

Shifter

Icewear Vezzo

Twenties or more
(Hawky, haha)
Phew, let's go
(Shawty Flame, make that shit hard)
We be vibin' (Yeah, yeah)
Iced Up Records
Hmm (Yeah, yeah)

These niggas out here tellin' shit, so I fell back from sellin' shit
Twenty-eight for seven zips, gon' never trip and mail the bitch
These niggas must got butter fingers, fingertips ain't never blitzed (Phew)
Turned his lil' ass to a piece of wood the way we nailin' shit
I took all my hoes back to the store and got a better bitch (Better bitch)
Percocet's, I like the oval shapes, look like it's Cedric's (Yeah)
Dirty paper, might come more today, bitch, I'm already rich
Dezzi clench, got every blick, bitch, I came up off hella licks
Stuffed the bag up like a turkey, muffin plug, I'm Moses
They like some kids who still can't lace their shoes, them boys got no task
Cybertruck, can barely drive it, baby, this bitch got low miles
I caught a Glock, he dug inside it, baby, this bitch a .45 (Fah)
Every nigga that ever played with me and bro got all slammed (Phew)
P, I use to sell, he know I rap, but I get dog vexed (Dog food)
Flaky yams sit on the plate, skrrt, scrape up both sides
Forgis on the pork chop (Phew), fuck the lean, want more pies (Bitch)

Yeah, I'm shiftin', I'm shiftin', hmm (Phew)
I'm shiftin', I'm shiftin' (Ooh)
What? I'm shiftin', I'm shiftin'
Hmm, phew (Bitch, I'm-), shiftin', I'm shiftin' (What?)
I'm shittin' on these niggas, I'm a shifter (Hmm)
Thirty thousand in my pocket, I'm a shifter
Huh, all these diamonds around my neck, bitch, I'm a shifter
Yeah, fuck the bitch and her best friend 'cause I'm a shifter, hmm, hmm (Phe
w)

I get money with my niggas, I look up 'cause he a boss (Lil' bro)
Had a spot be known to whorein', fuck with us 'cause we'll sauce (Bah)
Sloppy ruckin' up some chicken, it's enough to feed a horse (Phew)
I'm so high, can see a star, got Tia Kemp for Nina Ross (A whole thing)
Still with Weber, ain't shit changin', bitch, you crazy, that's my baby
Peezy too, he miss his Snoop, Perry Nice, diamond wavy (Perry too)
Icy chest feel like the fridge, Rollie ice cost me an eighty (Phew)
I cop ice for entertainment (Phew), I like pints because they saved me
Tesla truck as big as fuck, feel like a room with separate seats (Ayy)
When I'm ridin' in that new Ghost, feel like the movie next to me (That shit
there stuck)
Buyin' pounds so I can smoke it, I can't move unless it's cheap (Uh-uh)
It's free Ghost, be out and probably be home soon, eleven weeks (Phew)
Yeah (Hawky, haha), talkin' rich shit (Yeah)
And I'm a big shit (Ooh), hmm, bitch, we been lit (Ooh, Shawty Flame, make t
hat shit hard)
Got it on me now, I treat the Rari' like a stick shift (Skrrt)
Caught one in your town, I'm only ballin' who I mix with, nigga (For real)

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