

Mosh Pit

Flosstradamus

I woke up this mornin' on my money shit,
Grab my sack, hit the streets, I'm on some other shiiit,
My girl out of town, I'm with my other bitch,
Hit the mall, blew it all on a bunch of shit, Then hit the club and turn the crowd to a mosh pit! (x4) I hit the mall
and bought a whole bunch of Louie shit,
But I already got on a whole bunch of Gucci shit,
And then I told you 'bout my other bitch,
She started trippin' and I went and got my OTHER bitch,
Now turnt up in the club on some boss shit,
I done turned the whole club to a mosh pit,
Got bad bitches flying errwhere,
Got people flyin' errwhere,
Now bottles flyin' errwhere! I woke up this mornin' on my money shit,
Grab my sack, hit the streets, I'm on some other shiiit,
My girl out of town, I'm with my other bitch,
Hit the mall, blew it all on a bunch of shit, Then hit the club and turn the crowd to a mosh pit! (x4) Check out the
studio, on my Floss shit,
Big chain, bet you wonder what it cost, bitch,
Now go crazy in this motherfucker, straight sick,
Now errbody freeze, Instagram pic,
Now errbody scream, Casino been rich!
And move 'em out the way, if they on some hate shit,
Now move with me 'ay 'ay, on that wild shit,
That young nigga jumpin' in a crowd shit. I woke up this mornin' on my money shit,
Grab my sack, hit the streets, I'm on some other shiiit,
My girl out of town, I'm with my other bitch,
Hit the mall, blew it all on a bunch of shit, Then hit the club and turn the crowd to a mosh pit! (x4)

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

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