

Bushes

Anton Kubikov

Ay brah drop us off right here
Right here, the blue house brah
Ay brah let's get in these bushes
When that fuck nigga get here, he gets it
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you getting? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin? nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you gettin? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin? nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
But get dropped off with them goons late night
We gone dug off with them choppas and sit tight
Lay right in yo bushes until you come back
And when we finish them crackas gon? have to put you on ice
Nigga jumpin? up out them bushes ain't nothin? nice
We gone throw some shit but ain't gone be rice
Hollow points gone be whistlin? comin? back to back
Nigga we murkin?, we ain't worried ?bout you buckin? back
We ain't come for the money, we come for yo life
Nigga we patient with this shit, we'll lay all night
We done did it before, laid till the sunlight
You don't know it yet but fuck nigga, you gettin wiped
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you getting? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin?, nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you gettin? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin?, nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
Got on my monkey suit layin? in this wet grass
Got me hot pussy, I wanna give it to you bad
Soon as you turn up in this bitch, we puttin? it on yo ass
Fuck, niggas that run they mouths don't last
Me and my goons don't argue, nigga, we toe tag
You ain't do it right, them crackas gon? bring them body bags
Wanna see what you do when you see that ski mask

Want see you smile for that yoppa, when you see it flash
We ain't gone let you get out, we shootin? through yo glass
Walkin? to yo car shootin? that choppa lookin? mad
Bustin? from the front, the goons bustin? from the back
Clique of young niggas gettin? off in all black
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you getting? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin? nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you gettin? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin? nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
My goons lurk all day lookin? for spots
Tryin? to find where you layin? and what you got
Might done followed you home whether you know it or not
Until we peep somethin? nigga, we circling the block
Keep them yoppas on deck so we ready to squab
Nigga, ridin? all mornin? since 7 o'clock
I'm on yak, they on pills, we ready to wile
So if you slippin? and we peep you, we ready to plie
Four yoppas fifty rounds two hundred shots
All us ridin? with big toolies, no glocks
All the yoppas off safety, no locks
Better hope yo bushes ain't our next spot
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you getting? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin? nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes
You don't know it but I done peeped where you stay, pussy
Bitch you gettin? to yo house, I be right in yo bushes
Jump out with that choppa, actin? real foolish
Keep bullshittin? nigga, I'mma be right in yo bushes

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