

On A Star

Lil Eazzyy

I'm wishing on a star
To follow where you are
(You know you can't keep up with me shawty)
I'm wishing on a dream
(She wish she could get to this)
To follow what it means
(I got too many places to be shawty I can't)
I'm wishing on a star

Young nigga
I'm way too turnt
No way I can put you first
Too busy putting in work
No way that this shit gon' work
Think I'm the man of your dreams?
Put you in the latest Celine
I buy whatever you want
But I can't give you what you need
Young nigga
I'm way too turnt
Love pussy
But cash come first
Too busy putting in work
No way that this shit gon' work
Think I'm the man of your dreams?
You on a brand new regime
I buy whatever you want
But I can't give you what you need

You want me
But I'm too lit
A thousand for my shoes
You ain't never seen no Ricks
You wanna hop in the V
But that's usually where I be keeping the blicks
Sorry bae, not to be rude
But this is the life that come with being the shit
Girl is you ready for this?
12K what I go spend on my teeth
Too many women be trying to meet
I be keeping it P, I just smile and I wink
Prada shades, I'm sticked up in a mink
A star is just what I been destined to be
I know you bad
But tell me, like what is you offering me
I'm a keep it a bean
You just trying to be around
And I get it
But you ain't gon' like this life
Other hoes trying to get this pipe
I don't stress 'em
But I just might
What make you the one in my life?
What make you one of a kind?
Why would I lie
Just keep it 100
I need me a bitch who gon' ride

Young nigga
I'm way too turnt
No way I can put you first
Too busy putting in work
No way that this shit gon' work
Think I'm the man of your dreams?
Put you in the latest Celine
I buy whatever you want
But I can't give you what you need
Young nigga
I'm way too turnt
Love pussy
But cash come first
Too busy putting in work
No way that this shit gon' work
Think I'm the man of your dreams?
You on a brand new regime
I buy whatever you want
But I can't give you what you need

Look Aye, let me roll my weed
Get this bitch up off of me
We overseas
Palm trees
Now she stalking me
Bitch I'm in a fast car
Not a NASCAR
Uh
And I'm only fuckin' hoes if they got ass shots
Off this bean
Sellin' dreams
Is you gon' eat the team
PNP lowing shit
If you know what I mean
I'm off this yak
Tryin' to crack
I got it in her back
She fuck it good
She suck it good
She don't know how to act
But I don't love her though
I'll never cuff a hoe
We out west
We over turnt
Got fo' nem steady
Up in Rolls
Hold on, let me through the door
Every bitch get on the floor
Drop it low
Don't drop the lo'
We outside
We up the score

Young nigga
I'm way too turnt
No way I can put you first
Too busy putting in work
No way that this shit gon' work
Think I'm the man of your dreams?
Put you in the latest Celine
I buy whatever you want
But I can't give you what you need

Young nigga
I'm way too turnt
Love pussy
But cash come first
Too busy putting in work
No way that this shit gon' work
Think I'm the man of your dreams?
You on a brand new regime
I buy whatever you want
But I can't give you what you need

I'm wishing on a star
To follow where you are
I'm wishing on a dream
To follow what it means