

Grown Man

Marshmello

Uh, uh, uh (Southside on the track)
Uh-uh, uh, uh (Mello made it right)

New drip, I just spent some Gs on my attire
These racks just keep on growin', but my jeans gettin' tighter,
uh

I went overseas with the swiper
Bad bitch, no, I've never seen nothin' like her, uh
I bought Glocks, two beams for my snipers
Any sudden movement, make it sing like the choir
R.I.P., that chrome sprayin', got Lindsey Lohan
I need some more bands, bitch, I'm a grown man, uh

If you gon' tweet it, ain't no need to tell me how you feel
My whole city catching Bs, I'm from the 'Raq for real
Broski turn into a demon when he off them pills
Ride 'til I die, I hope that Jesus come and grab the wheel
Uh, uh, that chopper singin' like Clay Aiken, uh
R.I.P. to all my loved ones that ain't make it, uh
Got a bond with the streets and I just can't break it
Run it up, now my safe done turned into my safe haven
Them racks in, okay, okay
On the block, I post up, I can't fade away
Baby, I been too turnt, I don't care 'bout what the haters say
Darskinned, thick bitch, I liked her, so I named her, "Bae"
I'm in it everyday, uh

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