## Glow

## G\*Park

You see that glow that hot gloss, That hot gloss, that hot gloss. You see that glow that hot gloss, That hot gloss that hot gloss I fuck around with that playmate Twenty thousand my day rate Eight and seven course meal now People say that I gain weight All you rappers you ain't safe Pull money save face, Been the shit still the shit Just double up, exchange rate Guess I'm just grown up now Duckin up shut the fuck down Had this beat to pick said I need the beat To show this clowns I don't fuck around Asking me about money, wonder what's my network People tryin to consume me, but I call up Jay G WetWorth Yeah I glow, they don't I suppose let em go Spend Racks on my coat Fuck a whip just bought me a boat My flow is gross, Be brave get it I was toast Without one the reason You aint' close, get it, no Chorus:

Since I was bond, since I was bond
My mom was gone, my mom was gone
No I was pow,
Girl my mom any bitch I just go, I just go
And my wrist was cold, my wrist was cold
My love will snow, my love will snow
But I need light foe
Girl I'm burning the bitch I just glow

Oh you ain't now, oh you ain't now

I'm so special, I'm so special I'm so special, I'm so special I'm so special, girl I'm bright is a bitch I just glow

I'm so special, I'm so special

I'm so special, I'm so special

I'm so special, I'm so special

Girl I'm ridin a bitch I just glow

I rap a lot, rap a lot, don't be afraid to just act a shot

Have jam like when shot grab a lot

I'm going in like a madden shot

Don't rap sweet like Apricots

Shut the fuck up you don't have to talk

I'ma lay back and my ass on top

Got the game on match a lot sucker

You don't see cash a lot, bitch act like you bet you not

Pull my dick in her ass twice and

Look back like that the spot

Pull me I'm counting money, playing round the money

Shawty I ain't shit with asking money

Like A bout to money

Well kind of ease if you out of money

Mad millions that's the name

Most dope that's the game

Drunk a bit so glad you came

So I'm taking off the clothes tryin have the train

Hoes lovers tryin to fuck with no robbers fuck out me

Nigga fuck each other, on tour nigga fuck the runner

Mother fucker just shit you need

You ain't fuck around my team

Tryin to live it all of your dreams

Here to kill yourself esteem

And my flow as parrow

Smoke a blunt and my eyes clothes

Middle fingers up high though and the song on a High note

[Chorus:]I be eating that Pink slime

Mother fucker

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/