

24'S

Amanda Perez

They got diamonds in their grill but their diamonds ain't real they got two hundred dollar chains but they can't pay the bills tryin to ball in the streets wanna act like they hard pullin up to the club in they baby mama car stuntin in the shade joint and only spend 20 you should do something honest wit your granny church money it's alright (it's alright) it's ok (it's ok) it's the first of the month you should get paid (get paid)

chorus: I got that chevy sittin on 24's check my pockets baby girl i ain't broke i got that candy paint on the dust grill i got that wood grain runnin through my wheel i got the t.v.'s in the front quarter fifties in the back say i'm stuntin if you want but i just got it like that a.p. ain't never changed and I ain't never played no games always smilin in face i'm sick and tired of this place

shorties always jockin' loose tryin to get a couple dollars get ta fightin' in the club 'cuz they man tryin to holla i got somethin' i wanna let you kno' so ima tell you straight up he's gonna try to check me out so you better get your weight up cuz i got diamond rings and lex rolls and i'm dancin' in stillettos got them bothers comin' on they own tryin to taste my spread balm but you just got your child support spent it on hen and coke your baby need to win a coat and now your cryin cuz your broke no sabes tu nombre ella nunca para libre wit all that on your mind it's hard for you to sleep back but you the first one in the club rollin eyes and talkin shit i suggest you know your role cuz you don't know who you messin wit

chorus: in the club wit your best friends shoes then this song is dedicated to you you hatin what everybody else got but i'm flossin you could like it or not (or not) custom real big shoes wit the grain in the dash only real chick in my hood wit my own damn cash i've been a hustler all my life i ain't dependin on rap

chorus:

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