Lemon Squeeze

Doe Boy

Doe, Doe, Doe Beezy
Doe, Doe, Doe Beezy
Big Doe Beezy, Big Doe Beezy, bitch
Big Doe Beezy (Fuck you talkin' 'bout?), oh, really?

Glizzy on me, bitch, ain't nothin' sweet, this bitch lemon squeeze
I got young killers in these streets, bunch of mini-mes
I got niggas kickin' doors, niggas flat, you sellin' Ps
Boy, when you run into me you better match my energy
I want all these rapper hoes, nigga, fuck the industry
Pop out with extended poles, who the fuck said they blitzin' me?
Walk 'round like I'm Mr. T, this blicky'll hold a fifty-piece
Say it's up, yeah, we gon' see, nigga, keep that energy

How the fuck you mad at me and she the one that's into me? (Fool)
Fuck up on my DM, I ain't readin' shit you sendin' me (Fool)
Ain't no nigga hearin' me (Never), nigga ain't even pinchin' me (Fool)
Touch Doe Beezy and you'll get rolled on like I had lint on me (Oh, really?)
He don't want these problems, when I see him, I'ma pop him (Let's go)
Before you find some ho in me, bitch, you might find a fossil (Never)
My youngin heard he dissed a bird and now he tryna top 'em (Brrt)
They gang be losin' all they homies, they so irresponsible (Fool)
When my youngins press the gas, nah, it ain't no stoppin' 'em (Skrrt)
And if my bitches head don't make me cum fast, I'm blockin' 'em (Come here)
Aw, he so savage, bitch, it's love, he keep that Glock with 'em (Doe Beezy)
Oh, you think this cute? Hop in this whip and grab this shocker, huh (Oh, really?)

Glizzy on me, bitch, ain't nothin' sweet, this bitch lemon squeeze
I got young killers in these streets, bunch of mini-mes
I got niggas kickin' doors, niggas flat, you sellin' Ps
Boy, when you run into me you better match my energy
I want all these rapper hoes, nigga, fuck the industry
Pop out with extended poles, who the fuck said they blitzin' me?

Walk 'round like I'm Mr. T, this blicky'll hold a fifty-piece
Say it's up, yeah, we gon' see, nigga, keep that energy

Fool
Fool
Fool

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