

# Intro

## Pac Div

Ye we on top  
Nah we won't quit  
Nah we don't stop  
Na-ah we don't lose  
She want that GMB  
She want that GMB  
She want that GM that GM that GMB  
GMB, that's TNT  
That fire that Brian had when he met me  
That's that 2006 that's that 2003  
That's that 2050 shit that bitch niggas can't be  
That's that Salvatore Ferigamo, Miami Delano  
Next week I'll be out in Toronto  
Ain't no shopping at the Delamo  
We don't eat at McDonalds  
Nigga we eat like Sopranos  
We grew up on that far side  
That blue color that high role  
Man I put that broad that papa dose  
Don't mind me I'm propping those  
Pimp gang keep that popping oh  
Mix 'em up like my dominos  
Talking paper man that's alblamos  
By lingua then I add a bow  
Sit back count my money at  
Till my fan girls get the charlie ohs  
My toast pimp said I'm season  
Man I call that recipe  
Running broads like secretaries  
Can't get no rest for mittens  
Hall of game shit made me legendary  
I'm the freshest for a reason  
When the boo knew it's february  
But this sweats is from next season  
See my catalog never saddle soft  
Like of porn we go mad at doors  
For crazy bread we go pat at walls  
Couple swish is sweet and the pack of drawers  
I'm barely dusting my monologue

Shit it great bro man ain't it Rantaros  
Baby tell them hoes who the camel boss  
We the same nigga when the camera's off  
She want that GMB  
She want that GMB  
She want that GM that GM that GMB  
Ye we on top  
Nah we won't quit  
Nah we don't stop  
Na-ah we don't lose

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>