

Grits (Feat. Bandit Gang Marco)

Young Dro

[Intro:]

Hey, who got grits?
Geeked up like a motherfucker! Who got Grits?
Y'all don't know Grits man,
3Krazy, he got Grits on him
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker! Hook:
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits?
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits? I'm on Grits, hmmm
She on Grits, hmmm
When she tastes that thing she be like hmmm
Dro that thing so nasty, I be like hmmm
I'm geeked up, man, OK?
Rims sitting up now, OK?
I'm rocking this Gucci, riding on Gucci,
Shawty wanna fuck now, ok?
I'm geeked up like a motherfuckere
My hoe told my other hoe she'll eat her like a motherfucker!
Hmmm ok, hmmm ok, that's them Grits!
Beemer foreign, that's M6!
My bitch got 72 ounces in her pussy,
That's them bricks (let's go!)
These niggas think we talking bout eating breakfast,
That's them Grits! Hook:
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits?
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!

I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits? Hold up, Kevin Durant Grits
OKC? Y'all niggas playing
I got pink, I got brown molly on me
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
I feel so good I think I'm a heat up like a motherfucker!
Where my cape at? I'm on a gram,
I don't give a damn, and I got a tan and a gray hat
I got chill bums on me (brr),
All these diamonds on me (brr)
Yea nigga brr, cars go...
Ain't no shining on me!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
(I'm geeked)
My shooters on GO like a motherfucker
I gotta go see my PO. like a motherfucker
Ay look, you know I'm on Grits
Shawty Grits! Hook:
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits?
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits? Hold up, wait!
Bobo Grits, Dino Grits!
Crucial, crucial, Every Grits!
You know I'm on the phone like Grits
(Hold up, hold up)
Westside, Westside, Bankhead Grits
I'm on green please believe me
I just came back from Cleveland
I'm finna go to for a season, believe it!
Hold up, hold up, hold up, Eastside, Eastside Grits lil' bitch
(Hit him, hit him!)
I'm geeked up but at least, at least I kilt this...
I'm on now, in the foreign talking' on my phone now
(Wait, mother... OK!)
In the Rockefeller on them Grits now,
In a Brazilian on them Grits now! Hook:
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!

Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits?
I'm on Grits, she on Grits,
He on Grits, we on Grits!
Grits!
I'm geeked up like a motherfucker!
What the hell is Grits?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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