

Quarterback Glizzy

Shy Glizzy

Yeah
Young Jefe, homes
(Run that back, Turbo)

She can't keep her hands off me
We fuckin' early in the damn mornin'
Oh-oh, oh
But she a lil' ho, I bet
I told her, "Stop, stop doin' that"
She play center, I'm the quarterback
I like way she throw it back
Big drip like a faucet
Not in the store, you gotta order it
Young Jefe, he be doin' it
And they still come from 'cross the border, bitch
Oh-oh, oh

See mine, well, they all dimes (All dimes)
I tell 'em that they all mines (All mine)
Lil' mama, she wine fine
And she like to fine dine
She asked me what time it is (What time it is)
I told her that it's prime time
No, I ain't tryna hurt you, baby (No, no)
Uh, heard your words a second later (Uh, uh, uh)
Turn up, we goin' to Mercury, baby (Turn up)
Sheneneh, that's your fuckin' neighbor (Sheneneh)
Girl, that's crocodile, not fuckin' gator (Yah, yah, yah)
Chopper make you do the percolator (Brrrt)
I've never had shit, appreciative of what I got (Yah)
Can't be braggin' 'bout no bitch, you might found out she is a thot (Uh)
Meet me at the tip-off, scorin' on the opps (Woah)
We can have a drip-off, bitch, go get your mop (Woo, opp)

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We fuckin' early in the damn mornin'
Oh-oh, oh
But she a lil' ho, I bet
I told her, "Stop, stop doin' that" (Stop doin' that)
She play center, I'm the quarterback (Yah, yah, yah)
I like way she throw it back (Throw it back)
Big drip like a faucet (Drip, drip)
Not in the store, you gotta order it
Young Jefe, he be doin' it (Young Jefe, homes)
And they still come from 'cross the border, bitch
Oh-oh, oh

The money is the fuckin' mission (Cha-ching)
I told my niggas I fuckin' get it (Let's get it)
Be 'round me every day, still don't know my business (No)
The way I move is so explicit (Yah)
My swagger is so exquisite (Yah, yah, yah)
Sorry, I don't do no monkey business (Uh)
It wasn't hard to tell that I was rappin' so sincere (Goddamn)
Your bitch bad as hell, she suck me up with her veneers (Goddamn, goddamn)
Coupe Dragon Tales, skrrt, see it from the rear (Vroom)
The diamonds in my ears, they shine like a chandelier (Bling)

Bitch, I feel like Ali with my back against the ropes (Oh)
Then we goin' to Bali but you did not make a boost (No, no)
Told me I was spooky 'cause I fucked her in the Ghost
I said I need a two piece, she say, "Okay, bring the Coke"

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We fuckin' early in the damn mornin'
Oh-oh, oh
But she a lil' ho, I bet
I told her, "Stop, stop doin' that" (Stop doin' that)
She play center, I'm the quarterback
I like way she throw it back
Big drip like a faucet (Woosh)
Not in the store, you gotta order it
Young Jefe, he be doin' it (Young Jefe)
And they still come from 'cross the border, bitch
Oh-oh, oh
(Young Jefe, homes)

Stop doin' that
Stop, stop doin' that
Stop doin' that
Stop, stop doin' that