

# girl of my dreams

OsamaSon

Ha-ha, ha, ha

P-put that Glock up on your man's  
Walked in with a stick, better change your plans  
Boy, I'm pourin' up eighth's, while you still pop Xan's  
Wake up and eat, boy I'm throwing back 10's  
This 7.62 make him move like wind  
And you gon' crash out, boy, I know I'm gon' win  
Boy, I'm sippin' on lean, I ain't pourin' no Gin  
And all the hoe's love on me like Glen  
Aye where the X yeah where the bean's  
Sippin' on red, boy, put down green  
And I got a full clip for your whole team  
L-lil' ass nigga came with a beam  
Li-like, why they mad at me?  
C- (Class), swerve, I'ma go full speed-speed  
We be hella geeked  
And I got five pints, won't last a week  
I don't care 'bout a boy, lil' nigga too weak  
Bitch, better hit your feet  
Red- beam nigga, history  
And we got flash like TMZ  
SRT on a four-door Jeep  
And I'm way too high, I don't want no sleep  
She like, "Osama, you mean"  
And I miss the girl of my dreams

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