

Juveniles (feat. YBN Nahmir)

wifisfuneral

Aye, yeah
Yeah, yeah, aye
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, okay, yeah yeah
Jungle Beats, holla at me Okay, now after you back it up then stop
Wha-wha-wha-wha drop it like it's hot
Okay, now after you back it up then stop
Wha-wha-wha-wha drop it like it's hot I know you just can't understand it like how she have it
I guess that ass can turn to magic ride it like Aladdin
Okay ten toes bouncing on that dick like she can manage
Okay like where the freak hoes
Like bounce that ass and make them motherfuckin' knees show
Hold up, 80 grand, 20 grand, all up in my hand
Damn please understand
Damn, ma'am, see I'm really 'bout these bands
How you came with all of that
She gon' bust it from the front and I'm gon' catch it from the back
Molly got me crazy, I'm feeling upset
Percs too lazy, can't focus
If she don't pay her bills today, she's upset
I'm gon' pay her rent today, you know this
Okay I whip it out the lot same time I whip it out the pot
I threw up fifty bands I saw it fallin' from the sky
My ring is on a hunnid VVS's on the watch
Okay these niggas they be hatin' yeah they hard to rock
Girl you workin' with some ass, yeah
You bad, yeah
Make a nigga spend his cash, yeah
His last check
Hoes ridin' like they mad, yeah
Like fuck yeah
I'm a big time nigga, yeah
Money flippa, yeah
Okay get it like it's good, yeah
Understood, yeah
Girl you workin' with some ass, yeah
You bad, yeah
Make a nigga spend his cash, yeah
His last check
Hoes ridin' like they mad, yeah
Like fuck yeah
AK-47, get sent to heaven
I can't fuck with no opp hoes I learned my lesson

Let a nigga try to rob me and Imma bless him
.30 clip up in that Ruger nigga keep a weapon
Lil baby say she wanna fuck with me
She wanna fuck wit' a Lil nigga from them streets
And I'm a hot nigga leave a nigga in them streets
That Lil tech hot knock a nigga off his feet
I was like sixteen toting sixteen
Just a young fly nigga with a big dream
These bitches they be on me say macaroni, aye
Switch like Michael Jordan shoot shots like Kobe
Bitches started hating since I'm getting the bag
Still keep a Uzi on my lap and True's on my ass
All these bitches they be freaks and they be shakin' that ass
Had to run my money up and show her that I'm the man
Girl you workin' with some ass, yeah
You bad, yeah
Make a nigga spend his cash, yeah
His last check
Hoes ridin' like they mad, yeah
Like fuck yeah
I'm a big time nigga, yeah
Money flippa, yeah
Okay get it like it's good, yeah
Understood, yeah
Girl you workin' with some ass, yeah
You bad, yeah
Make a nigga spend his cash, yeah
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Hoes ridin' like they mad, yeah
Like fuck yeah

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