Reflection

YN Jay

(Enrgymade this one)
Enrgy, why you do that, man?
Reflection, I thought I
Reflection, I thought I
You always doin' somethin', man
Okay

Reflection, I thought I saw myself but it was really you
I be talking to myself like, "Is it really you?" (that's the cool shit)
Jump fly on a plane but I really flew
Nigga thought he had some zaza, it was really [?]
Xanny looked white in the dark but it was really blue
Let me fuck you good tonight like what you finna do?
I'll make your top drop like a missing roof (yeah)
I be cooking in the kitchen, smell like chicken soup (whatchu cooking?)
Hold on
Nigga thought I hit his main bitch but it was— (ah)
Nigga thought I hit his main bitch but it was really Lou (ah)
I just dropped all my old hoes, all my bitches new
How the fuck you pull up with a [?] and you f— (ah)
How the fuck you pull up with a [?] and you forget to shoot
How do niggas die in the streets? 'Cause they forget the rules
Left the crib with a knot of sloppy twenties, I forget the blues
Every day all I do is win, I forget to lose
I ain't trippin' on these groupie bitches, they gon' pick and choose
I'on know what I'ma wear today, you can pick my shoes
I'on know what I'ma shoot today, you can pick my tool
Hold on (okay)

Okay, okay, (what you have to say Louie?) yeah
I made her shut the fuck up 'cause she talkin' a lot (aight)
I used to leave my momma crib and walk to the spot (you did?)
Totin' the little .38, the one you ain't cop
I heard a dog was on your ass (who?) the one you ain't pop
Need another four of Wock, shit level me out
Niggas tryna charge 250 ain't helpin' me out
I'm impatient at the door like I'm in jail and they lettin' me out
Her coochie damn near screaming, "[?] you stretching me out"
Fuck your bitch to sleep, it's time to go like, "Who lettin' me out?"
(Okay, aight)

Ay, where the dough at? (where it's at?)
Want me to drive six hours away, where the show at?
Say you got some bitches on the floor, where the hoes at? (okay)
I'm tryna sip on some Belaire, where the Rose at?
Nigga tried to steal my style, I want my flow back (boo)
I just took a nigga bitch, he want his hoe back (man)
Oh, you seen me drivin' down the street? I might blow past
Oh, you seen me drivin' drunk as hell? They like, "Don't crash"
I know a cute bitch that's bad as hell but ain't got no ass (no ass)
I know a nigga flashing twenty thousand ain't got no cash (no)
Bitch fucked my head up (yeah)
Bitch keep squirtin', she done fucked my bed up (she did?)
Beat her doonies down, I done fucked my leg up
Hit her from the side, I done spilled my red cup
I had to stop poppin' percies, I just put my meds up (yeah?)
I seen my nigga at the bottom, had to pick my mans up

I know life get hard, you gotta pick your chin up (sometimes you do)
All this fake love, I swear a nigga fed up (it's fake love)
Hit her from the side, I done put my leg up (damn)
Stack a hundred days, gotta put my bread up
Walkin' with a bottle in the club, I'll bust your head up
I just fucked a bitch that used to play me, she done seen I came up
I'ma slam dunk in her pussy, I won't never lay up
I'ma fuck you good then hit the road, I won't never lay up
Bad bitch cute, nails done, she don't need no makeup (little bad bitch)

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