

Gucci High Socks

Lil Gotit

(Yung Lan on the track)

I dress that bitch so much you'd think she fuckin' Roger
I come and sweep the block with brooms like Harry Potter
Can't say nothin' 'bout Hood Baby, bitch, yeah, I'm a starter
Attached to the 'partments like rabies, I can't move up out 'em
Drip, drip, drip, OG status, you can read about it
These bullets make your body do magic, disappear around us
Gucci high socks on, Gucci high socks on
Hood Baby stay-stay out zones, tell a thot ho go'n on on

Hood Baby, how you meet me
Used to stock chlorine and codeine
Codeine with chlorine
I filled it up in my body
Have more business than Wall Street
Get on the beat and walk it for weeks
The streets be talkin' so we chalkin' for weeks
I'm gettin' that bread, yeah, that whole-wheat
I moved out of Cleveland like I was Kyrie
Go get me a check, I'm fine with Nike
Gotta disappear Root, they can't find it
This Glock on my waist gon' define me
Can't drip this sauce, this Polynesia
Floss with the bird, yeah I'm an eagle
These shooters gon' hit, no miss the dark tint
Ain't holdin' your own, you ain't on your ten
For all of my bloods and locs locked in

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Ain't no love for no opp bitch
I got cheese, no broccoli
Confused bitch like Charles Barkley
Can tell by the whip I'm drivin'
We shut shit down like a riot
All the girly girls, I want the baddest one like it's right
Told your main bitch stop watchin'
What you lookin' for ain't in my pocket
Can't cap on your bros, boy, stop it
Your bitch at my show, butt poppin'
Ain't savin' no bitch, I'm robbin'
Ain't smokin' on nothin' but high-end
Your side over there the dry end
All I want is the cash, no Pyrex
Can't stop 'til my hand touch a Rari

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