

Section

Shoreline Mafia

(Ron Ron do that shit)

I been off the molly coolin' with my niggas, what you figure
Tryna go against my niggas get you knocked right out the picture
She a stripper, I'ma dick her, then I pass her to my niggas
In the VIP, we sippin' sip, we poppin' seals, no not no liquor
I'm a, lean sipper, drug dealer, pill popper, knock a
Bitch down, sippin' Wock, don't do the [?]
Niggas tweakin' on the picture 'cause they bitches always pop up
We waitin' in your house, I think it's time you met the Flockers
How you broke, but you ballin'?
How that's your bitch lil nigga but she callin'?
Need to go and get a bag, why you stallin'?
We been running to the money, why you fallin'?
Niggas think they really tricking, beg your pardon?
'Cause we gon' bring them rockets out, James Harden
Ayy, you need to get your money up
You broke, need a coach nigga, you can't fuck with us

Bustin', and I'm poured up in the building
My section full of young niggas like children
Yeah I'm bustin', and I'm poured up in the building
My section full of young niggas like children
Yeah I'm bustin', and I'm poured
Get to bustin' with the poles
Real nigga, you a ho
And I just want the face and you can go

Buy a soda out the store
One liter but you know I poured a four
Double cup, this ain't no joke
And you fuck niggas don't want no smoke
I can sell you the xanny, I can sell you the coke
Sippin' soda, servin' soda, boy you really don't know
And I tax you, if you not my bro
But you know a nigga got it for the low
Yeah I got it for the low, serve it for the high
Free smoke nigga, anybody wanna die?
Yeah I got it for the low, serve it for the high
Free smoke nigga, anybody wanna die?

Bustin', and I'm poured up in the building
My section full of young niggas like children
Yeah I'm bustin', and I'm poured up in the building
My section full of young niggas like children
Yeah I'm bustin', and I'm poured
Get to bustin' with the poles
Real nigga, you a ho
And I just want the face and you can go

Everything I do I gotta do it big
Watch out what you do and who you do it with
Niggas bitches, my mama already knew this shit
Don't tell me how to flex fuck nigga, I been doin' this
Got a young boss on the scene
And I'm off the lean, hard to walk off the drank
Used to try to make a dollar, well nigga I get cream

Nigga fuck with Ohgeezy, on me, he get sleeped
I'm the wave, we the wave
Bitch we love getting paid, ain't no changing our ways
Fuck nigga, talkin' tough until the banger hit you
You be tough around your homies and they ain't with you

Bustin', and I'm poured up in the building
My section full of young niggas like children
Yeah I'm bustin', and I'm poured up in the building
My section full of young niggas like children
Yeah I'm bustin', and I'm poured
Get to bustin' with the poles
Real nigga, you a ho
And I just want the face and you can go