

Make Me Say "Ay Yi Yi"

Problem

I don't know why but these bad bitches make me sad
Ay Yi Yi Ay Yi Yi Ay Yi Yi Ay Yi Yi
I don't know why makin' this money makes me sad
Ay Yi Yi Ay Yi Yi Ay Yi Yi Ay Yi Yi
I don't know why ridin' with my niggas make niggas hate

Let's celebrate follow my gram, lemme navigate
Feels good to have my jams rockin', shoo
Without neva degradin' this Compton shit
This Diamond Lane shit, I ain't nun' without the squad
Get religious for a second, I ain't nothin' without my God
Where the sky point-up, if you adjoined or a joiner
Our blood run back through whatever you do
No niggas gon' hate you fo' whatever you do
And that's cool with me
I put that on the game, it's on my jewelry