

# Greenlight

Young T & Bugsey

Five boys, come on  
Ay yo talk to Bugsey what we drivin' let me know what's good man, the beamer  
or the benz man  
I'm just getting upset fam, what's going on  
Chop and mix and mash put this in the fryer

Straight face no banter  
Balling with the crooks and trapstars  
Independent women I pamper  
Hoes they bubblin  
Black bottle boys just bopped in  
And you know your girl is an option (ha ha)

Greenlight when you're ready baby gimme gimme some  
Why you mad she ain't give you, give you none  
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It's a jiggy pop collar boy  
Love the dollar boy  
Baby holla boy  
I can bring a lady joy  
Who I'm bringing home we can choose it by the coin  
Just a baby boy  
Baby (mm) think a baby boy  
If you're gunna do it then lets do it properly  
We use real money when we play monopoly  
You can make a list we can do a lot of things  
Somebody ask these broke niggas why they have a ring  
Yeah, nine out of ten of the times she's in the whip  
Nine out of ten of the times she is your bitch (yeah)  
Baby I'm just good with the words I got a gift  
Ballin' is a full time job, I'm on a shift  
We all know that I'm the realest on  
And to be honest I ain't feelin' em'  
If they don't see it, then there's nothin' wrong  
I ain't hatin' nigga, moving on  
Baby, baby make it biggie bomb  
Get your jiggy on

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All I do is shoot three's got my jump shot money  
In the five doing trees on my down south money  
All that mean muggin' really don't mean nuthin'  
Ima put a price on ya head if it means somethin'  
All my brothers real, all my niggas they still thuggin'

Have you in the field you ain't man you ain't T's cousin  
Nigga I'm a king in the middle east, right by the river Trent  
Fuck what a nigga said, black bottle president  
Listen man I've got it covered  
I put diamonds on the fingers of my brothers mothers  
They my mother like my brothers mother, problem solver  
I can never buss up undercover, real proper, big popper  
Playin' with those honeys never stayin' with those honeys  
Diamonds couldn't fit up in my grill I'm I'm too gubby  
If a nigga do me dirty Ima do him dirty  
Gally in my city call me 5 star Bugsey

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