

# Patty Cake - Kodak Black Lyrics

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## "Patty Cake"

Sniper Gang

Ayy, I like this lil' beat right here

Yeah, this a nice little beat

I'm sippin' on Belaire (uh-huh)

Ayy, I'm finna paint a picture

Finna paint me a lil' picture on

What this called? Oh this the new Belaire too

This the white wine, I like the white wine (today gon' be a good day)

I'm sippin' on Belaire, my chick from Bel-Air

My whip from Germany, I'm cooler than LL

I'm sippin' on Belaire, my chick from Bel-Air

My whip from Germany, I'm cooler than LL

I clap a nigga like patty cake

I clap a nigga like patty cake

I'm swaggin', I got flavor, I got sauce, call me Ragu

I love my baby girl pussy bald, call her Caillou

I clap a nigga like patty cake

Yeah, that a way

I'm 'bout to grab the Wraith, I'm 'bout to grab the key

I'm 'bout to snatch your baby girl and skeet all on her face

I got a feelin' that today gon' be a fantastic day

I'm gettin' tired of this Rollie, I think I want Patek Philippe

It's either I win or you lose, because I won't accept defeat

And everybody wanna have the sauce, well I got the recipe

I'm sippin' on Belaire 'cause it make me feel like I'm on ecstasy

I love my baby, when I come home, I be rubbin' on her feet

And she be always in my chair, she hate when I be in the streets

My rims taller than my son, I'm 'bout to drop another one

You think a nigga in a band the way I hit 'em with that drum, ayy

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My whip from Germany, I'm cooler than LL

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My chain VVS

I'm booted up, I got more pills than a CVS

I'm the shit, baby girl, so I got stains in my drawers

All this money like a nigga hit the fuckin' Power Ball

Sippin' on champagne, my whip on Dana Dane's

No time for you lames, I'm flyer than a plane

I'm ridin' like a train, she love to give me brain

You shootin' with your eyes closed, you ain't Sniper Gang

She held me down when I was gone, I bought her Audemars Piguet

I love her like I love my brother, so I let her meet my connect

I put her thick ass in the 'Vette, ten bracelets on her neck

You know lil' Kodak love to flex, I got my mama out the 'jects

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My whip from Germany, I'm cooler than LL

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