

SHIMMY

yvngxchris

Shimmy-shimmy-ya, shimmy-yam, shimmy-yay
I don't got the Glock, we can all run the fade
Appear on his block, got the drop on his place
Shimmy-shimmy-ya, shimmy-yam, shimmy-yay

Dump it, and dump it, and dump it
You talk like a dummy, you get repercussions
Pull up on my bitch and we look like a couple
I don't need a double, I do my own stunting
We come to the function, we looking for trouble
We jumping that fuck nigga for dem lil' hunnids
I'm jugging the plug so he wasn't coming
I'm sipping the mud, it's fuckin' my stomach
Pull up to the club, I'm off of some other shit, and some drugs
Kick it with my main bitch, I'm finna bump
Into my side bitch and give her a hug, enough is enough
I hit that nigga with a knuckle punch
I football his bitch and truck her guts
I kick the bitch up out of the crib, I football kick her, punt
the slut

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Hunnids in a briefcase, wait for my release date
She want them balls in between my legs like an Eastbay
I made that call to my twin in Atlanta, peach state
She talkin' dumb, I'ma pack her up, call it Green Bay
Kick her out the crib, break another jaw, fuck a nigga bitch, and I did it raw
You can't get a diss from me or a song, Chris made a hit without using a DAW
I'm domestic abusing the box, this dumbass bitch, this ho getting blocked
I call this stick Christmas, this bitch gotta green and a red dot

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