

Jozizzy

Summrs

(Chapo)

Yeah

This 488 pushin'
Yeah, you niggas real pussy
Where your chain at? My nigga took it
You better get your hoe, 'cause she lookin'
I just poured another fuckin' four up
My eyes real, real crooked
Yeah, ten bands to fuckin' book me
Yeah, flew to fuckin' Orlando and I poured up with Jozizzy
Yeah, got a draco with a camo, ready to bust anybody plottin'
Kan never run out of ammo, man, that nigga stay clutchin'
Some more Tris, that's a bucket
Damn, my niggas so lucky
Okay, that's your bitch? Well, fuck it
I'ma fuck her, then I'ma give her back
Yeah, we don't hit you the first time, we spinnin' back
Yeah, my uncle still having Act'
Counted twenty up in the trap
Clip hanging like a bat
And the Glock got compact
I'm that nigga and that's that
Yeah, walked up in the club and my niggas scoping it out
Yeah, tryna see what niggas 'bout and we all got sticks out
I'll sip the green in a drought
I'll fuck your bitch in y'all house
My niggas shoot the block up, man, that boy like Eddie House
Eating waffles and eggs at Keke's
Too many niggas wan' be me
Too many niggas wan' be the D
I spin on the block like a CD
My teeth got diamonds, they VV
I get higher than Chris Breezy
Yeah, my niggas too greedy
We shittin' on 'em, it's easy
Slidin' in the Navigator
Diamonds bitin' like a alligator
Hop in the demon (Go), see you later
Bitch, I'm on my way to get some paper
Keep a cutter on me like a razor
And that bitch got a green laser
Havin' drank, I got the best flavor
And my bitch a money maker
Shakin' that ass on that pole
My niggas keep two poles
All my niggas (Yeah) smoke Za
I had nowhere to go
Ran up a hundred bands
And I got my neck on froze
I don't rock no gold
Spent eight on a damn coat

Go