

There Go Shawty

Lil Gotit

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

Don't put my name on wax
Think you the man, you smokin' crack
Night shift, I been smokin' thrax
Pussycats, we make 'em scratch
G-Wagons, put down on fashion
Big hunnids, comin' out the back
Too much of this, I can't crab it
Bae ridin' til this bitch go flat
She wanted sum slow, so I bought her a turtle
No, you ain't gangsta, so what is your purpose?
Put me in last, so I popped it first up
Pulled up on Michelle to make sure her purse stuffed
We send 'em like mail, these niggas can't hurt us
It's bigger than me, man this shit for the streets
I'm just turnt up, save all the preachin'
Go get your business together, we feastin'

Why you trippin' on one?
Look at my features, I gotta tote a gun
Tinted out windows, I move like a don
Jet in the sky, they didn't believe it like Sean
Pull up to my brother grave when I'm stressin'
Everything good, he sendin' a message
Swipin' and sweepin', these bitches too messy
Put up my money, I'm swipin' a credit
Cut off Hakuna Matata machete
Different colors and my diamonds confetti
Young Nigga Ways, tell 'em free Melly
Cook up the [?] and my brothers some felons
Plug the G O, he come with some present
Whip like a football, tell him come catch it
Plug the G O, he whipped up a Patek
Don't speak on no nigga if you ain't taking action

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Flew to the 'Yami to vibe with some pieces
Went to L.A., every night we creepin'
That ho for the streets, she lovin' the semen
Fuck it, I'm pushin' my Peter in Phoenix

Clifford the big red Goyard bag
Show for my brother, the fox, yeah Fatt
Set up the play, I get mines out the back
You niggas be dyin' to live so bad
Feel like Adam 22, I put up my bitch for the money (for the munyun)
Niggas be cappin' in songs, and talmout he gunnin' and gunnin' (bitch playin')
The nigga stand next to you, only thing you be runnin' (his mans)
Put this dick on P Litty, I ain't have to spend no money (heh, heh, yeah)

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