

# Glow

## Phil E. Clem

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 ain't close, get it, no  
Chorus:  
Oh you ain't now, oh you ain't now  
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  
  
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

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