

HIGHWAY MURDA

Johnny Rain

Digging your curves
Water on me when I surf
She know I'm gon' do my worst
Shawty on E
Body on me when I swerve
Hit the block, then I turn
Dolla goes burn burn
She said "how sir?"
I didn't know back when I curved it
I said I earned it
Now she want highway murda
Highway murda, highway murda
Highway murda, highway murda
Highway murda
Highway, highway
Highway murda, highway murda

Where you gon be
She said here working OT
I need shawty working on me
She a real piece
Said she wanna fuck with OD's
Saint Laurent, Birkin OG
Keep it lowkey
Not the only tryna be the one and only
Headed on a road, wonder where it's gon lead
I don't know, but I could tell you what it won't be like

First thing in the morning I put my mind in my business
I get in Amiri denim and out of my feelings
I get on my knees and I pray for all of my bitches
Deep down in my inner self I hope God'll forgive us yeah
Shit changed, summer came and you did too
Those Peach Tree memories had me ballin' at Lenox
Free as the remedy never minding my limits
Strippers and Hennessy, nevermind on the lemons
Women are finicky, got my eye on the vision
Don't go befriending me just to ride on the mission
All of my niggas bleed for the side that I mentioned
Don't become enemy over riding the fences
Won't see the end of me, long as Johnny's lieutenant
BX to Italy long as I'm independent
Long as the cuban link got a odd in the pendant
Ain't no competing with me cause I end up winning

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