Santa Clause

J-Diggs

My life is life a movie check the analog
Street quarterback I just hand it off
Keep me ouetcha business if Iâ€™m not involved
Iâ€™ll creep in through your spot like Iâ€™m Santa clause
This beef shit is old it ain new to me
This game took a change yeah brutally
Lucky I ain trippin like I used to be be
Cuz I be snatching rap niggas right up out they jewelry

The plug just hit me say he ready for me
My Italian bitch say she got spaghetti for me
The funky ass feds dropped a levy on my
Plus Messy Marv lookin for me so Iâ€™m gettin on em
Bully huh?
Fully huh?
Truth is the nigga really Willy Wonk
I coulda pulled a plug cut a circuit off
Instead Iâ€™m in his head he gotta work it off
Iâ€™m praying for the day Iâ€™m in front of you
Iâ€™m still tryna find out what you gonna do
I Prolly couldnâ€™t stop it if I wanted to
Real crest niggas on ya head tryna gun at you
You broke the internet nigga run with it
I see you doin bad im havin fun with it
And Im thinkin nigga how you runnin your mouth while you speed ballin dope sleepin under the house

My life is life a movie check the analog
Street quarterback I just hand it off
Keep me ouetcha business if Iâ€™m not involved
Iâ€™ll creep in through your spot like Iâ€™m Santa clause
This beef shit is old it ain new to me
This game took a change yeah brutally
Lucky I ain trippin like I used to be be
Cuz I be snatching rap niggas right up out they jewelry

If you know they on your head you better carry it
Itâ€™s a body on that boy you better bury it
You gotta gut feelin take it serious whatever you do stay away from fuck nights period
Look her in the eye wutchu need her for

I tell a bitch bye I donâ€™t need a hoe
I throw it in the sky in a boss bitch
Then I get it all back I ain lost shit
I out here breakin records while I run around
She put her nigga second when I come in town
I leave her ass guessin like she spun around
Told her if I run up in that pussy I ain comin down
He lost a little shooter he a mark man
And you ain play his music you a smart fan
And he ain do shows they ain save for em
And if you love Messy Marv bitch pray for em

My life is life a movie check the analog
Street quarterback I just hand it off
Keep me ouetcha business if Iâ€™m not involved
Iâ€™ll creep in through your spot like Iâ€™m Santa clause
This beef shit is old it ain new to me
This game took a change yeah brutally
Lucky I ain trippin like I used to be be
Cuz I be snatching rap niggas right up out they jewelry

â€”

Lyrics Submitted by Jq

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/