

Love Sosa

Niykee Heaton

[Hook] These bitches love Sosa
O end or no end
Fucking with those O boys, you gon' get fucked over
Rari's and Rovers
These hoes love Chief Sosa
Hit him with that cobra, now that boy slumped over
They do it all for Sosa
You boys ain't making no noise
Ya'll know I'm a grown boy
Your clique full of broke boys
God ya'll some broke boys
God ya'll some broke boys
We GBE dope boys, we got lots of dough boy

[Verse 1] These bitches love Sosa
And they love them Glo' Boys
Know we from the 'Go boy
But we cannot go boy
No I don't know ol' Boy
I know he a broke boy
Rari's and Rover's
Convertibles in bulk boy
You know I got bands boy
And it's in my pants boy
Disrespect them O Boys
You won't speak again boy
Don't think that I'm playin boy

No we don't use hands boy
No we don't do friends boy
Collect bands I'm a land lord
I gets lotsa commas
I can fuck yo mama
I ain't with the drama
You can meet my llama
Ridin with 3hunna
With 300 foreigners
These bitches see Chief Sosa

I swear to god they all on

[Hook]

[Verse 2] Don't make me call D. Rose boy

He six double-o boy

And he keep that pole boy

You gon' get fucked over

Bitch I done sell soda, and I done sell coka

She gona' clap for Sosa

He gona' clap for Sosa

They do it for Sosa, them hoes they do it for Sosa

Tado off that Molly water

So nigga be cool like water, for you get hit with this lava

Bitch I'm the trending topic

Don't care no price I'll cop it b

And yo bitch steady jockin' me

[Hook]

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