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G-R-E-Y (You did good, $lick)
G-R-E-Y (It's a smash)
G-R-E-Y (Bloc Wet, Bloc Wet, Bloc Wet, Bloc-)
G-R-E-Y (Bloc Wet, Bloc Wet, Bloc Wet, Bloc-)
Your favorite artist's biggest song's the one that fuckin' feat
ured us
Us as in me and $crim, the ones that make your speakers bust (G
rey, Grey, Grey)
The ones who make the reaper blush
I feel like Jesus Christ the way my sneakers rust (Oh)
Nose bleedin' like I been snortin' bleacher dust (Uh)
Now I've got the scent of blood (Uh), now I know the hustle (Uh
First you gotta find it but it'll stick around until the drugs
It's always money over bitches, cashin' out from these love son
They always want a handout so I make sure I got my gloves on (U
Paper, sweat and blood, dropped a few tears along the way (Alon
q the way)
People come and go but I ride for the ones that long to stay (T
hat long to stay)
From dusk 'til dawn, I hibernate, from dawn to dusk, I'll find
To leave my fuckin' mark on this world, they'll trace the mark
on Grey
Dollars on my mind like I can't afford to think
Talkin' to myself like I can't afford a shrink
Never thought that I could love 'til I sipped on the dra-a-a-
ank, okay
Let me collect myself, smoke leakin' out the Ghost like it came
 from Hell
Yeah, ugly but I ball like I'm Tony Snell (North)
If you bendin' over bitches then I bid farewell, huh, yeah, bye
You know that shawty want a thug (Yeah), I just want the drugs
(Yeah)
Surrounded by these hoes, prayin' for 'em in the club (Lord, he
lp these bitches)
Show me where the love and I show you where it ain't
Just some bugs on my grill, steady fuckin' up my paint (Grey, G
rey, Grey)
G-R-E-Y (Bloc Wet, Bloc Wet, Bloc Wet, Bloc-)
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