

# Came wit the Posse

Ace Hood

We here for the glow-up  
(Everything foreign nigga)  
Ladies and gentleman, hood nation has arrived  
Bless up

Came with the posse  
Chain looking ocky  
Ice with the hockey  
Playing in the mazzi  
Playing with a bitch and her friend on the molly  
Playing with the bands  
Dope like i'm playing with the pan  
Young god high in demand  
Got a lot of shots in the can  
Real niggas recognize real  
You never been in that field  
Yeen' bring nothing to the table  
Yeen' gettin' none of my mills

I can't trust nobody  
I don't love nobody  
Nigga play around my people  
Ima' have to tat that body (dou,dou,dou)  
R.I.P lil' nigga  
V.I.P with my niggas  
Brand new pair of Margiela's  
Smoking on a lot of godzilla  
You should be ashamed of the boss  
You should never claim you a boss  
I never really minded the cost  
I double backed up, from the loss  
Me and OZ's gettin loaded  
Headed to the hood on [?]  
Pushing got the coupe wide open  
Know I got the bridge wide open  
Young nigga stuck to the code  
Still in the cut with the Zoes  
So much love when I'm home (Broward)  
You already knowing what I'm on

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Vert' doing work on Collins  
Peanut butter guts inside it  
26 inch big body

I just got the fingernails polished  
Hoe ass niggas can't ride with  
Miss me with the lame ass logic  
Pretty little bitch she a goddess  
Booty on the bounce like hydraulics  
Count that guap with the gang  
Niggas selling out for the fame  
Need a little hand sanitizer, I can't shake hands with a lame  
So full of grace, keep the clean in your face  
For the sake of the pesos  
Man I got young bulls in the field, when the problem appears they arrive with the dracos  
I been covered in the blood with the halo  
I've been stepping on the scene looking fuego  
I been losing more friends as the days go  
Me and Queen getting lit like fable  
I been doing my thing for a long long time  
Hating there's a long long line  
Rari nigga going world wide  
You and your niggas look tired

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