

LVlerica Army

Neako

Shades on two grams in my paper
You aint' got ask yeah Bitch i'm getting paper
She wanna f*ck I say Bitch I see you later
Start my car engine rev .. smellin vapors .. cause its zebra gang, zebra gang
Oh my god it's Zebra gang, Bad hoes
Just call me up if you ever feel you need to hang
head band sour strains gbo vog ..strange cloud, strange clouds
Yeah we call that ..B.o.b
Why cause i will smoke everything
But with good weed i could do anything
Mama strip .. and you ..anything
Couple cribs buy cars
that's on everything I'm back for
you're more this it's my time i'm sure
just cope down in the condo
probably get some .. Whole foods im explorin it a nigga Trying to stay healthy aint nothin like a nigga in shape
that's trying to get wealthy
looking hoes looking .. in your way just go around
take it in, greave it out, my way room
is making loud my mama proud
she gotta new crib
i take the hood put em in my vids
i came up 'cause i never ever put my head down
the..talking let me tell you what they say now
Oh man, oh man, how the hell you did that
poppin in the magazines
Where the f*ck they moved at
Time in time i prove that

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>