

ACTIN OUT

Terror Reid

So gettin nasty in the club its nun new
See folks lookin over here man what dem boys tryna do
Lookin mighty suspect don't tell me dat dey came witchu
If we got a lil static put it down with da crew
I see u blabberin hella sloppy don't speak
You got erbody quiet because u actin a creep
Say u good witcha hands lil bruh den we gon have to see
If I'm holding a drink den ima getya with my feet
Bruh been rocking out playin stingers Every week
Ya ain have to ask you know I fink Yo shit weak
I'm picky for good reason when I bump ya shit I know what you gon say but
My verse keep ya on the Edge of ya Seat, see
Who da fuck put it down like me
Who you know rock da ecko wif a Dinosaur tee
Shit make me feel stuck with all da cheese on me
Kno Ima keep it cranky feelin like dats just me
Ya bitch

These hoes be actin out
I ain't messin with em homie what u talkin bout

Yaint got no clue what we do mane
But they gon talk, and they gon walk

Messin with ya hoe I ain't gon stop
In the vip with a blunt in my mouth
Know I been havin cheese make that girl buss it down

Just ya girl and me, we in the V.I.P seats, G

Already know she boutta gimme a treat

Mista smooth
That's what they call me in da booth
You say some dumb shit and lose a tooth
Cause Reid be in the lab off the hooch
Lookin for da truth, ain't nothin new
His bitch thicker than a bowl of soup
Feelin mighty fine, lookin so divine
I make all this shit mane, which make it all mine
She was so fine, I hit the pussy with a clothesline
I tell her "dip" and then I tip her like a bovine
I'm the shit, cause I
Melt da whip, make her
Bite da lip, then I
Light da spliff, real boss shit
I got it flowin like a faucet
They in economy, ya boy up in the cock pit
I'm making anthems and they out here making dog shit
I fully profit, I lock it up and toss it
You still donno? Shiet, that should tell ya somethin
I'm w my cuzzo YVNCC and we slumpin

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