

Fleece

REASON

Yeah, yeah, look
I say I pull up with the, pull up with the, pull up-shit

Ayy, straight out the window, escape from my side
Tell her anything believe all my lies
Young ghetto nigga, I put fleece on my rides
Nothing but finesse in my vibes

Niggas steady talking like they made me so rich
I put fleece on my clothes, I got grease on my wrists
Fresh white ones, ain't no crease on them shits
Ain't no wrink in my clothes, I got geese on my dick
Treat a duck like a duck, show no love to that bitch
If it's up, then it's up, leave you stuck in that bitch
Headed to the money in a rush to the shit
Nigga make a buck like- a nigga make a buck- like a
Big stick chillin' shit like 5'2"
Wanna fuck with a nigga, send her eyes through
Treat my side like my main, tell her lies too
Got a problem, ain't no problem, send the guys through
Nigga rush a check like Kalishnikov
Bitch ain't suckin', that shit piss me off
Entitled ass pussy, throw a nigga off
Nigga make a buck like- a nigga make a buck- like a

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Niggas steady talkin' like they made REAS' REAS'
Grew up in it, homie 6, leave a nigga 6 deep
I was in a bucket, still thuggin' nigga slick
Push it in the lane like a nigga 6'3"
Big stick chillin', graveyard diggin'
Wrist greased up, lighted like a prison
Feeder skeezed DNA, catch it like a villain
I can't say I made it till a nigga make a milli
7 figure nigga make the digit last
Hit a donut in the bucket, smell the rubber drag
Fuck a opp, make 'em suffer like a succotash
Hit it good, dose off, then we run it back
Ghetto nigga lost, throw it in the sharks
Wait, don't stop suckin', that shit piss me off
Look a leechin' ass brodie, throw a nigga off
Nigga make a buck like- a nigga make a buck- like a

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