

Pyrex Kid

Lil Gotit

(I just told Richie we rich)

We put these bitches in rotation
Ain't no bitch, we take 'em all down
We live real life like immigration
Have them drugs, we move 'em out now
If me and my youngin catch a body
We keepin' it silent, ain't no sayin' nothin'
Went from a two bedroom apartment to a mansion
We on that superstar status shit
Ain't no cuffin', we pass the bitch
Got it out the mud, ain't ask for shit
Fast lane, nigga ain't crashing it
Fuck them niggas, they changed on me
I had they ass stiff like mannequins
Mind is set on Benjamins
The pot and stove, meet the Pyrex kid

Free Savage, yeah, 21 Gang shit
You know I be on that if a nigga buck, we bustin' brains quick
Take a private jet with your main bitch, still droppin' sauce on that lame s
hit
Know if I got it, then my dog got it like I'm from Bleveland Ave (Hood Gotit
) , yeah
Sippin' on the lean helps me feel my past, yeah (My past, yeah)
And I pop a Perc' and get inside my bag, yeah (In my bag, yeah)
In a G63, I might crash, yeah (I might crash, yeah)
And I be taking all these drugs like it's my last, yeah (My last, yeah)
Take your ho and split your ho up (Ho up)
This year we gotta go up, we want more, boy, we can't slow up (Slow up)
Know we was flat broke just like and ave and then we blowed up (Blowed up)
Put us on superstar status (It's crazy), it's crazy but it's true

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Pyrex, Pyrex, yeah, that's that Marlo shit
Sip lean, half a Percocet, and I'm landin' it (No cap)
Thank God for blessin' me with the gifts, ain't takin' shit for granted (Eve
ry day)
I'm the real Hood Baby, came from block and takin' chances (Let's go)
I'm so slimy, that shit gon' go
A couple niggas changed, so I have many more
Used to eat P&J's, now these pockets on loaf

They say I got big, I call that growth
Ain't got no time to worry 'bout if you broke
Don't worry 'bout much, tryna get me some more
Said I can pull up with the bands, but not with folks
Hood Baby could kill, you know how it goes
Ain't worried 'bout the bag, they worried 'bout goals (Damn)
Bitch, I'm goin' up, I ain't need no show (Bitch, I'm goin' up)
Ice so froze, slimy my coat (Ice, yeah)
Gon' put this shit up and get me another load

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