

Street Lights (feat. Gucci Mane & OJ Da Juiceman)

Young Scooter

We stay out through the street lights
Spot open day and night
We work our trap houses
Got a lot of bills piled up
All I want is commas
I got a lot of money
Erybody know street, I'm the voice of the street
I just slipped in the project
I'm talking 2 hunned dollar rent
Plus I ain't got no water bill
And I got illegal cable still
All I want is commas, I got dope boy money
Black amigo know it's stunting
Now I'm million dollar hustling
For rapping bout my days of hustling

When I was broke and had nothing
By any mean necessary, let's go
I jump from January to January
We stay out through the street lights
Spot open day and night
We work our trap houses
Got a lot of bills piled up
All I want is commas
I got a lot of money
Erybody know street, I'm the voice of the street
I got places to go, and I got people to see
It cost you 20 thous dolls to hear my voice on the beat
I cut my girl off, it's too many fish in the sea
Fish scale in the house it's like we have captain d's
It don't bother me that he got more than me
You know it's royalty, over royalty
Got the bail money for you and the loyalties

I'm sending florida keys, I'm sending cali trees
My Chinese plug sending pills usually sanity
She only 2 already...
My amigo friend said I made a bill .
You taught them... the riding crew, I call them family
We stay out through the street lights
Spot open day and night
We work our trap houses
Got a lot of bills piled up
All I want is commas
I got a lot of money
Erybody know street, I'm the voice of the street
Hounds and bills, yeah I know them well
Gotta weight my coke with this scale they wait a whale
In my trap house, I got that fish scale
It's like a nail, sharp the way I work my clientele
Six hell form, I'm alone I make the mail
Keys to the city, yeah young juice man he the mayor
Stupid with the plug, and I'm a jig it off
200 hunned thousand dollars in ...mode
All I know is ball, in these streets grow
32 free bands and we want it all
Drop a 36, dump it like I'm john wall
Skrit in the pot now my money in the wall
We stay out through the street lights
Spot open day and night
We work our trap houses
Got a lot of bills piled up
All I want is commas
I got a lot of money
Erybody know street, I'm the voice of the street

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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