

Transform Ya

King Los

This is Zero Gravity, my ego actually can't get any bigger
Be a hero, battle me, I will transform bringing my weight
I destroy ya, boy I been a bulldog 'fore AI was a Hoya
Your bitch be at the bar and she thinking I'm finna spoil her
'Cause I be in the car with the fins and the spoilers
When it come to models, I can never make the wrong decision
She five-ten but I'm really good at long division
I ain't that nigga talking what he will or probably might do
Call it like a shark bitch, girl I'll probably bite you
Left me in the jungle, didn't think I'd make it out it
Popped up out that bitch, rocking a alligator outfit
Burgundy coupe, maroon roof, shitting on the world
Like they gave me a moon suit and some prune juice
So bitch niggas act right all day, I dare the sun to come out
We'll have night all day, the next day they'll talk about that
night all day
I shine bright, they don't know whether it's night or day
Fuck that shit, what it really do though?
Back in the building with a silly new flow
Ain't a limit to the place that I'm willing to go
And my swag too high for any ceiling you know?
Don't my flow disturb y'all? I be in your girl wall
She want me to hit it so she pitch it like a curve ball
She tell me you ain't batting like I
I bring the bitches home like a sacrifice fly