

Palm Trees

Warhol.SS

Say cheese
Get up at 'em strong
I had to chase set of palm trees (Woah)
Yeah (Woah)

Straight up out them trenches to them palm trees (Woah)
I had my drugs in my pantry (Woah)
Fingers itchin', count out quick, you know I'm antsy (Woah)
I put a hefty in my backpack and they didn't know I had a drum
I just put dick inside a bag, I told her stop with all that run
I put ten inside my pockets when they know I'm onto somethin', uh
Swags just like me meet inside to cash out (Woah)
I got both of that, some odd numbers, I'ma spazz out (Oh, now)

Hot deal, bought me a 'Rari, I'ma spazz out (Skrtrt)
Hold on, got a new chick, now I'ma check out (Check out)
Uh, your bitch, she on me, she want the check now (She want the check now)
Ooh, baby, slow down, give me neck now (Give me neck now)
Huh, ridin' downtown in the foreign wheel, yeah
And I keep my gun, yeah, I ain't goin' shit, yeah
If a nigga play, yeah, I'm blowin' it, yeah
I be with this bitch, she a fan and, yeah

You ain't step out
I brought a tank out
Yeah, put all my ax out
I got the red out
Yeah, I can't fuck no bum
You bet she pretty, but she broke
Took the ice up out the pane
And still feel like I'm on spokes
Put that ice up on my neck, now you see it like a rope
Want up on me, ain't got a .30, swear to God, I'm not a joke
But look up in my face, you would think I was a joker
Tattoos on my face, everybody wanna smoke, ah
Uh, and I swear I'll smoke, yeah
Ooh, I'm doin' good, bitch, I'm so bomb
A bad bitch here, yeah, I been all over, yeah
(Ah-ah-ah-ah)

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