

FASHO

G Herbo

Ayy, ayy
Ayy, ayy
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
Ayy

I go by Jmoe and you know I'ma stand on that business, for sure (For sure)
If you in the 'Raq and see three blacks, you know I'm in it, let's go (You know I'm in it, for sure)
If you see 'em with me and two or three masks, then they got it on 'em, for sure (You know they with it, for sure)
You know they on point, if I tell them to throw, yeah, they all ready to score (For sure)

If you in the 'Raq and see three blacks, you know I'm in it, let's go (Windows tinted, for sure)
Stand on that business, for sure (Outside spinnin', for sure, ayy, for sure, ayy)
If you in the 'Raq and see three blacks, you know I'm in it, let's go (Real killers, for sure)
Stand on that business, for sure (So many shots, it ain't no limit, for sure)

Ayy, if this was a race, I lapped 'em (For real)
We catch nigga lackin', hawk 'em down, stand over and over clappin' (Come here)
These niggas be broke as hell and tryna beef, what the fuck? That's over back (Who the fuck is them?)
They must think I'm goin' sweet 'cause I been rappin' (They dumb as fuck)
We finna spin today, brand new fin-
fin 'cause Hot 'nem burned up the straight (We finna spin, we finna spin)
Flyin' from Dixie to State, but you better not get on this car (Shot, shot)
Get shot in your face, we ain't tryna race (Frr, frr)
This the third time we done smoked the jakes, finna park the car just to swap the plates (This the third time)
As long as Mally or Ball behind the wheel, I'm with it, we gettin' away (We good)
Slow down, I'm rich as fuck, but my niggas still shiesty and lowdown (Shiesty and lowdown)
I don't even live in the 'Raq, you know I gotta tax for the price, it's for sure now (For the price, for sure)
You see me and all of my diamonds, you reach this shit on my neck, it'll go down (You know it'll go down)
Before I could cuss, lil' bro was up and tapped once and gave him the whole round (Frr, frr, frr, frr)

I go by G Herbo, you know I'ma stand on that business, for sure (For sure, for sure)
Pick niggas up every time they go broke, I ain't doin' it no more
I'm ridin' the coupe, but I hear the 4Gen flame, let's throw out a four-door (Grrah)
I done killed shit with my bro-bro and I'll do this shit solo
Everywhere I go, I look like Ms, they wanna fuck in photo
I'm in L.A., through NoHo, rockin' Molehill,
This shit HD, but don't post me 'cause I get paid for promo (You know that)
Ain't worried 'bout opps, we handled that, they seen more death than Soso (More death, bitch)
I move low-key like three degrees, can't rope me, that's a no go (No go)

Range SVR, pull to the left, lil' ku Swiss cheese a Volvo (Grr, grr, switch it up)
The rap gang like Rudy Gobert, put it in a chokehold (Put it in a chokehold)
Next advance, send me the motherload, I need a boat load
Made a half a ticket, two weeks, I ain't did no shows (I ain't done no shows)
I been feelin' like this shit too sweet, I'm only rockin' rose gold (Ayy, ay y)
My shooter elite, lace up his cleats, he get a switch and four 'bows
Gangster rap, my shows all hoes, fill up four rows (Big Swerve)
We don't take no shit, we quick to take your soul (Pussy)
Street nigga, get out quick, that shit gon' take a toll (Take a toll on 'em)
I don't care how rich I get, I'ma still be a G when I'm old (When I'm old)
I hope he die a thousand deaths if he told

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