

# Rounds

## Shy Glizzy

[Intro: Shy Glizzy]Jefe!  
GG![Hook: Shy Glizzy]I be with my rounds  
We be smoking off the pound, nigga  
Play with me it's going down  
Better keep your rounds, nigga  
Hottest nigga in the town  
Got a bad bitch and she brown  
It's about to go down  
I'm sorry baby girl you can't lounge[Verse 1: Shy Glizzy]I'd rather kick it with my rounds  
We be blowing out the pound  
Club pay me ten thou'  
Just to come stand on the couch  
Send my niggas to your house  
Wipe him out  
He going run his mouth  
Clear the back room and hit the couch  
Bring me back his kids and his spouse  
Bitch only want drama  
I should've listened to my mama  
Riding with the llama  
I'm trying to see who want drama, nigga  
Chickens in my hummer  
Bet you never met the farmer  
All I fuck is Rihannas  
And Keke Palmers, nigga[Hook]Ooh that pussy so good  
Yeah she got that Meagan Good  
Baddest bitch in my hood  
Give me head while I hit the backwood  
I can fuck all your bitches if i want to  
On Allah, I made a half a mil this summer  
Swerving in a G like master P up in a hummer  
Glizzy got the thunder  
Run up on me I'mma gun you (BOOM)  
I don't need nobody  
Black John Gotti with the sawed off shotty  
Keep it right beside me  
Let a nigga try me  
I'mma beam his ass right up like Scotty  
Sometimes I ride in my big, big body

Bitch get inside it  
Get so excited  
Bitch get trifling  
Took her to an island  
You know we flew private  
Shout out to the pilot(AW!)[Hook:Shy Glizzy]

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