## Love Sosa

## **Pop Tracks**

[Hook] These bitches love Sosa O end or no end Fucking with those O boys, you gon' get fucked over Rari's and Rovers These hoes love Chief Sosa Hit him with that cobra, now that boy slumped over They do it all for Sosa You boys ain't making no noise Ya'll know I'm a grown boy Your clique full of broke boys God ya'll some broke boys God ya'll some broke boys We GBE dope boys, we got lots of dough boy

> [Verse 1] These bitches love Sosa And they love them Glo' Boys Know we from the 'Go boy But we cannot go boy No I don't know ol' Boy I know he a broke boy Rari's and Rover's Convertibles in bulk boy You know I got bands boy And it's in my pants boy Disrespect them O Boys You won't speak again boy Don't think that I'm playin boy

No we don't use hands boy No we don't do friends boy Collect bands I'm a land lord I gets lotsa commas I can fuck yo mama I ain't with the drama You can meet my llama Ridin with 3hunna With 300 foreigns These bitches see Chief Sosa I swear to god they all on

[Hook] [Verse 2] Don't make me call D. Rose boy He six double-o boy And he keep that pole boy You gon' get fucked over Bitch I done sell soda, and I done sell coka She gona' clap for Sosa He gona' clap for Sosa They do it for Sosa, them hoes they do it for Sosa Tado off that Molly water So nigga be cool like water, for you get hit with this lava Bitch I'm the trending topic Don't care no price I'll cop it b And yo bitch steady jockin' me

[Hook]

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