

# Smell That Pack

## Young Dro

Burn whine In Malibu houses in the carelboo  
Battle root nigga I was slaughtly 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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