Yeah, this what they do

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

(Tih, grah), hang out that roof Fuck everybody, that's my mood

Big Ze shit Zo shit, no ho shit Z's up 'til I freeze up DJ on the beat, so it's a banger Ayy, money hungry, I went to Beni-hundreds Ordered up a brick, they whipped it right in front of me I'm a brilliant youngin, I'm out here road running Went to Benihanas, I told 'em no onion I be thuggin' by myself, I never need nobody I'm off so much molly got me creepin' through sideways Go and ask the streets about me, fuck what all the blogs say, baby Jumpin' out with that woolie right in broad day, baby I was raised by myself, I don't need guys I was trappin' by myself in my Levi's Sold a four, how you broke my heart Mmh, mm-mm-mm Yeah, they gon' shoot Yeah, this what they do (Tih, grah), hang out that roof Fuck everybody, that's my mood Bro want to cut with a MAC on him 2K for the jeans with the patch on it I was done with the Act, now I'm back on it Don't sub-tweet, just at homie, yeah Snitch a part of your charge Bad bitch give me a massage Lil' scammer, swipe your card Keep hammers, I'm livin' large My heart is full of a scar Yeah, yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah I had dreams of being rich as hell Confused when you talk, can people tell? I'ma go trap with a digital scale I'ma talk pounds when they get through the mail Nigga might tell you not fit for the jail How you gon' feel when a nigga get killed? First time countin' a mil, got chills Back then, eatin' meals on wheels Die for the gang 'cause I know I will Made it out with no idea Shawties got all on in that club door 'cause they didn't ID 'em Shawty name never in that stuff, he don't go IG Niggas always talking too tough, nigga, what it is And I scream, "Free Boona," fuck what he did, yeah I was raised by myself, I don't need guys I was trappin' by myself in my Levi's Sold a four, how you broke my heart Mmh... Yeah, they gon' shoot