

Work

Shoreline Mafia

Ayy, ayy

Hella wave, we the wave, bitch

Look around, ain't hard to tell we gettin' paid, bitch

Nigga try it, on my mama, we gon' bang quick (D-Diego)

Lookin' at her on the 'Gram, I'm lookin' at her on my camera (Ayy, ayy)

Freaky white bitch, I feel like Tony Montana (Feel like Tony)

Couple thousand dollars, we gon' pour it in a Fanta (Pour it up)

She told me go to work, so I'm whippin' out the hammer (Pull that dick out)

Work, work, work, work, work, work, baby, work it

I just killed it from the back, turn that pussy to a pack

On my mama, good dick got her squirtin' (Got her squirtin')

Work, work, work, work, work, work, I'm finna beat it up

Boo, boo, boo, boo (Ayy, ayy, ayy)

She couldn't take it, brought her friend, I got 'em teamin' up (Ayy, ayy, ay y)

One Perc', two Perc', three Perc', beamin' up

One line, two line, three line, leanin' up

One bitch, two bitch, three bitches teamin' up (Damn)

Four, five, six, seven, eight bitches leave with us

Doggin' hoes out, back then, they ain't believe in us

Right wrist, left wrist, necklace, I'm freezin' up (Ayy)

Left cheek, right cheek, baby, can you speed it up? (Speed it up)

If it's up, then it's stuck, nigga, leave it up (Ayy)

You gon' make the news if a nigga try to beef with us

Shoppin' in Neiman Marcus with the nina tucked (Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow , baow)

You could get your sister and your mama and your Nina fucked (All three)

Dropped "HEAT STICK," now I'm heatin' up (For real)

Bitch, I'm heatin' up

Get me a drink or somethin' (Yeah)

Bustin' out the molly, 'bout to peak or somethin'

Rollin' out this dope, roll the dope by the O (By the O)

I don't gotta say I'm strapped 'cause you already know (Baow)

Fuck his main bitch, side bitch, wife, and his ho (All three)

Fuckin' in the kitchen and the bathroom and on the floor, ayy

Still a hood nigga, still post in front the store (Ayy)

Still a hood nigga, share the clothes with my bros (Ayy)

Still a hood nigga, but right now, I'm in Beverly (Yeah)

I was fresh as fuck back then, if you remember me

"Geesy, he that nigga, he be puttin' that shit on"

I'm at Met Gala, Celine, and put some 'Preme from head to toe

I'll chill with my queen, but turnin' up with these hoes

Tell the truth in the booth, I could never be exposed

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