

Sharks

OsamaSon

Hol' up, who that? Come back in, Lil O, came with a pole
Slime you new back in, come and wipe yo nose (Slime)
Lil' nigga gon' be mad, that's just how life goes (Go)
You can come get whacked, tagged up on yo toe, not off white
Flexin' and finessin' yea I did that shit like all night
Pulled up in a brand new SRT it break the wall
Sippin' on red I don't got no wock
Who the fuck gon' take that walk
In Miami you get popped, swimming with the sharks

Say they like that flex music, it went off the charts
You can get your neck and yo crew dead, just for talking smart
Diamonds on my neck fucking fluid, shining in the dark

Let him peace, I am not the one, that brand new smoke go add an
other gun
Got bands you know, I was in the back kicking with pluto
Hit LA and I got two shows
Money sleep geek woke up two hoes
I got shoe size on my toes
I got Balenci, Chrome Hearts, everything you want
I don't keep my stick in the truck
Pull up I don't need no shooter imma dump
Got 5.56 I don't feel no ones
Up in yo shit lil nigga shake sumn
I don't want that lil hoe, cause she a thumb
Money drop that shit, did it more than once
Gon walk in the thing and they know what's up
Weigh too much money I don't know the sum

Hol' up, who that? Come back in, low, came with a pole
Slime you new back in, come and wipe yo nose
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