

Glide Drexler

Chris Travis

Yeah, I feel like Glide Drexler
Do it on my street, yeah [?]
Diamonds in my necklace
I don't need to flex, but
Pull up in a Tesla
I don't need to say, but
Cops pull me over
They just need the pay card
Bitch can't get over
You can't fuck me over
Pull her to your crib though
Knocking out the boulder
All my hitters closer
Yeah we movin' closer
Hit it to the money
I don't even know her

Boy, you is a poser
Yeah I mean a poser
Me up on a posters
Lookin' like a loader
Yeah, I've been a smoker
Fidgin' like some hoster
She don't wanna show her
Cause you can't control her
I don't even know you
How the fuck you know me
All up in a kool aid
[?]
Bitch, back up off of me
You giving me anxiety
Fuckin' with the robberies
You gon' end up high [?] (bitch)
You gon' end up high [?] bitch
But I'm ridin' with the five [?]
Got that bitch and she gettin' freaky
VVS's and you know they blinkin'

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Can't be with no dumb bitch
All I know is run shit

Fallin' side Water World
All we know is flush shit
Boy, you is a druggie
Please don't claim you're hustlin'
Fifty hoes I'm bustin'
Like it's nothin'