Spot (feat. Cool Amerika)

C.B.

[CB]
I was gettin it at the spot

[Hook]
Spot, spot, spot
I was gettin it at the spot, had to spend it on a watch, had to get the drop top
Spot, spot, spot
Young nigga wit a knot, bankroll all I got, Margielas wit the spot
Spot, spot, spot
I hit the spot wit ya bae, no that is not where I stay, ain't no more spots in the safe
Spot, spot, spot
Took ya bitch to the food spot, hammer on me like the toolbox, and I got a crib in the boondocks
Yea

(Verse 1)
[CB]
I fell asleep at the spot with it on me
Woke up laying next to a Naomi
Fake watch busters mad they can't hold me
Can't find a bad spot in my Rollie
Praying to God, I'm holy
You a rudy-poo gibroni
Spot smelling like balogna
The world is mines like Tony
I got a spot that's a hour away
Nobody in the city know where I stay
Sleep wit the choppa, that's what keep me safe
Pulled ya bitch, I might fuck her today
Young nigga hit her g-spot
Started off in a weed spot
I was dressing like Juvenile, Girbaud jeans and some Reeboks
Old school wit the T-top, new school got no miles
Skinny bitch eating low cal, and you not dabbin wearing VokÃ l
Charge a nigga for a freestyle
Bought the Rollie, took a link out
Bad bitch lookin at the watch
Undercover lookin at the spot

[Hook]

[Bally]
It's Bally baby
Half a bar half a bar, another bag spent on my Audemar
2 zips in a 20-ounce Mountain Dew, I got mo spots than a leopard do
Givenchy they came wit the flower print
I bought a spot for my side bitch
I bought Chanel for my side bitch
Fuck up this cash, I'ma die rich

[Stunt]
Camo Valentino cost me a knot
Fuck that bitch and kick her right out the spot
Trap house boomin, had to switch up my spot
CLS Benz, it came right off the lot
Copped the pack and I'ma trap out the six
Diamonds cold I think my neck gettin sick
The way I'm dressing make a bitch wonna pick
It's so romantic how she grip on the dick
Out in these streets it's some levels
I'll spend the cash on whatever
I need a bitch like Griselda
I see you lookin at the bezel
I work out the pot at the spot
I go to sleep wit that glock
I like to count up the knots
Undercovers still watchin the spot

[Hook]

Lyrics Submitted by HipHopDx

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