

More Of That

Clyde Carson

I need more of that shit
More of that shit
More of that shit
The only problem
I need more of that shit
More of that shit
More of that shit
The only problem is
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need, I need
The only problem is
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need more

Big cash in your bag, heh, ain't it bitch?
Messages, you just hit, that's my favorite shit
Us against the world, us against the world
Walk out with some furs, diamonds and some perls
16 numbers in the drivers seat, I heard it's rollin'
I'm outside for opportunity and to be chosen
Specific taste on my neck is the Pacific Ocean
Up in the game, callin' plays like I am one of the coaches
You got bands in that Gucci purse
You be drippin' all that Prada shit
Love it when I am on some cocky shit
Pullin' thousands out of the Cami, shit

I need more of that shit
More of that shit
More of that shit
The only problem
I need more of that shit
More of that shit
More of that shit
The only problem is
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need, I need
The only problem is
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need more

Twenty on my wrist is light
Ten up on the pinky, easy
Who's to say what's wrong or right?
When you broke you ain't achievin'
That's how it looks
She got blood on the bottom of her boots ([?])
It's no roof
And I'm tryna stack it to the roof
I'm in the Golden State, I got 'em rootin' for me
We build a team, they get some rings and we still want more

We hit like Stephen Clyde and then we boogie on 'em
I'm in the drivers seat, I got another flight

The only problem is
I need more of that shit
More of that shit
More of that shit
The only problem
I need more of that shit
More of that shit
More of that shit
The only problem is
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need, I need
The only problem is
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need, I need
I need more