Grammy Family (Ft. Consequence, John Legend)

DJ Khaled

[Chorus]

Oh it can't Be

G.O.O.D. music my Grammy family

Used to bump the demo up outta the Camry

Now I'm hoppin' out the limo or either the Lam be

But you niggas gon' get in 'til you get to MiamiG-L-C goin' be stoned as Angie

I be Don see, Johnny Patron, and me

It's a celebration bitches more bottles of cham-p-aign

In love with the same stripper that sprung T-Pain

And all this Louis Vuitton shit ain't cheap mayn

Dog I can't keep sayin' G.O.O.D music the greatest latest

Stuntin' out the middle of nowhere like Vegas

From the chi the city of hella haters

Where we keep rising to the top like elevators

Hi haters I'm back of hiatus I feel just like you I mean even I hate us

Turn the radio down I mean every song

Yeezy got a vision that's clearer than Evian

Used to hit the radio them fagots ain't let me on

Until Khaled turned up the volume

Hit the club wit it come on homie they wildin'

Nas done told you come on homie we major

Really Doe told you hoes where we staying

G.O.O.D music up in this bitch now quit playingDog it can't be

G.O.O.D. music the Grammy family

A little bit a stuntin' flickin' dog it ain't deep

I'm only trying to spend what they claim you can't keep

Before you die so I make sure I stay on the Chi side

Like Lakeshore Drive, The Grammy FamilyUh,uh,uh

Ghea uh, uh it's the Cons fool, wordOh it can't Be

G.O.O.D. music my Grammy family

Used to bump the demo up outta the Camry

Now I'm hoppin' out the limo or either the Lam beAnd after music meetings wit evenings with Angie

It's gon' prolly add a joint that got John Legend and me

And we, be in Miami

So when they spot me in Bentley it's gon be a stampede

'cause we be racing Bentley's no different than Grand Prix's

Fam please, don't make my man squeeze

And we can take it to the cars and I'll show you the hand speed

I started independent with owners from land speed

But now they recognize the way they did for Sam Sneed
And sense I got my shot like I was call and man be
I hope they lose they spot guarantee a plan be
We'll be waiting in the telli like Jamie and Fancy
Prolly paintin' they nails in nuthin' but they panties
And we'll be up town Jimmy and Camby
Headin' to the game to watch Kenyon and Camby
They can't breathe or hardly catch they next breath
And I know my nigga Ye told you we was the best dressed
I know I got a buzz so plan up the next step
So what y'all wanna do when it comes to that next check
And bet Quence and Khaled know what the business is
es you know who the winners isOh, oh, oh, the grammy fam

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Oh it's alright, it's alright, yeah