

Mood Switch

Shy Glizzy

(Ayy, Harto cooked this one up)

[No Savage:]

They won't know your name if you don't tell them folks your government, uh
Good in my hood, still runnin' shit
I know what he did, nigga think he slick
Nigga snitch and disappear
Same whip, but different year
Better not make me take it there
I know bitches go for what they know, that's why I never cared
I was bein' humble with this money, I was never scared
I thought I won't never make a friend until I met the meds
I was into spinnin', gettin' out cars and leave his homie dead

Fully stick leave him drenched, stay behind him, five percent
I know where I come from, I'm not never tryna go again
He ain't heard I fucked his bitch, it's probably 'cause I spanked his man
Stupid shit, they think I'm a lunatic
Soon as I chill out, I think 'bout killin', then my mood'll switch
Why not snatch up his bitch and bring her out and let her suck some dick?
If she think she my wife after we fuck, then that bitch dumb as shit
Keep on makin' hits
I fell out with niggas just because I didn't give 'em shit
You don't know the feeling when you love 'em, but they still switch, uh
But I'm still lit, uh
And I'm still turnt, uh
And I'm still rich
Tell me what you see soon as you look me in my eyes, nigga, uh
Bet you know if you act stupid, you gon' die, nigga
Glued to my block, I'm not never switchin' sides, nigga
Say you with me, you gon' have to pick a side, nigga
Trapper or the shooter, it ain't hard for you to side, nigga
I don't sip no more 'cause I was sick of bein' tired, nigga
When I'm in my city, on my block where I reside, nigga
Let 'em say my name and we pop up and let that fire hit 'em

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[Shy Glizzy:]

You ain't got your name on them bodies, why you mention them?
Savage told me, "Bro, you ain't too rich to come and spin again"
I'm like Magic Johnson with them Glocks, yeah, bitch, I'm different
I open up the door on all my opps, Jefe a gentleman
I remember when I put ten thousand on a nigga head
I remember I was sellin' butters just to get some bread
I remember he was dissin' us and now that nigga dead
Pray every night I go to bed that I don't wake up to the feds
Meet me by the White House, I'ma serve you that Obama Runtz

Richest niggas in the city, Glizzy Glizzy Donald Trump
No, we don't fuck with Donald Trump, but nigga, we got what you want
Baby Jamo, he got drums, nigga, we come from the slums

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