

Elevator Music

YN Jay

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)
Come here, bitch
Come here, come here, come here, come here, come here, come here, come here,
come here
Ahh

Let me fuck you on the elevator (Hahaha, hahaha)
Hit my bitch with my eyes closed, I'm a meditator (Oh, you talkin' 'bout like you gon' meditate her? Okay)

Bitch, I graduated from the- ah
Bitch, I graduated from the streets, you an eleventh grader
My new crib cost two-point-five, you a Section 8-er
Make my bitch leave her old man, I'm a separator
Ten milli' hit his right lung, he need a respirator
Like damn, I think he dead
Alright, uh
Fuck that young nigga, I ain't trippin' 'bout it
Young dog think he MJ, I brought Pippen out him
Latino bitch talkin' while I'm hittin' it, she say, "Kill it, papi"
Fucked my head up last week, I seen a real zombie

The fuck we on, bro? What we doin'? (Alright)
Damn, we high- alright, this that
Man, we high as dog shit
Shit

Closet full of too much, what kind of store he own?
Always keep me up to date like a cordless phone
(You get it? Like phones detect the date, like, I got the iPhone, so- alright)
I got a lot of shit to talk about, nigga story long
I be holdin' up a lot of weight like Corey bones
(You know, Corey Holcomb off Wild 'n Out? The one nigga that was- hah)
My lil' D bitch too street, she a headbanger
Sixteen diamond links on at once is a neck acher
I lean in with all my force when I fuck, I'm a back breaker
Goofy bitch ain't trappin' when I say, she a J chaser (Shit)

Bitch throwin' booty in the- ah
Bitch throwin' booty in the club, she an ass shaker
If I smell a lil' booty or see crumbs, I'ma bear Mace her
Hit her on my- yeah
Hit her on my California king, I'm a bed breaker
Tried to hit her with my foot up, I'm a leg breaker
Bitch wanna give me good neck, she a head chaser
She gon' put a dose of pussy on me too, she a med taker (Hah, shit)
You get it? Like, she gon' fuck me while I'm high
Bust you 'cross your head with a bottle, I'm a head breaker
I had to hit her in her head 'cause she hit me in my eye
Damn, okay, that's what you did, Lou? Alright
I just lied to my bitch because she- alright (Ahh)
I just lied to my bitch, but got away because it sounded true
You know, I swear to God I'm at the booth and it sounded true
I just put a bitch on the road, she might pull up with her friends, she got mileage too
And she got good brain, she in college too

Nah, bruh, that's grade A head, she in honor school
I will never- ah, fuck
I'll never lay up with no bitch- ah
I'll never lay up with no bitch, I'll stop and shoot
Never had to lay up with the bitch, I'll stop and prove
If brodie jump out shootin' at your door, I'm knockin' too