

Glitter & Gold

Ramirez

It mushes when I'm high in the summertime
Started callin' me, oh, runnin' through my mind
It must be lookin' right when you look at me
I can tell that you'll be mine by the time I leave (Ah-ah, ah-ah, ah)

A G's up, hoes down, breakin' necks when I come 'round
'87 Caddy dipped in butter with them gold thangs
White walls, Hen'-dawg, puffin' on the twelve-sack
Sailor Moon shawty lookin' right when she throw it back
Come and fuck with a thug, let me show you a lil' love
Poppin' tags, takin' flights, never fuckin' with a scrub
Toe-taggin' on the four, whippin' Vogues, no pro
Turn the window five percent so you can see me when I stroll

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It must be lookin' right when you look at me
I can tell that you'll be mine by the time I leave (Ayy, yuh)

Break me off a lil' somethin', baby girl, I wanna see you move
Hop into the whip and take a cruise ridin' down the moon
All we have is one night so, baby, you better pick and choose
Play me like a flute when I have you cryin', singin' the blues
I blow the smoke 'til the breeze, wreckin' bitches my forte
Rami' don't be lovin', just keep ballin' into foreplay
Grippin' on the rod got me took
MAC game crazy, you can't get this out no book, bitch (Huh?)