

# Spray (feat. Tyga & YG)

## Sneakk

Spray, spray  
Pull up an fuck up the place  
Way, way  
You could have that bitch I got two on the way  
Spray, spray  
Pull up and fuck up the place  
Way, way  
You could have that bitch I got two on the way  
Got a high end bitch she gon blow dick  
Cartier sheets fuck her in my outfit  
Niggas talk shit get your mouth fit  
Niggas speaking up better pronounce it  
I push rhymes like weight don't provoke him  
I'm with a gold bitch turfing on some Oak shit  
Put a deuce in my cup now I'm floating  
Jolly Rancher I aint fucking with a soda can  
And my house so cold I need medicine  
Put the mink on my back bitches know my game  
Five-five-four-three-two-one swang  
Top top top 5 let my nuts hang  
Bitches on my back tryna ride wave  
If I gave you my life you would  
Probably go insane  
Niggas doing credit fraud  
I just credited the bank  
You could have that bitch  
I got two on the way (bitch)  
Spray, spray  
Pull up an fuck up the place  
Way, way  
You could have that bitch I got two on the way  
Spray, spray  
Pull up and fuck up the place  
Way, way  
You could have that bitch I got two on the way  
Young singing ass nigga I be yelling out thug life  
Pack for the low come see what the thug like  
Really in the field lil nigga I aint playing it  
All fun and games 'til that chop get to sprayin'  
Pull up, ay, lil nigga I be shootin' out that Wraith  
I keep a K, outta line I'ma put him in his place  
Outside a nigga be postet, let the clip off then I reload it  
I want smoke, tell me who want it  
I be postet on the block 'til the morning  
Spray, spray

Pull up an fuck up the place  
 Way, way  
 You could have that bitch I got two on the way  
 Spray, spray  
 Pull up and fuck up the place  
 Way, way  
 You could have that bitch I got two on the way Ay, ay, we be really stuntin' it's not a prank  
 Hay, hay, I been fuckin' with AE since since the A'z  
 Bank, bank, just locked in the bag the money safe  
 In the wraith, on the date, I hit his bitch I'm the one he hate  
 Pull up in his wraith talkin' hey hey bonjour  
 Pull up in some Sean John, outfit velour  
 Pull up with a top model bitch that's a star  
 Thotiana and her friends, are some whores  
 Wait, wait, looking at the Rollie I can skate  
 Ice, everyday, frost bite my whole life ain't safe Spray, spray  
 Pull up an fuck up the place  
 Way, way  
 You could have that bitch I got two on the way  
 Spray, spray  
 Pull up and fuck up the place  
 Way, way  
 You could have that bitch I got two on the way Ay, ay, we be really stunting it's not a prank  
 Hey, hey, I been fucking with AE since the eight-ies  
 Bang, bang, just locking the bag, the money safe  
 In a Wraith, on a daily  
 I hit his bitch' bitch, I'm the one he hate  
 Pull up in this Wraith talk, hey hey bonjour  
 Pull up in some Sean John, outfit velour  
 Pull up with a top model, bitch that's a star  
 Tatyana and her friends all some whores  
 Wait, wait, lookin' up the rollie I can skate  
 Ice, everyday, frostbite my whole life it ain't safe Spray, spray, pull up and fuck up the place  
 Wait, wait, you can have that bitch  
 I got two on the way  
 Spray, spray, pull up and fuck up the place  
 Wait, wait you can have that bitch  
 I got two on the way

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>