

BITCH

YG

YG what's happenin'?

Look,

Pulled up and my whip look like a turtle neck

And if you ain't heard this where the murder at

All eyes on me I think I'm 2 Pac

2 K's but I'm totin me a 40 gloc

Errything purple I mean errything

From the drank in my cup to the Mary Jane

I gotta a 30 on this 40 better bag back

Or get your head cracked like a bad back

It's D.Lo on my mama ain't no nigga harder

My niggas catch murders fuck a manslaughter

I'm Derrick Rose I won't miss a shot

I'm at the free throw line with this 40 gloc

Rondo I keep a 9 on me

Just cause a pussy nigga try to fly on me

You ride for that bitch but you won't ride for your niggas

Youz a B I T C H nigga

Okay nigga stay in your lane

For that gasdaddio brain

Click clack bang bang

Never leave my house without my thang

Take your bitch and your chain

My nigga you's a B I T C H

My nigga you's a B I T C H

My nigga you's a B I T C H

My nigga you's a Bitch!

Okay nigga stay in your lane

Stop saying my name

Trying to act like you a cat you ain't got 9 lives

But this 9 make you stay in your grave

You should be ashamed young nigga ballin

And your bitch keep callin

You should be ashamed young nigga flossin

And you ain't got shit

You should be ashamed cause I'm poppin

Walked in the mall

Til my niggas go cop something

Buy burners for the hood

Tell my homie go pop something

We gon pull up hop out (do your shit nigga)

You better drop something