

Green Light

Lil Durk

(DY crazy)
(Let's get it)

Man, give that boy this message
Can't wait till foenem catch him
Keep callin' me a rapper, I might be the one to stretch him
He claimin' that he game, the only reason foenem let him
I told him he a bitch, he ain't on shit, he nothin' special
I just brought four Strikers, foenem and them desperate
But I just took the keys 'cause foemen arguin' over Tesla
Why you think that he gon' ride for you? He gon' do what I tell him
I don't stop at red lights anyway, it's green light when they catch you

Grab that TEC, no
Grab that MAC
Talkin' behind my back, no nigga
He a rat
Tweakin' on the net, yeah
Turn you to a pack, yeah
Turn up in that cat, yeah
That .40 Glock my gat, yeah
Von press that scrap, yeah
Take who's chain? That's cap, yeah
That rap money in the trap, yeah
Play with me, get clapped, yeah
Pussy

Hello
Yeah, you a bitch ass
Man, you know what the fuck it is, man
OTF gang, 300, Man, get your bitch ass outta here nigga
You know what the fuck it is with us nigga
You a hoe

Yeah? So you tough, huh?
You ain't get enough, huh?
Treat you like you crook, huh?
Oh, you think you tough, huh?
Come out cuts and dump somethin'
Like my cash in lump sums
Niggas don't want these problems

She put cocoa on her gums
Switches on our guns
We can't go for nothin', bitch
I put that on my son
Why you shoot him in his back?
'Cause that pussy tried to run
Get yo hand out yo pocket 'cause I know it ain't no gun

Are you turnt, huh?
Are you geeked, huh?
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