

Shine

Amber Pacific

Bitch! Ha!

Chorus.

Shine

Get up and then I (shine)

You know I gotta (shine)

And everyday I (shine)

You fuckin know it (shine)

You hate me cuz I (shine)

You know that ima (shine)

I hit the club and (shine)

I fuckin throw it (shine) - 2x

Verse.

Well my nigga it's the B to the O

Yall already know

Courtesy of cash money records my nigga now i got money to blow

Hundreds I throw

Still mr. money aint a thing

hurt ya feelings if I told you what im getting paid

Man a nigga used to dream of them better days

now im living lavish pocket full of cabbage money steady stackin

I could give a fuck with a haters say

and I had to hire more security just to keep the girls off

boy im on that purple shit I smoke until I dose off

I don't have to say nothing the hoes just take they clothes off

And if this what hard work gets me then I never take a day off

Aint outkast but I talk big boy shit

Man yo girl all on my dick

She don't even know me and she feenin' already let me be your dope man and give you a fix

B to the O dub, dub O dub, hold up 28s when a nigga roll up

Pockets so grown up I don't know what you doin mothafucka

Step ya doe up nigga

Chorus.

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I fuckin throw it (shine) - 2x

Verse.

Well my nigga what the fuck you thought no what the fuck you think

Movin slow like im off the drink

Only 22 you roll you know

Who went on live and kissed tyra banks

And that's me dog mr.entourage himself

Wearin' Louis down to the belt

Nobody got swag like me man yall niggas know yall cant fuck with me

On top of the world lookin down on all yall lame niggas

You don't need no clouds just give me a couple stacks I can make it rain nigga

I got the fame nigga

Diamonds all in my chain nigga

Naw we aint the same nigga

Been Ready to blow like propane nigga

Bang nigga

Doin 200, police is tryna sweat me

But im in a gingerbread whip they aint gon catch me

But I told them catch me if you can

Cuz boy im on a paper chase

and I don't trust niggas cuz they talkin more then ricky lake

chorus.

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