Highs & Lows

Med

Now I was doing it big all on my own
Gripping wood grain and riding on chrome
Sprinkling game everywhere that I go
Cause all these horny girls wanna fuck
Now I was old school riding slamming my doors
Recline, shine like a pimp 'suppose to
Life ain't nothing but a EQ of highs and lows
EQ's highs and lows
I got more than your amount, what's in your account
Young Krizza newest out the south
So it's going down,
I think you a hater if you can't see that a player
With this diva, major leaguer and these fuchsia alligators
Shawty got me fucked up, I'm never slipping never tricking
For no treats that ain't for free up on these streets if it ain't Halloween
And while these boppers on my dick I swear they trying to fuck my whip bobbing
Cause my paint was candy sour, apple green
I pull the baddest broads up out they drawers and barely wave
If you ain't winning in this game then you've barely played
If you ain't buying what you want then you barely paid
if you didn't see me hiding then you could barely hate cause
I was doing it big all on my own
Gripping good grain and riding on chrome
Sprinkling game everywhere that I go
Cause all these horny girls wanna fuck
Now I was old school riding slamming my doors reclining, shinning like a pimp suppose to
Life ain't nothing but an EQ of highs and lows
EQ's highs and lows
I got everything you want, everything you need
Damn right, I'm the coldest nigga out, you liable to freeze

Never ever bring your girl around she liable to leave
She ain't never been around a pimp, she was dying to see
I'm out these [?] that fliest of the freshest that was freshin up the fly
I'm major in the pimping I'm just rapping on the side
For the benz with the trim and the teriyaki tires and
The plane that don't take off if I don't ride
Oh so live like pay per view I show you what paper do
Make her popping and drop it slide back and forth like a fader do

I'm feezle incredible
Swear My vessel hater proof
Only me myself and I is who I cater, cause
I was doing here big all on my on
Gripping good grain and riding on chrome
Sprinkling game everywhere that I go
Cause all these horny girls wanna fuck
Now I was old school riding slamming my doors
Reclining shinning like a pimp suppose to
Life ain't nothing but a EQ of highs and lows
EQ's highs and lows
I'd rather be with you, yeah yeah
Said I'd rather be with you
I'd rather be with you, yeah
Said I'd rather be with you
I was doing here big all on my on
Gripping good grain and riding on chrome
Sprinkling game everywhere that I go
Now I was old school riding slamming my doors
Reclining shinning like a pimp suppose to
Life ain't nothing but a EQ of highs and lows
An EQ of highs and lows.

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