

Drilluminati

King Louie

Hella bands and loud, I'm on my money doing drug shit
Show out in the pipe, pop my trunk and leave the club hit
Hella bands and loud, I'm on my money doing drug shit
Shout out in the pipe, pop my trunk and leave the club hit
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New bands, old bands
Coffee shop, more strands
Bad hoes, bottoms red
Get 'em home, 'lotta head
Louie V, Prada kid
New real, I coulda' bought a Benz
Black car, I'm with my balling friends
Mubu, we got all the bands
Old guns, new bottles
Coupe flow, I'm with two hotties
Boosy bitches, acting too?
Made man, Lou Gotti
Band nation, Bugatti
Stain gang, smooth robbery
Chiraq, drilluminati
Young hitta's, like who the body?
I'm the shit, porter potty
G shit, Maserati
Bout to blow, Kamikaze
More drugs, call me an Ozzy
Bricks of money, in the closet
Drop a nigga, no deposit
Fuck the law, lawyer fee's
Won't book me, no deposit
Raining money,?
Middle finger to a bacon boy
Fuck a pig, Islamic
Chi city, we run it
Crew of hitta's, all one hundred
Thirties, fifties, and some hundreds
East side, and one hundred's

Killing shit, my condolence
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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