

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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