

WYD

Mir Fontane

Add a little more sauce to it
Wake up early in the morn', aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
I'm fuckin' yo' bitch cause you boring, aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin', what you doin', aye
Ballin', scoring, bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
You lackin', c'mon, bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
I could've copped me a Rollie forreal, but I had to bail out my brodie forreal
Cuzzo he wild'n, pull up in the wheel and I ain't even know it was stolen forreal
First they took Obi and then they took Mazie and that really fucked with my soul like forreal
Do this for all of my soldiers forreal, South\$ide we ride, you know this forreal
Ain't have to stand on nobody corner, I'm keeping all of my dollars forreal
I want them M's like McDonald's forreal, cause niggas be clowns like Ronald forreal
Playa playa from the Himalayas, I'm the real thing you an imitator
If you wild out I go super saiyan, fuck around catch this Kamehameha
Bad! Thick! That's my lil' ratchet lil' baby
I shoulda been cut her off but you know that pussy be brazy, yeah
'Member those hoes didn't know us, aye
It's funny how now they all on us, yeah
Just spent a check on my grill, mouth look like a six-pack of Coronas, yeah
Wake up early in the mornin'
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Fuckin' yo' bitch cause you boring, aye
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Said I'm poppin', what you doin'
I be ballin', scoring, say I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
You lackin', c'mon aye, bitch I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', aye
Said I'm poppin' what you doin', yeah

South\$ide. Fontane

Young nigga stay flyer than a soul plane
Might sing to ya bitch like I'm T-Pain
Got her hangin' on the hip like a keychain
Young boul but I'm far from a rookie, yeah
Shawty keep throwing me the pussy, aye
She think I'm A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie, yeah
Well I guess I'm A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie, yeah
I don't blow racks on no Gucci, yo' girlfriend a groupie, she throw me the coochie forreal
And my white boy got the uzi, he don't fuck wit' goofies, so best watch ya kufi forreal
Walked in flexing like a muhfucka, throw some cheese and some lettuce in this muhfucka
Ya girlfriend steady smiling and she call me Thousand Island
Cause she know that I be dressing like a muhfucka
I'm drippin' in juice when I walk, yeah
You niggas just talking to talk, c'mon
I forreal got this jacket in Houston
I deadass copped these Timbs in New York, yeah
I got it straight from the dirt, yeah
I just been puttin' in work, yeah
Remember those days I was broke
Now we paid like 15 and the first
Wake up early in the morn'
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin'
Said I'm poppin' what you doin'
Bitch I'm poppin' what you doin'
I'm fuckin' yo' bitch cause you boring
She said I'm poppin' what you doin'
She said I'm poppin' what you doin'
Said I'm poppin', what you doin'
Ballin', scoring, bitch I'm poppin' what you doin'
Said I'm poppin' what you doin'
You know we poppin' what you doin'
You lackin', c'mon, bitch I'm poppin' what you doin'

SouthSi ~ ~ ~

ON THE \$OUTH\$IDE OF JERSEY!

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

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