

Harlem

Bia

Hello?

What's gucci bro? I just landed

Alright. everything, everything?

You know that, I'm about to get with him right now

Open him up

Just make sure you get him together, say less

Oh you already!

Look I was uptown Harlem, one crazy night

Caught a cabbi off a crazy flight

So I calls Dave East like

"Pa what's your favorite price?

My perico come in, A-1 white

So how you feel?"

He said, "damn if that price is good

Then that's a steal

Plus I like it that you hood

And you classy just like Amil"

Okay I'll bust it all down

And get the vacuum seal

Make sure you leav'in 'bout a hour

'Cause the traffic's real

Now I'm driv'in down

1-2-5 in a Benzo

I came from the home town

Of niggas in the end zone

Everybody eat'in with me

Got they own utensils

'Cause everybody eat'in on my team

Is essential

Harlem River drive'in a rental

Diesel always on, I stay on point

No time for being sentimental

I wave a 40 out the window

Skip town play Philly, hit temple

Mami said her name Perico

I'm try'in to meet her father

She had a mink coat

Told me she like the deep throat

I do the custom shit that you can't find

Ruger slid right in her pants line

The type that'll get your man ly'in

Mine take it by the bundle

Like an Al-Qaeda

More shells an hour later

For niggas did wild favors

Now I'm major only catch me in latest

She been begg'in me to taste it

On a diet, I ain't ly'in

Only moola in my repertoire

Models in a Lexus car

Begg'in me to shot up the club

Won't let my weapon off

Remind me of Amil in them Roc-a-fella days

They don't sign me for a mill

Then I'm back to sell'in haze

Tiskeno - pisnický akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnava.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!