

Cloud 9

Luh Tyler

(Yarri)

(614ASE)

Gang, ayy, yeah, ayy

On cloud nine, nigga smokin' on Gelato

Take a nigga bitch and give her back, yeah, she a thot ho

Bad foreign bitch, yeah, she lookin' like Mulatto

A nigga in the booth on cloud nine, smokin' on Gelato

I might take a nigga bitch and give her back, yeah, she a thot ho

This some bad foreign shit, she lookin' like Mulatto

I'm the type to drop a bag and go and get it back tomorrow

I'm the type to drop a bag and get it back the next day (On God)

Got this shit straight off the muscle, I ain't tryna flex, bae

And your bitch, she tryna kick it, but I'm not no sensei

Yeah, I want a bad white thick bitch who look like Kim K

But I can't worry about that ho, I'm steady out here chasin' cake

Man, these niggas movin' frosty, swear to God these nigga flake
Can't wait to come to your city, turn up the crowd and rock the stage (Gang)

I'm headed to the next chapter, I think it's time to flip the page

Man, this bitch, she actin' childish, told this ho to act her age (Gang, ayy)

Man, a nigga feel like Tony Tiger, I'm outchea livin' great (What?)

Tryna run me up some M's and move my family outta state (On God)

And, no, lil' nigga, I'm not trappin', I'm makin' money other ways

You gotta stay way from the fake, cut off the ones who like to leech

I be spittin' real shit, you gotta listen when I speak

Me and Jus the city boys, might hit your ho out on the beach (Real shit)

Could've been a pastor, get up on the beat and then I preach

Take a nigga bitch for the night, then give a ho back to the streets

I ain't tryna be a teacher, but if you listen, I can teach (Huh?)

My nigga go and do a drill and wash his hands off with the bleach (What?)

I keep my Backwoods and my Raws, no, I don't fuck with grabba leaf (Gang)

I told the bitch I'd hit her up, but I didn't do it, yeah, I lied

You can tell a nigga booted, take a look into my eyes
I been kissin' mary jane, she lift me high up in the sky
He in all black, mask down, these niggas rollin' in disguise
Nigga, never trust a swoop, 'cause all these bitches out here h
oein'
Feel like Justin, nigga try to snatch my chain, I ain't goin' (
Ayy)