Timberlake

The Bones

f*ck a 8th, where the O's, let me buy, buy, buy
Timberlake with the case, say bye bye bye
Got my hand on ya bitch, yea she mine mine mine
Anytime I get low, I get high high high

O5 on my side, coming drop drop drop
Put your hands in the sky, or you'll die die die
Now it's time to unwind
Windows down in the ride
Phone off, seat back, don't try and hit my line
Flow aged like wine, sip it now she fine
Negative mind, baby Bones not kind
Poison in my lungs, dopin' till I'm done
Bury me alive with a 150 blunts
Lit, Imma split
Like a kid thrown a Bic
Always yappin' how you stacking, spendin' bands on your bitch
Get ran for your shit, get robbed for your life
Set fire to your ice, watch you melt in the light

I got 2 bad bitches sucking at the same time
The way they have my toes curled up should be a crime

Roll me up some killer, bitch, I smoke that homicide
Doctor did a CAT scan, he said "Boy ya brain's fried"
I sent goons out to meet ya, it won't be no drive-by
Put a ticket on ya head, now that's money on ya mind
Nine figure nigga, yeah, multimillionaire
All my ice hittin', I feel like a Frigidaire
Tony Montana with the gold silverware
And I come from north Memphis, lions, tigers, grizzly bears
All these niggas hatin' cause I'm winnin' and they ain't
All this quarters in my lungs, I feel like a piggy bank
I feel like a piggy bank
I feel like a piggy bank
All this quarters in my lungs, I feel like a piggy bank
What you hoes think?

f*ck a 8th, where the O's, let me buy, buy, buy
Timberlake with the case, say bye bye bye
Got my hand on ya bitch, yea she mine mine mine
Anytime I get low, I get high high high

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!