

# Work (feat. Ballout & Tadoe)

## Fredo Santana

808 Mafia  
Been Ballin'  
Im a Glo boy  
Too many whips  
Too many cribs  
I got a lot to show for  
Traps  
Traphouse vacant  
Only pots and forks out  
I whip coke boy  
Your favorite rapper is a MC Gusto  
Cb4 boy  
Chicago Kingpin  
Most wanted Cali dopeboy  
Ferrari Spider crawlin'  
I'm so fuckin down to earth boy  
Burnin' broccoli up out the 'wood  
Drinkin purp boy  
I'm a Glo Boss  
All these niggas wanna work boy  
Pull up, like beep beep  
I'm slammin' that Chief Keef  
Yo thot wanna freak me  
Heard i was a ???  
Ride off  
Like skurr skurr  
Ride beamers  
No steamers  
Got yo girl  
Have you seen her?  
My watch  
Is blinged up  
Gettin' guap  
Them bands up  
Gettin top  
While I stand up  
Try ta rob  
Get fanned up  
Get popped

No Fanta  
We crackin'  
No scammers  
Tote Glockes  
No jam-ups  
You tweak  
Get blammed up  
Go Ku  
Go hammer  
(hanh?)  
(know how we rockin and rollin)  
(you know how the fuck we bleed man)  
(smokin out the 448 man)  
(to the face man)  
(smokin 'woods back-to-back man)  
(man iunno what im at in the sack man)  
(we invented that)  
(GANG)  
Been Ballin'  
Im a Glo boy  
Too many whips  
Too many cribs  
I got a lot to show for  
Traps  
Traphouse vacant  
Only pots and forks out  
I whip coke boy  
Your favorite rapper is a MC Gusto  
Cb4 boy  
Chicago Kingpin  
Most wanted Cali dopeboy  
Ferrari Spider crawlin'  
I'm so fuckin down to earth boy  
Burnin' brocolli up out the wood  
Drinkin purp boy  
I'm a Glo Boss  
All these niggas wanna work boy  
Ballout run them beamers  
I done split my lean cup (slow down boss)  
Look around  
All these rappers  
Damn  
They wanna be us  
20 grand blue hunnids  
Damn

Just to see us  
Balmain saggin' over my loafers  
Nigga keep up  
Brand new Tec  
Brand new K  
I just murked a nigga  
And I bought this shit today  
I just murked a nigga  
Got blood on my face  
I just murked a nigga  
Let me put this gun away  
Brand new toolies  
Brand new uzi  
When I pull-up  
Get to shootin' like a movie  
300 Glo Gang Savage Squad  
That's the movement  
If we ain't gettin' money  
Pussy nigga is you stupid? Been Ballin'  
Im a Glo boy  
Too many whips  
Too many cribs  
I got a lot to show for  
Traps  
Traphouse vacant  
Only pots and forks out  
I whip coke boy  
Your favorite rapper is a MC Gusto  
Cb4 boy  
Chicago Kingpin  
Most wanted Cali dopeboy  
Ferrari Spider crawlin'  
I'm so fuckin down to earth boy  
Burnin' brocolli up out the wood  
Drinkin purp boy  
I'm a Glo Boss  
All these niggas wanna work boy

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

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