

Flights

OhGeesy

I just landed 8 PM, hoes in my DMs
They know I'm in the city and they want to this and that
And my nigga drop the pistol off before I get in the Benz
FaceTime my son and I tell him he the man
Hit the stage and rock out, next day I do again
Hit the radio stations, hell yeah I'm off the meds
Fuck that bad bitch through the DM I need the head
Told her pull up real quick, oh yeah and bring a friend

Bring a hoe too, my nigga gone smoke shoot
Bring the double cup, my nigga gone pour up some
I just doubled up the money that's was focus do
My right hand will never stress 'cause that's what hoes will do
I don't fuck with snitch niggas and I hoe niggas might
My young dawg turnt up he tryna up the score nigga
Caught him at the store and we burn him like a stove nigga
I'm way too high up on the road when I pulled up what she drove nigga
Yeah she with the shits my young niggas ignorant
Four hunnid and forty eight grams yeah they shipping this
they tipping and we fucking and I bet you still kiss niggas, you sick as shi
t
Listening bae you know I'm listening
Mouth piece on froze, ay got it freezing
Johnny gang [?] gang he think he kidding me
My DM they hitting it, Ollie kizzing it
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I just landed 6 PM, made a couple rounds nigga
Cleared the head, told my lil bitch to buss me down
Let it get dry when another trucks in town
I'm 'a make calls, move a couple hundred pounds
We the big dawgs yeah and he got that [?] on
They know not to play with me, they know what type of time he on
Six cars, twenty bands a night different timing zone
Do an extra wide tour then go buy a home
Rolodex full of model bitches off of IG
Paddock with the paper work chrome made it icy
Big rocks, the rose pinky one 90
Trigger finger itches, all my haters come find me

No switches on my pistols it's a FN
Bullets look like pencils you're looking at some dead men
Let 'em try they gon' die where they stand
Sip something, smoke something get as high as I am

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Straight flight to Tokyo, Japan
14 hours 'til I land
I'm 'a shop when I touch down
Only came here with some [?]
So many bows we need a van
Vacuum seal 'em and saran
Made a killing of the weed
It look like we moving ten
We make this shit look easy
Pouring up with OhGeesy
unless this wait I can't serve you
Hunnid bows it's me and Berner
Wanna be tree tops earner
You know me I'm G.Teezy
Watch plain, neck freezing
They just got here and they leaving
Can make a million every season
No pressure just chilling
Round table with the bosses
[?] tryna work a deal
Rolling up some candy powers on some shit from naked G
Don't know us 'cause we the bosses
You a regular civilian
It depend on what you copping
They can take off just say the word
I just got [?] serve
Put the flyer on a bird
Soon as we run through it all
We parking Bentelys on the curb
You don't do that boy you a nerd

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