

Flashout (Feat. Mista Mac) (www.P30on.Ir)

Dorrough

Hit the mall with my cash out
Ima bout to flash out
New school swag
And they just let class out
Hit the club brand new
Clothes with the tags out
Ball till I pass out
Ima bout to
Flashout 8x
Flashout 8x
La la la laaaaaRepeat chorusBody sprayin tagged out
This a new hit send the email blast out
Fresh faded up so today
im riddin glass house
Screens on the dash out
Ima bout to flashhhh
Flashout flashoutAll my niggas gettin bitches
The hood like a bitch with a quick whip
Im H O T
Col L D I know you see
That fat man at your door
Thats the mailman
Droppin off some Jordan that I just brought up from berlin
Aint gotta make it rain if I want I could make it whirlwind
And have these niggas mad cuz im entertaining their girlfriend
Yeaaa my clothes my ride hater close your eyes when I ride
They hate to see me this fly
my clothes my ride haters close your eyes
La la la laaaaa(chorus)I got that red and yellow G shot
Girls call me mister flash
SS aaron heart
Stripes mean im goin fast
Justice league im blowin cash
Doin that in houstin
24s are better
Got me armor all usin
Dade county cruisin
Juice aint minute maid
All yellow DCs teachers call it lemonade

Sharper than a barber blade
God im bout to pass out
See a hater tote the deuce
Mr mack the flashout

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

Lyrics provided by
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