

Smell That Pack

Young Dro

Burn whine In Malibu houses in the carelboo
Battle root nigga I was slaughty on cash
G high ain't coming down till I parachute
thousand round gasket, showing with their cali do
get no hit your at, then I bet my bow and arrow do.
rimigate your ass bitch, 40 pound a rabbit food
twelve inch clip bitch I'm busting to the glauc melt
thought a nigga mouth for pow pow hot breath
top ship, bottom like y'all nigga sudden might
tell your bitch she feel alone
oh I'm gonna get your body right
nigga say he fell right I got benz in the L
got the bets em in the style make em slide through the L hey
Damn you see that whip... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that chick... uhuh thats mine
Damn you smell that pack... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see them racks... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that whip... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that chick... uhuh thats mine
Damn you smell that pack... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see them racks... uhuh thats mine I've been trying to get my.off the.on the ass front
they mad 'cause I'm still fresh and I can rap my ass off
buy a nigga all face all no bells
I'm mad 'cause I put em there I gotta tell my ray foe
me tryin to murder me but I perform perfectly
God walk the earth with me so none of y'all hurting me
yeah I'm in the drop top wet paint certainly
you devils think I'm by myself but Jesus in the verb with me
pocket on judge full of.
you see my pistol hangin out you ain't gotta search me
when they tell my real tell I left em bustin
your hustle and I sleep look good she's tryin to fuck me
Damn you see that whip... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that chick... uhuh thats mine
Damn you smell that pack... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see them racks... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that whip... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that chick... uhuh thats mine
Damn you smell that pack... uhuh thats mine

Damn you see them racks... uhuh thats mineWell damn I got a job at this car
well damn I got a job at this bitch
well damn I got a job and this hoe hey
well damn I got a job with this kids
you don't see me wee with the E with the.
and I know karate and wanna battle me with
Bruce Lee I had a real.

kick em in the butt make em feel it in the airDamn you see that whip... uhuh thats mine

Damn you see that chick... uhuh thats mine
Damn you smell that pack... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see them racks... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that whip... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see that chick... uhuh thats mine
Damn you smell that pack... uhuh thats mine
Damn you see them racks... uhuh thats mine

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

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