

# Ungrateful (Ft. Percy Keith)

## Shy Glizzy

We been getting all the money  
They think we turned Illuminati  
Stunting outside in a Bugatti  
Bitch, you hit the lotto  
I'm tired of all the damn arguing  
It's a blessing to be around me  
How you're not happy?  
What you mean you're not happy?  
Ungrateful bitches never happy  
How you're not happy?  
What you mean you're not happy?  
Ungrateful bitches never happy Asking the whole team, baby  
Cant be chasin you im chasin dreams, baby  
She say, 'What you mean, baby?'  
Glizzy, Glizzy, bitch, I'm a star  
This stupid hoe keep on playing who the fuck is hot  
Had this one bitch named Toya  
Beat that pussy up like De La Hoya  
Turn me, she now sleeping in no courtyard  
Just bought her a courtyard  
Telling all her friends how I go hard  
That pussy so good that I go raw I found my first bitch at the playground  
She shot me in my heart like a fucking tray pound  
I swear that bitch was so goddamn ungrateful  
Her stuff lying around, I put her on a Greyhound We been getting all the money  
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Ungrateful bitches never happy That gangsta shit they talking I did ten times  
I got feelings, too, they just not in mine  
They say nothing lasts forever, I hope this lasts forever  
As long as you forever keep your hips and ass together

If I use the wrong expression you gonna get the wrong impression  
Lower tabs and codeine, go ahead, they fucking chestin'  
Come on, left behind this, you can't hide your disdain  
Instagram pictures on Biscayne  
I know this bitch on my dick game  
Waving your 'I'm what you wanna be  
I'm who you wanna be, stunting in front of me  
Nigga don't stunt on me, you just 'We been getting all the money  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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