Shine

Stan Walker

Bitch! Ha!
Chorus.
Shine
Get up and then I (shine)
You know I gotta (shine)
And everyday I (shine)
You fuckin know it (shine)
You hate me cuz I (shine)
You know that ima (shine)
I hit the club and (shine)
I fuckin throw it (shine) - 2x
Verse.
Well my nigga it's the B to the O
Yall already know
Courtesy of cash money records my nigga now i got money to blow
Hundreds I throw
Still mr. money aint a thing
hurt ya feelings if I told you what im getting paid
Man a nigga used to dream of them better days
now im living lavish pocket full of cabbage money steady stackin
I could give a fuck with a haters say
and I had to hire more security just to keep the girls off
boy im on that purple shit I smoke until I dose off
I don't have to say nothing the hoes just take they clothes off
And if this what hard work gets me then I never take a day off
Aint outkast but I talk big boy shit
Man yo girl all on my dick
She don't even know me and she feenin' already let me be your dope man and give you a fix
B to the O dub, dub 0 dub, hold up 28s when a nigga roll up
Pockets so grown up I don't know what you doin mothafucka
Step ya doe up nigga
Chorus.
Get up and then I (shine)
You know I gotta (shine)

And everyday I (shine)
You fuckin know it (shine)
You hate me cuz I (shine)
You know that ima (shine)

I hit the club and (shine)
I fuckin throw it (shine) - 2x
Verse.
Well my nigga what the fuck you thought no what the fuck you think
Movin slow like im off the drink
Only 22 you roll you know
Who went on live and kissed tyra banks
And that's me dog mr.entourage himself
Wearin' Louis down to the belt
Nobody got swag like me man yall niggas know yall cant fuck with me
On top of the world lookin down on all yall lame niggas
You don't need no clouds just give me a couple stacks I can make it rain nigga
I got the fame nigga
Diamonds all in my chain nigga
Naw we aint the same nigga
Been Ready to blow like propane nigga
Bang nigga
Doin 200, police is tryna sweat me
But im in a gingerbread whip they aint gon catch me
But I told them catch me if you can
Cuz boy im on a paper chase
and I don't trust niggas cuz they talkin more then ricky lake
chorus.
Get up and then I (shine)
You know I gotta (shine)
And everyday I (shine)
You fuckin know it (shine)
You hate me cuz I (shine)
You know that ima (shine)
I hit the club and (shine)
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