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) I fuckin throw it (shine) - 2x

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