

# BULLETPROOF (feat. Jay 305)

YG

Stay Dangerous  
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Stay Dangerous They like: YG, why you so extra'd out?  
'Cause I pull up in a drop, like bitch check me out  
I don't drive no Tesla, I got too much clout  
Take it out her pussy hole, put it in her mouth  
Ooh, they like damn that nigga nasty  
Yeah, fuckin' on a bitch that's classy  
Yeah, the dick was good, she harassed me  
Yeah, then I nutted on them ass cheeks  
2s, 3s, 4's and 5's  
Eight hunnid, nine hunnid on mine  
I commit crimes all the time  
I convinced my homies to slide  
Take this pistol, you down to ride?  
Cock the pistol, it's hammer time  
Paparazzi, I'm tryna hide  
Fuck the bitch, she traumatized  
Yeah, just for thinking you surpassed me  
Yeah, me and Mustard linking, we go hammy  
Yeah, we both 'bout to cop the Lambies  
Yeah, valet the '64 at the Grammys  
Hop in the coupe, subtract the roof, like what it do?  
Her jewels like neither, nigga fuck it too  
Heard you tryna wife her up, I'm tryna pipe her loose  
All my niggas got stripes (rah!), sabertooth  
Big P's, Big B's nigga so whoop  
(Brr, brr) Hello? What it roof?  
900 block, back down to the deuce  
I'm the man, bitch I walk around like I'm bulletproof Oou, Jay 305, why you extra'd out?  
Oou, pull up to your house to pack your daddy out  
Yeah, sexy lil vegan want it right now  
She don't even eat meat  
But she gon' eat it now  
Oou, devil on my back and I'm set tripping  
I got stabbed six times, homie my mind different  
Stay dangerous in LA, if you gang affiliated  
South Central most hated, watch out Ooh, Khloe Kardashian in my t-shirt  
For you hating ass nigga, I know that gotta hurt  
Ghetto superstar since I was 16  
Now I got a billboard, the Crenshaw King

Yeah, all around the world like Ice Cube  
Pimp a bitch, fuck peace in all my interviews  
Getting rich, fuck a bitch, cracker fuck your rules  
Porsche coupe, two bitches, I'm the fucking truth  
Hop in the coupe, subtract the roof, like what  
it do?  
Her jewels like neither, nigga fuck it too  
Heard you tryna wife her up, I'm tryna pipe her loose  
All my niggas got stripes (rah!), sabertooth  
Big P's, Big B's nigga suu whoop  
(Brr, brr) Hello? What it roof?  
900 block, back down to the deuce  
I'm the man, bitch I walk 'round like I'm bulletproof  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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