

Glo on the beat!

Yea got a bad lil bitch she a cutie (cutie!)  
And I'm still sippin lean, love the juice (love the juice)  
Got a automatic stick and a uzi (uzi)  
Yea my niggas brazy and they can't wait to shoot (shoot)  
Yea we had to slime him made a nigga so clueless  
Blunts fire fye, he might put him on the news  
Yea I'm gettin so high think I touched the moon  
Shit gettin so hot it's lookin like the flume (yea yea yea)  
Can't tell a lie, I smoke it then it's true  
Always outside yea I'm on the move  
Just apart of the game I don't make the rules  
Play with the gang nigga you a fool  
We gon' take yo whole plate nigga fuck your food  
Please stop like a race all we got is two

See that shit was a dream then it came true  
Bitch I'm tryna stack green thru the fuckin' roof  
I can't give you a ring bitch you not my boo  
I kept seein' strange things time to move  
Gave that lil' bitch a perc now she gettin' loose  
And I know it hurt when I flex on you  
Kick that bitch to the curb then I pour a deuce  
And these lil niggas nerds, gives' them boys a boot

Tell that lil boy throw his racks up (racks)  
And I might put that lil biddy bih like Alexa  
Yes I'm lil' lonely baby youngest flexer  
I fuck that bih leave my cash on the dresser  
Smokin' exotic gas it make my chest hurt  
Do I need more racks nigga uh, yes sir (yea yea)  
That bitch was ugly so I had to next her  
Said I wouldn't make it damn I know dat that hurt

Yea got a bad lil bitch she a cutie (yea yea yea)  
And I'm still sippin lean, love the juice (yea yea yea)  
Got a automatic stick and a uzi (yea yea yea)  
Yea my niggas brazy and they can't wait to shoot (shoot)  
Yea we had to slime him made a nigga so clueless  
Blunts fire fye, he might put him on the news (pew!)  
Yea I'm gettin so high think I touched the moon  
Shit gettin so hot it's lookin like the flume (yea yea yea)  
Can't tell a lie, I smoke it then it's true  
Always outside yea I'm on the move  
Just apart of the game I don't make the rules  
Play with the gang nigga you a fool  
We gon' take yo whole plate nigga fuck your food  
Please stop like a race all we got is two  
Please stop like a race oll we got is tools (yea yea yea)  
(Yea yea yea, oh yea)

Yea I got a bad lil bitch she a cutie  
And I'm still sippin lean, love the juice (juice)  
Got a automatic stick and a uzi  
Yea my niggas brazy and they can't wait to shoot  
Yea we had to slime him made a nigga so clueless

Blunts fire fye, he might put him on the news  
Yea I'm gettin so high think I touched the moon  
Shit gettin so hot it's lookin like the flume  
Can't tell a lie, I smoke it then it's true  
Always outside yea I'm on the move (yea yea yea)  
Just apart of the game I don't make the rules (yea yea yea)  
Play with the gang nigga you a fool  
We gon' take yo whole plate nigga fuck your food  
Please stop like a race all we got is two (all we got is tools!)  
Please stop line a race all we got is tools (yea yea yea)

Yea yea yea, okay!