

West Boogie

Luu Breeze

[Verse]

Swerve off

Serving they third loss

This here for my ladies who trimming them curves off

Summer getting ready now summon the bird call

(And of course daddy's money done bought you ya third car)In the ritz getting stupid

Phone on do not disturb

(She said she feeling luuie)

And I do not concur

I'm just here to spend some money spill a few on her fur

But grill and get this smoke of which u do not prefer

Aww man

We gon do this shit again

Bout to argue at the lights

Tyty which ones did you call

(None of which will spend the night)

That's the shit I like to hear

I'm Grinning ear to ear

Louis on her clutch

Here we go again

Back for what is mine

Hugh Hef With The hoes

(Brad PITT In His prime)

Messi with the moves

Brady with the arm

I Need karuechee tran

Imma be alright

I got time to geek

Guaranteed if we was keeping track and keeping stats with these bitches they would say

[Chorus]West Boogie Got 3 hoes in the game

Got 3 Chains round my neck

Triple dub to my name like

*Repeat 4x[Verse]

Now there's no rhyme spitter

(Hotter then I nigga)

Flow fire switch up

Watch the dom spill up

(Sher club hol up)

Pretty girls all roll up

Ugly and you gets an NO
Like magnolia
I'm a bad son of Scotia but was born on the east side
Borough baby
The west girls caught the GO to
Not the mention the Go To
For smiles and orgas
(Forecast says sunny with a chance of rain
Fuck it though top down let them see the supreme)
Call up brudda kareem told him bring out the beemmmm
My girl tweekin again time to let off some steam
Back In LA again tryna sell the them the dream
You got put in your place tryna turn on the team
The money still come in dirty but my blessings is clean
They hoped he'd never show out Now I'm back on the scene
And of course MVP are the letters they scream u shoulda seen[Chorus]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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