

GHOST.

Armani White

I pledge allegiance to my legion, call me Jeep-
Jeep from the top now (From the top now)
I know I said I love you, but it's hot now (But it's hot)
Fuck I look like comin' back up to the block now?
Pop (Wow), pop (Ayy), pop (Oh), pop (Ah)

Turn the lights, turn the lights (Uh)
Turn the lights, turn the lights (Go, go)
Turn the lights, turn the lights
Turn the lights, turn the lights (Ready, go)

Bitch, I float
And when I leave, she feelin' my ghost
And shorty blocked, but she still in my post, huh
I keep a Glock tucked on me, no holster
A light flex, but I'm doin' the most (Float)
And when I leave, she feelin' my ghost
And shorty blocked, but she still in my post
I keep a Glock tucked on me, no holster (Ayy, ayy)
A light flex, but I'm doin' the most (Woah)

I pledge allegiance to my legion, call me Jeep-
Jeep from the top now (From the top now)
I know I said I love you, but it's hot now (But it's hot)
Fuck I look like comin' back up to the block now?
Pop (Wow), pop (Ayy), pop (Oh), pop (Ah)

Slide for my dead bros (Brrt), live from my dead phone (Ah)
Die for my bitches, they can put this on my headphone
Cancún, tried to call Camila up (She said no)
Probably sold more fenty than Rihanna, but it's stepped on
Sold, SoHo trips, they got pics, I froze
Like hold on, bitch, can I switch my pose?
If I don't hit tonight, bitch, I'm gone (Ah, ah)
Go (Ah), off (Ah), let's go (Ah)

Bitch, I float
And when I leave, she feelin' my ghost
And shorty blocked, but she still in my post, huh
I keep a Glock tucked on me, no holster
A light flex, but I'm doin' the most (Float)
And when I leave, she feelin' my ghost
And shorty blocked, but she still in my post
I keep a Glock tucked on me, no holster
A light flex, but I'm doin' the most (Woah)

Y'all bitches ain't on shit
Y'all bitches don't want this
Think you got a church nigga 'til he see Cyn
Gave that boy the spirit, good God, that's a smooth bitch
Too trim, tell a ho split, that's a dead end
Skrrt around the dill, I told him leave the head in
See, I'm a rude bitch, I got an attitude
I'll hang the phone up, get rid of you
What you mad for?
Ghost niggas, no bendin', I see whores
Won't hear it, nigga, what? I don't speak for it

Won't let shit slide
RIP Tee, treated like a nigga died

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