

# 2015 Flow

YG

It's that Silicon Valley flow  
I got that sun dance vision, nigga you ain't know  
Got damn, I got album of the year, still  
3 packs in, imagine how these wack rappers feel  
I've been killin' niggas all year  
Bill, me and them white folk names got somethin' in common  
Bills, I got 'em, I've been at rich houses, I've been to rich hills  
The homie got that Tommy, know that's somethin' that he'll feel  
Look though, been really off the hook though  
My fam straight, my homies got money on their books though  
Lately my bitch been trippin' on me  
I'm like "Bitch I'm in the studio, let me cook though!"  
RJ killin' shit, my homies is killin' shit  
But I'm tryna convince 'em to be on some drug dealin' shit  
I can't blame 'em cause their mamas, they don't give a shit  
So I fronted them some work, told 'em they can get rich  
Get rich, get rich, get rich  
Mama I finally get it, hustle hard then get rich  
Lately, I've been on some solo shit  
Cortez, long socks, I've been on my cholo shit  
Bitch you keep trippin', I'ma let bygones be bygones  
Walk up in the house with high nines, I'm like "Hi mom!"  
But I'm right back on my nigga shit  
Like what, she fuckin' and suckin', she with the shit, let's flip this bitch  
Let's flip a pound, send it out of town, then bust it down  
And no respect for the hoes that wasn't fuckin', but fuck it now  
Bust it down, bust it down, bust it down  
You can profit \$3500 if you bust it down  
Send me the plan, I'ma figure how to execute  
My management like "Hold up YG!", I'm like, "I ain't waitin' on you!"  
It's that 2015 flow  
Kill yourself if you ain't gettin' dough  
Hold up, keep winning, keep winning, keep winning  
You gotta speak it to existence, nigga, keep winning  
They said Dre made a billion  
I'm like, "Shit, I can do it if he did it!"  
Fuckin' on whatshisname's babymama  
Her pussy loose, her walls broke down, she ain't got no ceilings  
They was like, "YG you shouldn't go there!"

I said, "Bitch, I think I'm Silkk the Shocker, I got no limits!"  
Fuck these niggas, they ain't livin' what they talkin' 'bout  
Even with a million dollars I'll still spark it out  
Fuck these niggas, fuck these niggas, fuck these niggas  
They wasn't shootin' with me in the gym so fuck these niggas  
I'm Ruff Rydin', where my dogs at?  
Where them niggas that fuck them bitches on their paws at?  
Nigga 2015  
On the front porch sellin' 20 sacks for 15, nigga

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