

What I Please (feat. Denzel Curry)

Smokepurpp

AK business, you fine up
Bitch
Lil Purpp bless yo trapBrrtI do what I want, what I please
Bitch I wanna talk, I wanna get the release
Tell to she suck, my clout are all in freeze
Had fucked up nine bands on my jeans (Bitch)I do what I want, what I please
Had fucked up nine bands on my jeans
Drought, better fuck that bitch overseas
Told to my niggas what they wanna get me (Yeah)
Boy you don't trust, stop
And were I go, I came with the rockin'
Niggas say me in diss you could get popped
He talkin' crazy, so you get socked
Made my bitch suck my balls, Pokémon
Run with the Draco like a marathon
Bitch are smokin' on the gas in the marathon
Run with the coupe, that bitch true like MegatronFuck that rude that say they perk
Bitch runned off, he heard of the church
Really my money, I know what I worth
Sittin' on this throne and I kickin' they buddiesYeah, all they niggas they hate
Take, wanna fuck and take the paper, she basic
Why made do this, I know he gon' hatin'
I made to grow, I slime the game (Purpp)
B-bitch I am bad (Uh)
Fuck she game you know I do that
You can't show, get popped, who you are at?
Talk in the 'Rari he's talkin' on the back
Your niggas pussy attack with the strap
You caught check, you know what I at
Nigga want smoke, tell 'em when I am at
Nigga want beef, we cook 'em all some rats (Uh)I do what I want, what I please
Bitch I wanna talk, I wanna get the release
Tell to she suck, my clout are all in freeze
Had fucked up nine bands on my jeans (Bitch)I do what I want, what I please
Had fucked up nine bands on my jeans
Drought, better fuck that bitch overseas
Told to my niggas what they wanna get me (Yeah)Every nigga trap I'm tryin' I am gettin' at
Stop and like at, I wanna had to fuck finish
I am countin' money is a deep wanna creepy boy
You wanna go, I still makin' letters
Big stack on the Kano, Kim
Better make hits like Kito, oh

Better cause Macs, I wanna be on Stockum
Nigga, talk that bitch on sweeter, uh What make me wet?, cause she do Everest
Run up on city, I wanna she too basics
I got boys with your mom under basics
Fuck with the Low, wanna stack that on that bitch I wanna that sword, that O
If you give up with the sword, turn it to Ghost
Pull up with the doubt, it takes, she a hoe?
Uzi in long, but never she abroad Bih!
Love me like a grow so a cap in the CET
Love like that poppin', but stay with the check
Shake he bitch, I wanna they prick, naked on my dick, she down gored, they geek
Stake he money he sis like a bliss
Bought some shoes and I cap with some kicks
If I'm in the London I made the Esskeetit, but I run up with the money, he's says that I'm friss
(Sell) I do what I want, what I please
Bitch I wanna talk, I wanna get the release
Tell to she suck, my clout are all in freeze
Had fucked up nine bands on my jeans (Bitch) I do what I want, what I please
Had fucked up nine bands on my jeans
Drought, better fuck that bitch overseas
Told to my niggas what they wanna get me (Yeah) Damn, Quad, this shit bangin' (This shit
bangin')

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