

I EAT GOOD

YN Jay

You cannot smoke with me, we don't smoke the same
Keep it on, man
Yeah, what you doin', man?
Keep it on, man (Yep)
Let's get it on, man
Hey
They like, "Aw, man"
Shit
Alright
Hah, okay

Pulled up with a big bitch like I eat good
I just slid down a nigga block in a Fleetwood
Please throw that weed in the garbage, it got a- alright
Please throw that weed in the garbage, it got a weak pull
I'll park this bitch in your house if- ah
I'll park this bitch in your house if the street full
Flint came to take over the game, we got the key to it
Chartin' higher than your favorite rapper, I'm a street nigga
Ten milli' glued to my hip, I go to sleep with it
I just hopped in my trick bag, this a flea flicker
Spittin' fire in this bitch now, left the beat injured
Pull up in a real racecar with one seat in it
Kinda fucked up, I upped dog, you can keep this one

If you shoot, my nigga shoot, he a defender
You got your first gun at eighteen, you a beginner
Oh, you talk behind my back? You a sneak disser
You wanna learn the Flint flow? We'll teach niggas
Oh, you got booboo weed? You can keep this one
She done sucked everybody dick and you keep kissin' her
OG don't smoke Backwoods, he smoke all Swishers
I wish my nigga Dre was here so I can ball with him
My nigga only 5'4", he got a tall pistol
When I used to fall off, I used to call Crystal
Big bullets in the .308, we shot all missiles
Ain't too many bitches in this world that'll fall with you
Big Backwood in the hood, stuffed a log in it
Jay finna run his money up, I'm finna jog with him

All your kids suckin' on your titties, you got dog nipples
Call of Duty, if I airstrike, I can call missiles
Nigga, you ain't even got no gun, that's your dog pistol
Beat a nigga ass karate style, it was all jitsu
Twenty-three hundred for the dog, that's a cheap bully
Pickin' on niggas broke as hell, you a cheap bully
Fill the bullets up to the top, got my heat fully
I just hit the yeah on my Glock, got my heat fully
Drop ninety-seven out a hundred, let my heat cool
Bitch walkin' with some lil' feet and some big shoes
Know a bitch with a flat ass, but got big boobs
I can see your bitch in the club, she on my dick too
She fuck everybody in the city, you pay rent too
Oh, you talkin' 'bout like you payin' for other niggas to like, stay at her
crib? Or like, you mean, like-
Bitch throw doonies- damn
Bitch throw doonies from the back, she- ah

Bitch throw doonies from the back, she suck dick too
Bony bitch dancin' in the club, I see sticks move
You the type that flash your bitch money, that's your bitch blues
You ain't know I had my gun on me? I'm the stick dude
Bitch ask, "Who the Coochie Man?" That's the pimp dude
Bad bitch coochie good as fuck, it got grip too

Punch a nigga dead in his- ah
Punch a nigga dead in his mouth, he got a chipped tooth
Count a million dollars out in cash, it's a big move
Built my oldie up from the ground like I'm Chip Foose
Open haters ridin' down the street, make that bitch poop
Ooh, it's a big deuce
All-gold Desert Eagle on me, got some kick to it
Take over the world, they can't fuck with this Flint music