

In The Loop

Sir Michael Rocks

Wussup? Bitch

[Hook]

I'm in the loop on the lot tryna cop that Masi
Same old hoes coming out, that body a-huh
I'm in the loop on the lot tryna cop that Masi
Sip that lean, can't feel my body a-huh

I'm the loop (loop), I'm on the lot (lot)
I'm the loop (loop), I'm on the lot (lot)
I'm the loop (loop), I'm on the lot (lot)
I'm the loop (loop), I'm on the lot (lot)

[Verse 1]

Man, I added it up, I did my math
The little fly nigga bad in class
But now I'm feelin' like feelin' like feelin' like...
Like a gun on a trip trip trip trip...
I'm in the loop on the lot tryna watchin' for the block
Girl ass so fat, I used to put 'er on that
Turn her back on the camera and record all that
Playin' all them things like it's for her back
You know I'm in it
You tryna win that cheese
About to put all black, tryna cup one of these

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

It's a hundred thirty-five if you want that sport GT-S
A couple boxes to them bones, we be straight - no stress
But mom's keep getting sick, palm's keep drippin' sweat
Heart beatin' out the chest so I'm out to get the check
And if you're lookin' like a threat hope you're hopin' for the
best
Wuddup? Better be ready for the repercussion
My bitch rockin' Isabelle's to the function
Aye yea I'm fuckin' Mr' ClearUpTheAssumptions
3's in them ones, pourin' 6's in 2's
Take a sip with some ice, little girl skip school
Now you're ridin' with me cuz you think it's the move
Because I stay with foreign weed, foreign bitches and food

[Hook]