

Passin By

Belly Squad

Bitch I'm drippin' in sauce
Versace of course
I'm with a six four man and you don't want it because
No we don't stick to laws, we rebelling of course
I tell that bitch, hold your lips
I don't want to hear more

You see that black whip passin' by
You know, you know
Couple goons in a fucking ride
You know, you know
I got your girl ringing on the side
You know, you know
Come with the squad and its lit tonight
You know, you know

Hey you know you know you know
Kill some haters then we reload
Saw the contract on my iPhone
Tell them add a couple of zeros
Step step in valentinos
Niggas wanna' play the hero
Yh niggas its been a season
I'm running straight to dinero
Flavours in my system
Flavours in my shi'
Yeah I'm on a mission running straight to the p
Flavours in my system
Flavours in my shi'
And they say I move distant its cus' I'm running to the p's

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When I talk real G's felt it
Please don't get ash on my velvet
Dior sauvage your girl smelt it
All I do is sauce I can't help it
Stepped out I'm probably with ace
I'm from east my creps are from space
My ladies lookin' thick also
I can't stand them boys they all talk loads
He was talkin' like he on it had him on the bonnet aiming at his torso
He was talking bout' a rocket he ain't even cop it man I really thought so

You on your grind, I thought so
You're taking mine, I thought so
My brudda' tryna' whip a push load
Too much sauce it's on auto

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Picked a pen up from years ago and now them yutes call me family
Truth be told I don't know you bro but I know your ting she a baddie
Couple goons in the dance
It's just skeng fingers and shades
My brudda' came out lookin' sharp
That's a pair of loub's and some blades
You see the whip that went past
Mans coolin' in it with your babes
Did a show and now she wanna' ras and that's another patty on my case
What he didn't know what he didn't know all my savages on road
All my hittas done it bait
And all my akhis in the place

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