

Blues

G Herbo

Ayy

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

I'm a street nigga that got rich, I made curves off a brick
See a ho' and hit the curve, what's the word? Money ain't swerve
Weed and crack I used to serve, not like rappers 'cause they nervous
My bitch snappin', need a purse, give her racks, she on my nerves
Get it back, I hit the stu', be in traffic with the crew
Keep my savage in the coupe, do ratchet with us too
I'm in Saks and spendin' sacks, got patent on my shoes
Ain't nothin' happenin' in the 'Raq, the Caddy bulletproof (Ayy)
Drac' go hack and I'm like Shaq, we whacked him 'cause he let
Bad bitch all on my lap, speak Latin and she act
Beat and crashed it off the yak, took traction off the trap
Bein' broke, that shit was whack, ain't never goin' back

Blues stacked on blues (Racks), money went in my veins (Pluto)
Tiger face in the present, yeah, could've bought a pay (Pluto)
Bust it down, got rocks on 'em, drug check, can't fit on us (Yeah)
Cook the dope up with a mask on (Cap), cold-
hearted, lotta tats (Cold)
Swerve on 'em, just wept (Swerve), give a bitch a waitin' lecture (Lecture)
Put a bag on your block though (Woah), call the stash to them other hoes (Woah)
Burn the cash off a mumble phone (Run it), drive past and knock the door down (Skrrt)
Body bag, it takes a cold world (Syrup), wept a nigga 'cause he know

Fifty thousand in a Burberry stone, gave it all to the savage (Savage)
Tippy toein' on the mumble phone (Tip), like a ballerina when she nasty (Nasty)
I'm snatchin' models out in traffic (Traffic), snipin' bitches like I'm sexy (Sexy)
A freak bitch and she sexy (Sexy), i just re'd up, G-Wagon (Wagon)
Do a mil' ticket on the tragedy (Woo), put gold vanillas on the camera (I got it)
I've been ballin' on 'em like an athlete (Ball), gotta squeeze the clip for my integrity (Ah)

AK's right next to me, the whole gang off ecstasy
Your ho' exchange with me sexually, lotta gold chains, blue checks with me
I'm a renegade, ain't no checkin' me, and everybody in the 'Raq know (Know that)
I been fucked all the 'Raq hoes, left the club in a black Rolls
A nigga tweet, get blammed up, we done closed all the back doors
G-Wag' and a Lamb' truck, Swerv' already got those

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