

Influence

G Herbo

Ah, uh
(DJ Bandz)
(Now it's not magic, but it looks magical)

Big Swerv, whistle
Uh, uh, it's a go, uh
Yup
Yup

Big G Herbo, all I care about is running up my digits
'Cause niggas' bitches
I was out here getting vicious
Aye
Gave my favorite opp stitches
You know that
That was way before switches
Foenem
We was friends till he got up on the stand as a witness
Goddamn, nigga chasing everything except riches
Except riches
Stop playing, made my first ten M's, no advance
My account seen enhancement
Now I'm putting Lambs in transit
When I talk to bands, he told me run it up, so I ran it
I ran it up
Millions in my wheel forreal, so my kids don't got to panic
At all
Used to be on my block trapping, I ain't no bandit
I ain't no bandit
High school, had 100 racks, stack my shit up, rubber band it
Rubber band it
It was me, Mally and Max, strapped up in a panoramic
All facts, been having sack, every ho I fuck candy
I be still flying to the 'Raq, bulletproof truck when I landed
Foenem trailing me back-to-back, know they going to protect Randy
Keep a ten milli in my lap, yeah, this bitch might come in handy
Just might
I be hearing 'em say my name, I just tell 'em take advantage
Aim this bitch 'n shoot like James, plus we both left-handed
Street nigga, it's in my veins, all I know is take chances
We a test the opp brain, like he graduated from Kansas
And she loved me 'cause I'm famous, but she always say I'm handsome
Aye
Set him up because he lame, now we holding his ass for ransom
What he got?
You ain't even havin' change, spent it all on your chains
You lil' nigga is insane, I just charge it to the game
You know it
I pull up in that Mulsanne, don't be merging in my lane
Dog in me, I can't tame it, you ain't never felt pain
'Cause my block was like a range, nun but forty Glocks flaming

ARP, it speak Spanish, we made all our opps vanish
I be telling them the truth, I be trying to help the youth
Touch her pussy in a booth, she already know I'm mannish
And I'm big like Zeus, drinking liquor like it's juice
I went porcelain, they knew, I spent 3K a tooth

Went against all the rules, now I'm never ever losing
I got all kind of tools and I still want to use 'em
Come on
Old Glock 22, and I still want to use it
I spray the whole crew, wave my hand like it's confusing
I bought all kind of jewels, it be hard for me to choose one
Got a safe full of blues 'cause that shit is enthusing
Got a lot full of V's, couple verts like Uzi
Better not think that I'm snoozing, you get put on the news
On the news, ASAP
I leave shit oozin', in a foreign whip cruisin'
High-speed on the trooper, then post up like boozier
Never know how I maneuver, I can't show 'em what I'm doing
Never
Really live like a hooper, keep a Nick like Ewing
Like Pat Ewing
We don't leave beef brewing, millions in off touring
Only got to do a few of them, touch six like Zoo 'n 'em
Big Swerv, I'm really him, I be flexing out the gym
Ride factory, no rims, get a ho right out her Skims
She just might get a Benz, have blood knock off your limbs
Aye
Head blood all on my Timbs, that's why I influenced them

Uh, uh, Swerv

Man, it's big Rick Dog, man
No Limit, Drench Gang, man