

Skeet'ed On'Em

French Montana

Its that real shit nigga aint no beutty supplies/
hey he just skeeted on my eyei skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
put your baby whipes in the air if you skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
put your baby whipes in the air if you skeeted on'emall these niggas is my sons/
im bout to go & find my dub a 2's for'em/
bouta cop some sour and boo's for'em/
im bouta cop some COOPS get some shoes for'em/its only right we jumped on the remix/
smoking on arab and i aint tlkn phenix/
the best bitches must be/
disgust me/
mad lame in this chain rusty/and i dnt spend no chips on'em/
i might do the R-KELLY piss on'em/
let me shake it off/
heres the baby whipes once i break you off/(you dint even tell me, i wasnt ready, its all over my hair and my
skin, i hate you)i skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
i skeeted on'em
put your baby whipes in the air if you skeeted on'emi can make you speak french
he wnet down town havent seen the nigga ever since
you aint a playa if i played ya

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

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