

Reckless

Lil Twist

It's the Golden child, Bitch
Can't you tell this is just like a... mixtape track [?]
Even Za's in the booth with me and shit
Say somthing za (You know it)

Swag [x4]

Say it's the golden child my nigga
Drag 'em to the riva
Think I'm reckless now, well aye, bitch wait till december
Yeah niggas tried to stunt on me and though I wouldn't remember
So now it's fuck 'em all, fuck'em raw, fuck'em tender!
Sit back, like the L. Shout out T & Trell
And watch out for these nasty hoes, yeah that's word to shanell
I got a bitch out in LA. All she do is play
Addicted to that yay, and yet she love me is what she say... ok
ay
No bull shit, I'm loaded up like a full clip
I'll tell yo chick do a full split
Give a lil lip, add a front flip
Then bend itt over m make it clack, back it up for the whole te
am
Go ahead live out yea dream, ha, shit look like a porn scene
Do it big like tyga say, I'll be the one to make a brighter day
One fuck up, I'm twizzy hef, make one snap hoes comming right a
way. (ha)
Best belive that, that and miami where I be at
Me and lil za straight buy it by the zip
You'll never here us ask where the weed at

Yea, And I'm rollin' up, straight high as fuck, I can't think
I'm off half a pound, I should slow it down, it's doing somethi
ng to my brain
But I can't get enough of that sweet mary jane
She all on my mind
I'm breaking her down, and hit her just to ease the pain
Fuck being broke, nigga get money
It's the golden child, nigga we comming for yea I promise
Cause if it go down, ion think you wanna know how that choppa l
et it rip
Sitting in the bed, give'em fo' shots and two to the head, leav
e 'em dead
All alone, don't make me get in my zone
Cause I'm close friends with that crome and he been itchin' to
aim at domes
That's just how that shit go
Too much money ain't enough money, nigga I could use mo'
Yea