

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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