God Flow

Don Q

808 Mafia
God flow (Don!)
Bout to put hands on these niggas
Said I'm bout to put hands on these niggas
God flow shit

Everywhere I go, they know I rep my hood with pride
Come to business, all the feelings, they get put aside
Clear the fuckin' parkin' lot, when my hood arrive
I heard another opp was shot, that nigga should have died
Yeah we steady warring, but we ready for 'em
Ain't no callin' quits, we already swarmin'
Bitches a parade, go and get confetti for 'em
When I'm in the A they got them FN's ready for him
Bitches with fake asses, yeah I got a fetish for 'em
When I shoot my shot, just know I got a Reggie for him
Don't off me no cup, my nigga I'm already pouring
Don't offer me a slut, my nigga she already boring
Gelato packs, on the road, when I be touring
A lot of straps, at the shows, when I'm performing
They want me to be history and I'm already knowing
But I'm claiming victory, my VV's steady glowing
(God flow, nigga)
I should be worshipped in this generation
Remove the curtains, let 'em witness greatness
See a junkie and I feel a sensation
'Come to trappin, yeah it's still a temptation
Spin the block and find an opp, let's play elimination
Pussies gettin' popped, bullets do the penetrating
I feel sorta like Picasso, all these bitches painting
I come through with the top low and the system cranking
Yeah (Yeah)

Who you with?
We gon be the winning team no matter who you pick
We are not them niggas that you wanna root against (Nah, nah)
We too legit (Too legit)
We too legit (Too legit)
I just bought another pint (Pint!)
Who wanna sip? (Who wanna sip?)
LA for another night (Night!)
Who on the list? (Who on the list?)
My pinky ring got flooded with ice (Ice!)
Who wanna kiss it? (Who wanna – mwah!)
Take my shit you lose my life (Yeah)
Who wanna risk, nigga? (Yeah)

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