

On Da Flo

Shy Glizzy

Oh, oh, oh
Jefe
Hey

Every time we pop out, this shit on the floor (On the floor)
My baby mama trippin', got another ho (Another ho)
Yeah, got a bitch that don't nobody know (Nobody know)
Fly lil' bitch from Paris, keep her on the low (Keep her on the low)
My niggas in the trap, they sellin' weed and coke (Weed and coke)
I ain't gotta rap, I'm still gon' get this dough (Get this dough)
I drop when I wanna give the streets some hope (Streets some hope)
I drop when I wanna give the streets some hope (Streets some hope)

Let me start by sayin' you know these niggas fake (These niggas fake)
They call him Kendrick the way he turned up with that Drac' (With that Drac'
)
Bitch, I ain't playin', I bought some land, came with the lake (Came with th
e lake)
She don't want her man, I fucked that bitch the other day (The other day)
This street shit ain't for everybody, some niggas get a job (Get a job)
If niggas don't get hired, you can't blame 'em if they rob (Yeah)
Forever I'll be thuggin' and I put that on the mob (Mob)
She say, "Will you ever love me?" Told that dirty bitch I'm scarred (Scarred
)
I lost niggas to the graveyard, got niggas in them chains (Woah)
All this shit up on my mind, baby, you know I need some brain (Yeah)
I'm really goin' insane, no, this ain't temporary thing (Uh-uh)
I done seen some niggas kill they homie just to get a name, oh

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I came from the trenches, nigga, and I did it (I did it)
And all that shit on the 'Gram, lil' nigga, you can get it (You can get it)
I come from that Yo Block where niggas handle they business (Yo, Yo)
My YNs make a TikTok, then go play with them switches (Brrrt)
I ain't had nothin' to lose, but my kids gave me a reason (Uh-huh)
Got a pretty-ass daughter, her name Marli and she teethin' (MarMar)
I'ma be there every step of the way, this shit don't come in seasons (Woah)
My son a soccer star, but, no, he not a goalkeeper (Ayy, Z)
Shit cost me a few thousand, but we pour it by the liter (Yup)
I come from public housin', I ain't even have a heater (Goddamn)
Supposed to be my opp, you dapped me up, guess we ain't beefin' (Goddamn)
We got shots, shots, shots, no, I ain't talkin' margaritas, yeah (Goddamn, g
oddamn)

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