

Just look at the sauce when I drip
I feel like a boss in this bitch
Make a move and I'm tossing the clip
I'm here just to show you that I will not miss
A lot of opps getting hit
But I won't tell the cops (Shhhh)

(Shine)
When I'm in the bush it's action, I'm tapping with 22
How you know?
Your treesh wanna slide for the slappings
You know what the henny do
(Treesha)
She asked me if she can bring friends
I told her bring plenty through
(Twirl, Twirl)
I do not hang out with many crews
Thats what the envy do

(Shine)
I hit up Ghost and the Choos they snuck hella semis through (Folk)
Gang in the spot
Hella shit can get your bitch moving friendly too (Shiggy the shiggy)
Bending with snipers and blixkys
All of em extended too (Sniper the blixky)
If he ain't dead we gonna reverse the whip
Leave his head in two

Movie, I'm a rapper but still keep a toolie
Groupies (Shine), They be all on my body like new sheets
Don't get clapped, or your lobby will turn into a homi
This situation can get spooky
They confuse me (Sheesh)
But I'm strapped, so you better stand two feet

(Two Deep, Two Deep)
Folks chill in my whip with an uzi
Open his matta (Matta)
We gon shoot that boy out of his Ksubis
Gooley, ask around we spank bodies like boosie
Unruly, she a treesh let me play with the coochie

(Shine)
Let me know, cause I'm ready to crash out
Catch a body next morning, then I cash out
Took ya bitch, then we spin to the trap house
Won't be long till I'm blowing her back out
Go get this money, what I'm finna do
I can't complain I'm with the winner crew
A couple people say I changed
Because I got change, they like what got into you
I don't never shoot unless its close range
Two chops they're identical
The rakes drop, do a face shot, mama love crying at your funeral

Baby treesh, she tryna get slapped out
See a opp and I'm feening to spazz out

You the type to freeze up, when I back out
Running your drip it ain't no need to map out
Put a bullet in his brain, so much in the blixky I don't gotta aim
Opps side, I'm with the gang
Catch a nigga slipping, thats another stain
Duck for cover when we spinning through
Hittas in the van, tryna clip him too
Screaming long live nick blixk
Showing no remorse when we bend it through

(Shine)

I knew I would make it, I been the truth
I only freestyle when I'm in the booth
If you broke that is sad, there is no excuse
That's thirty thousand when I talk to you
So watch who you talking to
Your chain, your watch, affordable
I don't gotta call a truce
My choos is with me and they all can shoot (Choo Dat)
When ever its war time
They be right at your door like a floor sign
I'm a star, but I'm still the coach
I made it, its litty we all shine
I rather get caught, Ima toss mine
I might just pull up with four 9s
I demand my respect I don't draw lines
Catching bodies on my off time (Shine)
They know its about to get critical
Mines mad, but they know how to hit a few
One minute they wasn't physical
Then they tried and died, spiritual
They tell lie in their rhymes, it's pitiful
Ima ride for my side, better get a clue
How you know that it's coach and tutu and we both will shoot you
Anybody can get it too

(Shine)

(Poor now, Rich Later, How you know)

(Shine)

(Show That)

(Ra, Ra, Ra, Ra)

(Shine)