

Good Form Remix

Aja

Good Form

We got that great form

It's AJA

Hold up hold up dummy what's the hold ups
These bitches acting hella petty when I show up
You know u Saw me on the telly with the glow up
Funny Now they sick of me, they wanna throw up

(Woah) Hold up tho you don't really wants these hands
Cause' ill have to pop the strap just like rubber bands
Just Had to turn down deals from another brand
(Hmm) Is that why they saying that I think I'm grand?

Nah I think I'm grand, cause' I stacked few more grands
And no matter what they saying, I'm still in demand
They pop that Goosey Grey with the uzi on command
Cause we pull up in that Wraith with the Fuji on my hand (Nigga)

This my good form, Matter fact great form
Blowin' up big like damn I'm a napalm
Goons hyped up, man ya better stay calm
Pipe down dummies, before I before the maim on

You don't really wanna test me though
Cause then they gonna have to arrest me hoe
They really gassed like Texaco
Or they had a bad lunch in Mexico

They good at pressin the buttons and talking bout nothing
They stuntin' but none of it matters
Counting my blessin' n lovin' the lovin'
And pissin' on 'em from a ladder
Livin' the dream and undoubtedly that just gonna make them madder
They stopping at nothin' hopin' I fall and all my hopes just shatter

I learned to stretch a dollar Never need a blue collar
And my collar whiter than Hannah Montana
These hoes be clownin' that Ronald McDonald
Say hello to my little friend, Tony Montana

AJA AJA, they want my banana
Cause I got the juice, Call it Tropicana
Yes I got that coco, in copa cabana
We ain't fam b, there's no Ohana

Shout out to the Messy fans
Without you Life would just be bland
CallIn me the whitest mother fucker
Guess I'm right on brand

Rapper with a farmers tan
Bustin shells like I'm pecans
Bitches take the bait to easy
Slangin' candy out a van

I'm on the fast track to partyin' with movie stars

Designer drugs and overdosing on the boulevard
Imagine life like you life without a black card
Really you are not hard, call me you touch the charts

Everything in life always happens for a reason
That's why when I hit the top imma do it cheesin'
Sending shots every way, it's open season
Earnin extra credit, You graded on completion

I know I'm up next you need Million reasons
Never take a day off cuz I'm always scheming
Whatcha you know about work your favorite hobbies leanin'
Bitches bite the pillow go dry stick the peen in

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Y'all really think you're Great
You think you're good
Y'all ain't shit
Funny, do you have like, your degree in bullshit?
Cuz it's what's you know best
Man, suck my fucking dick dick
Suck my fucking dick
Suck my fucking dick dick
Suck my fucking dick
Suck my fucking dick dick
Not my real dick
My metaphoric dick
Just suck my mother fucking soul dick
And my whole dick
And then you hold it
And aim it in your eye
I just nutted in your eye bitch