

Whole 100

Mozzy

She keep it a whole hunnid
I know if shit go down then she gon' always keep it G, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
Yeah, she love how it feel she know why she fuck with me, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
I know if shit go down then she gon' always keep it G, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
Yeah, I know she for real, I know how she fuck with me, yeah

Hunnid and some more of it
Got her Instagram but never show nothin'
Had the chance to rap but she ain't know nothin'
She ain't let me poke nothin' for hell a long, classy
And she 'bout her bag she gon' chase it down, athlete
Whisper, "It's a boy," every time we do the nasty?
Diggin' my dirty ass nails inside her ass cheeks
She don't play the backseat, she front and center
And push the illest line behind me 'cause she love a nigga
Yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
That's off the dribble
She got me out my element, I never had these feelings
And she ain't never had a nigga worth these kinds of millions
But the chemistry is velvet, let me tell it, I can feel it

She keep it a whole hunnid
I know if shit go down then she gon' always keep it G, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
Yeah, she love how it feel she know why she fuck with me, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
I know if shit go down then she gon' always keep it G, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
Yeah, I know she for real, I know how she fuck with me, yeah

I been out here on this road runnin'
I'm breathin' on you when I call, don't need to hold nothin'
'Cause it's Alfredo on the table when my phone buzzin'
Lonely hustling is equivalent to long duckets
We hold grudges till we smoke suffa'
Here go the pack, don't fuck it up if you gon' roll somethin'
99 plus a penny, that's a whole hunnid
That's way she keep it, ain't no secret she a keeper
I got demons that I'm fightin', we gon' jump 'em when I meet 'em

Damn you waited up
If I pull up in you section is they gon' set me up?
I ain't gotta keep talkin' 'bout these blues cause that's obvious
Niggas always talkin' bout they tools and they ain't poppin' it
Ain't married so I'm a pull up on your body
Know I'm bout it, yeah
Sip a lot of red
Take you on a trip, a lot of fuckin' and a lot of head
Take you to Atlanta, let shit flip she blow a lot of bread
Ay, Fendi shit, Louis shit, Prada shit

She keep it a whole hunnid
I know if shit go down then she gon' always keep it G, yeah

She keep it a whole hunnid
Yeah, she love how it feel she know why she fuck with me, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
I know if shit go down then she gon' always keep it G, yeah
She keep it a whole hunnid
Yeah, I know she for real I know how she fuck with me, yeah