

The Green

Germ

I been the one since I fell out a cunt
Sleepy as fuck
Gotta put out the runts
Driving we sliding got knock in the trunk
Thinking about all of the times that we won
Thinking about how I'm 'a slide with my gun
Thinking about how we gon' get in blood
I just want peace but these niggas is dumb
I just want love but these bitches is dubs

I want Moncler when I can't get no sun
I want a 'rarri crash or just stunt
Popped up at the party popping the bubb
I don't even drink the shit for the sluts

I'm moving around my neck lit like the club
I been around like the motherfucking sun
It's for the love of the motherfucking bucks
Gimme the green stacking it up

What you gon' do for the money
What you gon' lose for them hundreds
I get to losing the love in my heart
Clutching we vibe in the dark

Pop me a Perc, bitch. I gotta geek up
Poolside with my feet up
Peach crush dark look like pig guts
Bid-body overseas whip with the roof up
Keep it low-key. They can't see us
Bloody shoes came out cleaners
Tears from the fallen soldiers cleaned 'em
Moving like Cena. Bitches can't see none
Ice from the neck. Blind that man. Now he Stevie
We left 'em wheezing. Shit way too easy
I need some mula. Don't get caught. I'll leak ya
All for the motherfucking bucks