

# SHADE

Giggs

(Yeah  
Strollin'  
Yeah  
Listen  
Strollin'  
I see geeks gettin' load of shade)

Strollin' (Strollin'), I see geeks gettin' load of shade  
Rollin' (Rollin'), just sweep from the shoulderblade  
Loadin' (Loadin'), she sweet with the cola frame  
Just strollin', I'm in the streets and they know my name (Yes)  
Stunt on the the hype, fuck, when I'm busy, I'll just jump on a flight  
Haps rather busy, he just jumps on a bike  
Straight gettin' grizzly, I'll just jump on a mic  
Straight with a- hold it, stop beef with the Novacane  
It's just flown in, it got sweet when the soda came  
Coat on my shoulders, don't speak on my shoulder game  
The street nigga knows the game, just eat, nigga, no remains  
You're just trollin' and just street in a photo frame  
If it's a wrong move I'll have to eat off a bowl of shame  
Just frontin' forever, man gets hollow, we're just jumpin' whoever  
Fuck bitch niggas, I'll just jump on the cheddar  
Big money pit and we can jump in together  
I'm just rollin' (Yeah)  
And just keep in control of the game and stay golden (Then what?)  
Then just sweep up the gold again

Fall a little faster, follow her forever  
Man where he live he just jump on a lever  
Man act smart he just jump when it's clever  
Man start wingin' he just jump on the feather  
Phone kept ringin' wanted skunk from the brethren  
Back in the day I had to eat up whatever  
Life is a bitch, but the cunt's gettin' better  
Off with his head, I'm 'bout to jump in to sever

Wavy surfin', drunken surface  
Jump in circus, sons encourage us  
Yes, we did that shit on purpose  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Wavy surfin', drunken surface  
Jump in circus, guns and kerchiefs  
Yes, we did that shit on purpose

Stunt on the the hype  
Fuck, when I'm busy, I'll just jump on a flight  
Guns and kerchiefs, yes we did that shit on purpose  
Just frontin' forever  
Man gets hollow, we're just jumpin' whoever  
Guns and kerchiefs, yes we did that shit on purpose

Pace of the pit bulls  
Talk with the roughnecks  
I'm good with the upsets  
Just walked, I'm a suspect  
I just walk and I cut checks  
I just talk and I cut checks

It's just thoughts and I cut checks  
And of course I want rough sex  
Skunk in the jar  
Don't even worry, you can jump in the car  
Laughin' and jokin' gettin' drunk by the bar  
She lives over there, I'm thinkin' that's kinda far  
We're hand-holdin'  
I just flexed after half a day, I love her perfume  
And she's expectin' the aftershave  
And I'm respectin' her Cartier  
As I reflect in the car today  
And baby, sex is a part to play  
And then we argued  
Was upset for like, half the day  
And then we  
We hit the deck I was miles away

So many vultures, so many roaches  
So much nonsense, so many coaches  
Dude wasn't hopeful, dude was a poacher  
Swooped and he poached 'em, rude for the culture  
I just think it's funny  
I just think it's funny  
Are you about the grind  
Or are you about the money?  
We ain't got the time  
You ain't got the shine  
Eatin' all the food  
I just think it's yummy

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