

Ol' Skool

Sheek Louch

S this different man, this yo?
You could of have the Range Rover,
The Mercedes and all that
When I come through,
Sitting that low candy thing dripping,
You gotta see me baby I love so, my old school, dripping from my old school
I can touch the sky in my old school, yeah
My old school's car smart than your new school I didn't had everything on aboard
Everything from trucks to bikes to,
Leaning in front and looking good
Until I've seen these old heads
67 73's candy painted,
Race tracks full of,
To the back gotta get me one of these
Low low, no low, these women here want my photo
That make them haters mad
I keep the, sticky burning club is bad
You all know what color's that
All you know it's Donnie G Shorty with the maxed that
Check that, the valley parking, but that was when I spark it
VIP see me, I'm the hottest thing out on the market
Candy dripping, extra flipping, rose on patrol sipping low pro
I got the Mercedes but chill I love so, my old school,
Dripping from my old school
I can touch the sky in my old school, yeah
My old school's car smart than your new school
I hope it's in the Caddy
No matter what it takes, old school Man I'm walking,
Pipper, I can't make walk,
We stitch it on the does, great car coy dripping
And, got the does of a butterfly
Truck is going boom, better make room for my elbow
I'm about to go to them whose,
I'm so, and I'm so relaxed
I'm blowing, plus I'm blowing stag
So hope you bet, don't try to fry
Get up by the way you're about to start, what? I love so, my old school, dripping from my old school
I can touch the sky in my old school, yeah
My old school's car smart than your new school

This is for my homies in the ghetto
6777, old schoolDonnie G, Donnie G, let's go
Back up in the hood again, love it though
That's where I got my flow and got my dope before I came professional
B.b yellow... I don't know what kind of games they play
I'm getting money popping nerves, flying down the highways
You never met a G like me, every low nigger wanna be like
Gucci, for free, women all around me like 1, 2, 3
Gotta wear a people's trampoline
Know these haters is after me, and hard to see the way I be
All you gotta do I search for meI love so, my old school, dripping from my old school
I can touch the sky in my old school, yeah
My old school's car smart than your new school
This is for my homies in the ghetto
This is for my homies in the ghetto
6777, old school.

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