

# Solar Eclipse

G-Eazy

I just Kobe'd this shit  
Let's go

Get off my dick, buddy  
Get off my bitch, dummy  
'Fore I take your bitch with us, then let my bitch run it  
Look at my wrist, I'm talking totally lit  
Look at my wrist, I'm talking solar eclipse

Look at my fit, I'm totally lit  
I'm totally it, my style, you totally bit  
I just crashed the 'Rari, I totaled that shit  
Wait, Dakari, turn up my vocals a bit  
You only locally known, my brand is globally grown  
If you ain't know that by now, then you was totally wrong  
I just left Miami, came back to Oakland my home  
This shit I'm smokin' is Flower Shop and it's potentially blown

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Hey  
One of one, there will never be another one  
Got the valet lookin' at me all troublesome  
When I told him get the Benz, he got the other one  
When I really meant the other one  
In Vancouver, I had put a Prada bubble on  
Who you know that's global touring, putting Oakland on?  
I can tell you what it is, but you already know it  
Champagne keep going, keep pouring, keep pouring  
Multi-platinum, we had did that years ago, and I still keep doing it  
Couple cribs, which one?  
Bunch of ones, pick one  
Drink until the drink's done  
I know I'm the sick one  
Everywhere that I go, they know me as the lit one

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