

Fuck It (feat. Reem Ritches)

YG

West side 4 fingaz hoes feenin I don't
Want em
We got weed bring the swishers
Break em
Down and roll em hoes I told them break em down yeah roll em
These ain't ours we stoled themm
If the bitch ain't fucking kick her off
My team like odom yeah I'm popping
Like script soda pay for 711 when I'm
Rolling upp mothafuck being sober I'm
So high bet the order I got bars like granolas
My pretty bitches bi polar
It had a to stank like it got ah odor
So fuck you pay me bitch that's
What I told her so much papper
I need a folder I'm a death of this sh
No folder trunkss [?] yee I sold thorn
My nuts wanna walk I hold
Them got more plugs than
A tub when you try nah set the water
09 summer I was listenin to the
Carter crack cocaine
Yeaah nigguh I go harder
Send a parrot hood in town
I could preech your order
Nigguh copying the flow (yep) Knida soda they just try nah
Be like a nigguh from California
Fuck with me bitch I rep
California I beat that pussy
Up till that pussy out of order
Pusha ink is the label them my
Nigguhs that's my company
This ain't no sissy role no
Lollipop shit my nigguhs suckafree
Best beleive she packed with a
Whole lotta ass if she fuckin with me
I'm charging 7 thousand 5 hundred
For a verse pay me nigguh ain't nothing free West side 4 fingaz hoes feenin I don't
Want em

We got weed bring the swishers
Break em
Down and roll em hoesIt's westside 4 finqaz 2 twisted in
The middle we out here
Getting money haters look
What ya'll invented pusha inc
Mobster bad bitch smoking
Ganja pull up on a tonka
Lil nigguh big pockets
Lil nigguh be quiet I'm riding
Round bumping my shitMe and jeezy we poppin
Just 2 young niggus on some
Fly shit (uh) first it was otiz
And now these niggus
Notice that's my big bro and
He coaching yeah need you more
Like a side line spokes man
Yeah and you ain't really
Poppin in yo city yous a square
These niggus swear what's
A [?] to a bear
We givin niggus careers I
Do this here for my peers
2012 is our year I'm killing shit
I should have so many tattoo
Tears I'm higher than a lear
I'm higher than lear my
Nigguh please yee we countin geez
So stay yo ass home and listen
400 degreezWest side 4 fingaz hoes feenin I don't
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Down and roll em hoes

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

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