

Southside, Southside, Southside

Murda on the beat so it's not nice

My life off a beam
My life off a beam
I just spilled a drink all on my jeans
I-I just spend like 15 on these jeans
Popped the Bentley then I spread my wings
Fucked a bitch named Brittany, she so mean
My bitch so leaned out, she on her knees
I pour up a that dirty on lean

Bought a Bentley coupe
I fuckin' bought like two (hold up)
Sunset in my key
Your bitch on her knee
Your bitch gave me key
Your bitch know the key
Your bitch on that white
Your hoe oversea
Molly be her beam
Molly be her beam
Miley Cyrus girl, (hold up)
Why these hoes on lean (hold up)
Why that boy on lean, yeah
Why that boy so clean
Hoe don't talk to me
Hoe don't talk to me

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Out of frequency (frequencies)
I just fucked a bitch named Wendy, she's so mean (she's so mean)
I just fucked a bitch, yes siamese (siamese)
P-pull up, make a scene, I collect my fee, uh
When I make a move, light is all always green, uh
I just hit it once, she became a fiend
Gri-grindin' all up on me, juices on my jeans (on my jeans)
Laser beamin' galaxy
That bitch flat, B.O.B
I'm on Neptunes, Pusha T
We got Murda on the beat
Ayy, my life off a beam (off a beam)
Two bitches siamese, uh (siamese)
Beam out the galaxy (galaxy)
Yoshi City, Yung Lean (Yung Lean)