

Lo Key

BBY KODIE

I keep it low key (I keep it low key)
\$100,000 a Benz ain't buying no Jeeps this start with a G
(Bitch this a G-motherfucking-Wagon)
She wanna be friends they wanna come in okay charge a fee (At t
he door bitch, admission)
I fuck with your shorty I asked about you and she said "Who is
he?"
(Who the fuck is that nigga?)
I keep it a G, I walk into Prada left out with a tee (Left out
with a)
Spent more than a G (Spent more than a G)
Who hotter than me? (Who hotter than me?)
Bitch I heat up the streets
Cost \$200,000 for feats
You fuck niggas lie through y'all teeth
Niggas not shooting jumpers like me
Niggas not shining brighter than me
I reflect like the Sun on a sea (Yessir)
Fuck what you heard fuck what you think
I keep it low key like a camo tee
Been known to bang no beast
My Porsche is a spider no Stan no Lee
His whip still staying on E
I'm pushing exotic can't stand on key (Duh)
That bitch ain't staying won't leave
I hit in the morning like Pam no P
I can tell she an L no T
Like a pill no P raising hell low key