

Stones!!!

SAINt JHN

Warriors, warriors
The nights we live
The highs and lows
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The highs and lows
AYY

I bought a fixer-upper and I fixed it up, uh
I got a bad bitch, and I got a [?] then it walk
A white girl suckin' me for love
My side bitch on the Vogue cover, my life is rough
Uh, you caught up on who I was, uh-huh
She got a bump, psychedelic drugs
I'm tryna be that nigga that my momma loves
Ayy, ayy
Ayy, Guyanese mafia, them niggas don't fuck with us
Green flag, red flag, yeah-yeah
Hammer tucked, choppers up, scope with the binocular
You can't do no poppin' up, boy, I way too popular
I never stay at the penthouse
Sorta shallow, think I'm too loud
Got a AB, be turned up
Bitches wanna count this money
Samurai swords and haiku
Big dutty Benz at the drive-thru
Slim-thick bitches with they asshole
Livin' in a glass house

Stones, stones, stones, stones, stones
Stones, stones, stones, stones, stones
Stones, stones, stones, I said he livin' in a glass house
Stones, stones, stones, stones, stones
Stones, stones, stones, stones, stones
Stones, ayy
These niggas livin' in a glass house

Is your assistant gonna call?
And can you take off work at all?
And do you have to leave tomorrow?
Can we go shopping at the mall?
Can fuck inside the store?
Can we spray paint on the wall?
Do you mind if we go up?
Can we both learn to ball?
Can we both learn to ball?
We've been lit for too long
There ain't no turnin' on
And I'm high up in my feelings
And I'm too scared to fall
Yeah, I'm too scared to fall
Yeah, you too scared to fall
Please don't throw stones
These glasses break bone
And fallin' from a throne
And fallin' from a throne