

Spot

Pi'erre Bourne

Yeah
(Ahh shit)
Yeah
(Damn Pi'erre where'd you find this?)
Jelly, jelly
(Yo Pi'erre you wanna come out here?)

Pull up to the trenches
Got my main bitch work the spot (trap)
We play a game of Tonk
We could shoot 'a couple dice
I think these niggas sweet
I'ma try 'em like it nice (pussy)
These niggas try my luck
I'ma put 'em on the ice (slime)

Know a 'couple bad bitches
Man them bitches nice
Them bitches take me shopping
I just fly 'em over night
Got the pocket rocket
I'ma stain you like some wine (murda)
I think I'm feeling sushi
Niggas snitchin' like a swine (rat)
If it's 'bout the money, nigga
I can make the time (okay)
Just pull up to the trenches
We ain't servin' lil' dimes (pounds)
Just pull up to your nigga
We ain't beefin' over mines (slime)
Got some bitches workin'
And they cutting on some nines (Jelly)

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Put 'em on the ice
If he ever try my life (pussy)
I ain't tryna love you baby
I don't need no wife (nah)
My niggas shoot you up
Or bite that white up on some rice
Pigeons in the living room
Nigga just think twice
Got killers in the basement room
We shoot a couple dice
Money in the children room
Got sticks up in the lights
These niggas tryna bite
I ain't really tryna fight
I'm 'bout to eat these niggas up

I got a appetite
I got so many shooters
Got a shooter, she a dyke

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(Ahh shit)
(Real Sossaholics)