

CLEAR

Zaytoven

(Zaytoven)
(Trauma Tone)

Quit tellin' all these folks we partners, nigga, I was just servin' you
Tellin' all these folks we cool and shit, nigga, the nerve of you
Bitch, your body fake and you ugly as hell, so I'm curvin' you
If you knew the losses that I took, that shit'll humble you
Baby girl, quit buggin' me, she say she like the thug in me
Black and yellow Charger, I be slidin' in that Bumblebee
He not really street, I can tell, he just the wannabe
Can't lay up with no freak, boy, I'm everywhere the money be

Grizzly bear, I'll come take your shit and you won't do nothin' 'bout it
Nigga, come dump this shit and count them racks inside a stolen Audi
I spent forty K just to shop, this a Louis outer
Walk around the Bay with this Glock, fuck you gon' do about it?

Nigga played you for them bags and you just charged it to the game
It ain't hard to see, I knew you pussy-ass was super lame
Pull up to the bank, we'll drop some funds and cop another tennis
I just hit up Chase and told them niggas to increase my limit

On the hunt, smokin' nicotine, tryna find a lick
If you don't deserve that pistol, then my youngin' gon' come and take your b
lick
Come get these bags, they gotta get sold
We in the spot, nigga, we in that mode
Pushin' the Demon, I'm losin' control
Fashion, I just be coppin' the clothes
Smashin', I just be wipin' they nose
Good 'za got the spot beat
Big boss, got the team eatin'
Good drank, got me kick snarring
Star player, not the six man
We gettin' that money, it's clear
Icy while walkin' through Clear
All of my diamonds is clear
Windows be tinted, not clear
That nigga pussy, it's clear
I'm havin' motion, it's clear
I grow this shit and it's clear
I'm havin' bitches, it's clear
I'm havin' foreigns, it's clear
I'm havin' motion, it's clear
That nigga pussy, it's clear

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