

# Wavy

Lil Keed

(Earl on the beat)

(Woo)

You can drip or get drowned, homie  
Mini Draco, I just put a fifty round on it  
Coolant kit, silencer, damn, ain't no sound on it  
Turn your face to a frown, homie (Huh), oh-woah  
I just been shinin' in rose gold  
We in the street like hobos (Wavy)  
I'm having boogers, no coke nose  
These niggas sweeter than high and low (Wavy)  
Cake havin' hands, he beatin' the bowl  
Playin' the cards that was dealt to me (Wavy)  
Livin' the life that we choose, yeah, yeah (Wavy)

Yeah, I got up with a slut, she so (Wavy)  
Chanel belt hold that fin up, I'm so (Wavy)  
King Tut, I'm the real prince slime, I'm so (Wavy)  
Hope you niggas can put it on, with these clothes, we get (Wavy, yeah)

Nutritionist like how I put them greens on your spine  
I kept missin' all your calls 'cause, bitch, you got the other line (Straight up)  
We been doublin' 'em since May, back when Maybach can't make this time  
My dawg like Oakley, I'm like Jordan, he just do it, I pay the fine (La Flame)  
I ain't seen the sun in seven days like I been doin' time (Yeah)  
That's just how I got the Batcave built up when I'm on the grind (Yeah)  
Elli' VV blingin' on my phone and I ain't losin' sleep (Ooh, yeah)  
I told shawty call your hoes but they can't post when they with me (Ooh, ooh, no)  
Out on Cleveland sippin' purple rain with Prince and Lil Keed (Ooh, it's lit)  
I be feelin' like I'm Michael Jackson when I hit the hee  
My chain make 'em make a face reaction like they gotta sneeze (Yeah, yeah)  
All of them flashes and splashes makin' you think you in photos, what up? (Yeah, yeah, all that, all that, yeah, yeah, mmm)  
I be takin' Cactis to the face, it turned me to a beast  
Heard the opps outside, we take they heads and turn it to a piece

Yeah, we spin your block in a Gucci mask, okay  
Copped the Panamera for the rain, okay

(Woo, talk to 'em)

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Yeah, Hood Baby  
I ain't fearin' no nigga (Earl on the beat)  
Watch who you trust, man, 'cause these niggas got sticky fingers (Let's go)  
Fucked that bitch, I'll never see a ring finger  
She suck my dick 'til my toes curl, I feel a real tingle  
Money in this pocket, this pocket, can't even walk, I'm a real penguin  
Respect, I'ma live by it, die by it, yeah, just for my people (Oh yeah)  
I'm fly as fuck, soarin' through 'em, I ain't talking no eagle (Yeah)  
Catch a ho and snatch her up, my mood on jeepers creepers  
So much flodge shit happenin', I can't even look at people  
Ayy, yeah, my bitch know I'm a whole cheater  
Yeah, I ran this shit up just like a whole cheetah (Yeah)  
Hey, big shoes like I'm old people (Yeah)  
I ride with pole-keepers (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, watch what you do or you say, you on pins and needles  
Shit, watch how the hood act when you get real millions  
And you better keep them racks or you ain't gon' see them people  
'Round you

(Woo), yeah  
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(Wavy)  
(Wavy)  
(Wavy)  
(Wavy)  
(Wavy)