

Impressive

PeeWee Longway

I took Percs and some Runtz, in LA, got a bunch
I just lifted the truck, now these hoes wanna fuck
I just walked through the airport with twenty-three bands
Up it fast and they talk to my ho, now they mad
I got THC cream, I got oils and dabs
I got chemists extracting that shit in the lab
My bitch look like Drea, said she got ass
You know I'm burning the shots in the gat
I get money online, I got digital racks
One thousand horses, I like to go fast
I got Dior on my fabric and tennises
My plug got so many P's, it feel unlimited
Have my lil' nigga pull up, we not with the gimmick shit
Got an illegal broad with H and they trending shit (That boy Cassius)

I'm burning on syrup and no, not no breakfast
When I'm in LA, I keep me a weapon
J Rocket with me, I know that he steppin'
Stomp out that nigga in a pair of Giuseppes
Stomp out a nigga in a pair of Balencis
The ones with the big bottoms, and they got ridges
I took out the plug, I'm burning some bridges
I'm buying up guns so you niggas can't press me
I'm feeling like Elvis, I'm feeling like Presley
Lil' nigga, show respect when you address me
Just like the wifi, you know I'm connected
They look at my pack and they say it's impressive
Took it the same, I can't make no exceptions
If it ain't 'bout that money, then I'm not receptive
Super sellout the flour, they won't intercept it

Longway, bitch
Young nigga 50 and tell 'em to step
Step on a brick in a pair of Giuseppes
Thirty-six O's on the Cuban link necklace
Forgi' the coupe and it scoot like the Jetsons
I'm on the boot with my Cartier glasses
I'm in the trap with the chicken like Gladys
You can pull up and get veggie patties
She want that meat, Big Daddy's
3D bezel, big Patty
Hundred pack from the West Coast, big trappin'
When the bricks come in, Longway Papi
Met the block at the dock with the red Snapple
Big capper, yeah, heard he a big capper
Get geeked up, used to take two capsules
When I'm sitting at the table, we don't eat breakfast
What we doin'? Longway, bitch

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