

# BULLETPROOF (feat. Jay 305)

YG

Stay Dangerous

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Stay Dangerous They like: YG, why you so extra'd out?

'Cause I pull up in a drop, like bitch check me out

I don't drive no Tesla, I got too much clout

Take it out her pussy hole, put it in her mouth

Ooh, they like damn that nigga nasty

Yeah, fuckin' on a bitch that's classy

Yeah, the dick was good, she harassed me

Yeah, then I nuttied on them ass cheeks

2s, 3s, 4's and 5's

Eight hunnid, nine hunnid on mine

I commit crimes all the time

I convinced my homies to slide

Take this pistol, you down to ride?

Cock the pistol, it's hammer time

Paparazzi, I'm tryna hide

Fuck the bitch, she traumatized

Yeah, just for thinking you surpassed me

Yeah, me and Mustard linking, we go hammy

Yeah, we both 'bout to cop the Lambies

Yeah, valet the '64 at the Grammys

Hop in the coupe, subtract the roof, like what it do?

Her jewels like neither, nigga fuck it too

Heard you tryna wife her up, I'm tryna pipe her loose

All my niggas got stripes (rah!), sabertooth

Big P's, Big B's nigga so whoop

(Brr, brr) Hello? What it roof?

900 block, back down to the deuce

I'm the man, bitch I walk around like I'm bulletproof Oou, Jay 305, why you extra'd out?

Oou, pull up to your house to pack your daddy out

Yeah, sexy lil vegan want it right now

She don't even eat meat

But she gon' eat it now

Oou, devil on my back and I'm set tripping

I got stabbed six times, homie my mind different

Stay dangerous in LA, if you gang affiliated

South Central most hated, watch out Ooh, Khloe Kardashian in my t-shirt

For you hating ass nigga, I know that gotta hurt  
Ghetto superstar since I was 16  
Now I got a billboard, the Crenshaw King  
Yeah, all around the world like Ice Cube  
Pimp a bitch, fuck peace in all my interviews  
Getting rich, fuck a bitch, cracker fuck your rules  
Porsche coupe, two bitches, I'm the fucking truthHop in the coupe, subtract the roof, like what it do?  
Her jewels like neither, nigga fuck it too  
Heard you tryna wife her up, I'm tryna pipe her loose  
All my niggas got stripes (rah!), sabertooth  
Big P's, Big B's nigga suu whoop  
(Brr, brr) Hello? What it roof?  
900 block, back down to the deuce  
I'm the man, bitch I walk 'round like I'm bulletproof

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