

# Light

Tee Grizzley

(Ayy, ayy, what's up gang  
Let me go secure the M's for the gang  
Ayy, ayy, what's up gang  
Those niggas still think it's my fault  
Ayy...)

I got that check and cigar  
A lot of these niggas look lost  
They broke they think it's my fault (fuck 'em)  
Want smoke? We blowing, no cough  
I want the bitch, she caught  
I'm drippin', I'm stuck with the sauce (good drip)  
Yo bitch be fuckin' me raw (good drip)  
But she love you don't cut yo bitch off (yo bitch)  
Brand new Givenchy it's white (that's light)  
Limited Louis, that's light (too light)  
Wraith in the city, that's light (that's light)  
LED, look at the lights (too light)  
We the ones niggas don't like (don't like)  
But you niggas too light (too light)  
Why even play with yo life? (yo, life)  
Bank account looking like yikes (Bank account lookin' like yikes)

I went been feelin' all kites  
To puttin' an M on my block  
New Gucci sweater is drip (that's drip)  
Somebody give me a mop (that's drip)  
These niggas act like the cops (like fuzz)  
Gossipin' more than the thots (nigga what?)  
In jail I had stripes off the rocks (stripes)  
I make you count off the rocks  
These niggas think that I made it and can't get my friends, so they wanna be  
ops  
If I see no niggas who hatin' and I'm in that spaceship, I'm droppin' that t  
op  
I get that cake like my b-day ain't no happy belated  
I'm callin' the guap  
Who gave you niggas a voice  
Who told you your thoughts count  
GPS straight to the money  
I put my niggas in route  
They told me got bricks in the drop  
AR with the big Mickey Mouse  
You poses your lady at 12, ain't that nice seein' my dick in her mouth?  
Candles all over the mansion  
You lil niggas can't shit on my house

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Fuck-fuck with-with me-me boy  
Cut off your hands and your fingers  
100 round in your ears with a ringer  
Cock it back, watch it turn to a singer  
Get it firing like this Jerry Springer  
All of my niggas on go-go  
Zip the AR back like the pogo  
Don't do dirty with these niggas, they popo  
Had a G Wagon trap turned to rojo  
Finally gave it to us in that cold-cold  
Heard the hoes going' wild down in soho  
One's black and the other one's Mexican  
Had the hoes eating dick like El Pollo  
Younger than you with a Maybach  
Younger than you with a Bentley  
Fuckin' your bitch from the back, got her head in a pillow, she keep yellin'  
gently  
Ain't being friends with these niggas cause when I was down not a soul had s  
ympathy  
That's how I go when you're broke  
Bitch on the boat do coke  
Bitch I fucked up on my own  
Not get lost on these new niggas clones  
Fucked that bitch and she asked for a loan  
Bitch you gon' get that shit on your own  
And nobody give me not a thing  
So I spend 90k on my ring  
You can see all my pain in my watch  
Got my ex downing' bottles of scotch  
Walkin' round with my hand on my crotch  
Cause I'm popping and I know you not  
And I know you see just how I'm livin'  
You not happy with life so you sippin'  
Walkin' reeboks on treetops gettin' hella guap  
Got a big Benz like Sasquatch, are you talking shit, nigga, with a bitch?  
Know it's top notch

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The iPhone IG all the time (I see you)  
How dare them niggas gon' lie?

Wagyu steak, I dine (real steak)  
8 oz, two 55 (real steak)  
I can't get funky with niggas, my niggas so groovy, you niggas be jives  
If I ain't had love for me, I woulda been trying' to get Nicki Minaj  
I need a duffle a verse, I do a hook for a dime  
Put murders on FaceTime before I get to the club, nigga, look at the line  
Money ain't changed my heart but I'm smarter  
I guess it changed my mind  
And I take care of my hitters in prison, don't think it's safe inside (stab  
his ass)

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