## Musty

## **Shoreline Mafia**

They ask me how I'm feeling my nigga I'm feeling lovely it must be everywhere I go they wanna fuck me Musty, ugh my nigga who got that Musty It must be OGs cause they stay serving custy(Ohgeesy) I'm bussin no tusslin Bad bitch a eater that ain't for discussion She bussin and gushing She dripping and moaning when I get to fucking Fufu nigga sip on nothing but tussin I'm pouring the Quali I'm throwed with my youngins I pour with my youngins I go with my youngins We blowing them hundreds and blowing them woods I'm a nice ass nigga but I'm misunderstood Got a ratchet lil bitch and she from Inglewood I'm moving around I do nothing but jug I'm fucking these hoes like a young nigga should And you'd do the same if you young niggas could Just bought the beamer cause that shit look cleaner How I get this shit nigga serving the fiends Nigga bitches snitching like they serving subpoenas And my niggas all nuts you get served by your peanut Your bitch she a slut she get curbed and deleted Fuck while she pregnant got nut on your fetus I'm going too crazy need to calm down Jesus... Need to calm down jesus(Ohgeesy 2×) They ask me how I'm feeling my nigga I'm feeling lovely It must be everywhere I go they wanna fuck me Musty, ugh my nigga who got that Musty It must be OGs cause they stay serving custy (Fenix) I'm pouring juice by the deuce, riding around in the coupe

> I ain't playing with a bitch lil baby I thought you knew Bussin scripts with your bitch for the lean

I'm off a bean I said nothing is clean
I got a sprite I'ma turn this shit pink
I pop a perkins sip pink like my drink
Hold up I'm tripping you hoeing or going, lil bitch
What the fuck a nigga mean he ain't pull up like this
Trying to pull up on my niggas like hold up they got sticks
This a hundred dollar cup game pour up like this
I'm a real right nigga
need a real right bitch
Need them blue faced hundreds I'm fiending I gotta sip
If your bitch ain't going I'm tripping she gotta dip
I just got the sixteen no flippin' I'm finna sip
Whole eighth

in a two liter
Sipping with my same niggas no new people
I'm kicking shit, whole gang off prescriptions bitch
Talk chips or my niggas ain't listening

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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