

# Green Light

Lil Durk

(DY crazy)  
(Let's get it)

Man, give that boy this message  
Can't wait till foenem catch him  
Keep callin' me a rapper, I might be the one to stretch him  
He claimin' that he game, the only reason foenem let him  
I told him he a bitch, he ain't on shit, he nothin' special  
I just brought four Strikers, foenem and them desperate  
But I just took the keys 'cause foemen arguin' over Tesla  
Why you think that he gon' ride for you? He gon' do what I tell him  
I don't stop at red lights anyway, it's green light when they catch you

Grab that TEC, no  
Grab that MAC  
Talkin' behind my back, no nigga  
He a rat  
Tweakin' on the net, yeah  
Turn you to a pack, yeah  
Turn up in that cat, yeah  
That .40 Glock my gat, yeah  
Von press that scrap, yeah  
Take who's chain? That's cap, yeah  
That rap money in the trap, yeah  
Play with me, get clapped, yeah  
Pussy

Hello  
Yeah, you a bitch ass  
Man, you know what the fuck it is, man  
OTF gang, 300, Man, get your bitch ass outta here nigga  
You know what the fuck it is with us nigga  
You a hoe

Yeah? So you tough, huh?  
You ain't get enough, huh?  
Treat you like you crook, huh?  
Oh, you think you tough, huh?  
Come out cuts and dump somethin'  
Like my cash in lump sums  
Niggas don't want these problems

She put cocoa on her gums  
Switches on our guns  
We can't go for nothin', bitch  
I put that on my son  
Why you shoot him in his back?  
'Cause that pussy tried to run  
Get yo hand out yo pocket 'cause I know it ain't no gun

Are you turnt, huh?  
Are you geeked, huh?  
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