm winnin', I'm getting 500 a show (Yeah)
She suckin' my dick and I'm fuckin' her kitten, you think that I'm kidding, this shit not a riddle
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