Band Nation

King Louie

Shout out Nez and Rio This beat is so stupido Back to the DO Just bought myself a zero Fuck her and you too Louie on that Cee Lo Got a cold heart and a wild style You never have key low TV intervino burning up the streets LCD pimo stunting you can get your ass flooded Fimmer, 30 and a nina Flip the bird finger willin out the beamer Do the dash king Nascar supreme Flyer than a team and my shooter's still teen Me and the world been fucking and money's what it brings Squad getting that cream trap jumping no spring Stupid bitch thinking groove but I off to the fling Badabum badabing ballin' like a I got a ring They scream manner, banner I got a thing Yeah my L is a M catch me on the big screen Hitting gang bang ATL we on that rogue shit Ballin' reckless smoke as everyday I hope they know this Flowers for the dead now send my competition roses No riding fucking with me now everybody know this Yea I got some new fans Shout out and put it on me

And as all that I'm gonna say LP got me phone gay
In a good way, you can get fucked you play pussy
Small face, big face, old money, new cash
No meal we just do gas
No pat downs let the crew pass
Me and 3 chicks that's a cruss mask
Everyday I blow K you can call my life the Lou bass
Cosby contest to crass

Married to the money so relationships do last
Now in the car it's on me in my pocket is the new stash
You can think I don't but I do blast when innapropiate
It ain't enough dough to get so we blow it and get more of it
Sold out, order it, the mobile is convertible

The cock can get ignorant Louie flow killing them No I'm not innocent working on these books for these records on that gimmick shit I'm arrogant

Hitting gang bang ATL we on that rogue shit
Ballin' reckless smoke as everyday I hope they know this
Flowers for the dead now send my competition roses
No riding fucking with me now everybody know this
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/