

High Society

Eric Reprid

That boy be so pussy when I pull up he got anxiety
Why he smokin' loud when talkin' shit real quietly
Black out the GMC
I'm creepin' down the street
Put my pinky finger up his bitch like high society
Oh what
Huh what huh what huh what
Okay
What huh what huh what huh what huh

Fucked this bitch so good it made me lazy
And she know my music touch the youth like Kevin Spacey
So she ate all of my kids up like it's gravy
Bitch I keep all of my sticks tucked on the daily
I'm in a whole lotta clubs
I got a whole lotta dubs
Put a new hole in the wall
That's a whole lotta blood
We off a whole lotta drugs
I say I love you then pull out the rug
I don't really fuck with no love my only shorty gon' pump you w
ith slugs
I'm on a whole new level boy
I met the mofuckin' devil boy
She diggin' me get a shovel boy
333 in my bezel boy
Okay
And I got a bad lil bitch okay
And she got them racks off Twitch okay
If he tryna talk real bad okay
I'm finna clap at a bitch okay

That boy be so pussy when I pull up he got anxiety
Why he smokin' loud when talkin' shit real quietly
Black out the GMC
I'm creepin' down the street
Put my pinky finger up his bitch like high society
Oh what
Huh what huh what huh what
Okay
What huh what huh what huh what huh