

KD35 (palcomp3.com/FuriaRap)

Chevy Woods

[Hook: Chevy Woods]

I pull up with the roof off

If he trippin' blow his roof off

The blood shipped it in a U-haul

Kevin Durant money that's too tall

I'm Taylor Gang and I don't know ya'll

I bought all these diamonds just to show off

Double cup let's have a slow off

Wherever we at bitch we gon' ball[Verse 1: Chevy Woods]

I'm ballin', ballin', ballin' all this money that be callin'

Call my jets set niggas catch a flight down to New Orleans

Tourin', tourin', tourin' all this money off of tourin'

They don't book you niggas cus that shit you doin is boring

I'm caking up with my nigga Lifa, all the packs I had on my street

I'm blowing strong and you niggas weak

You run up on us we think it's sweet

I'm 48 and that's double o

Hundred niggas I gotta show

Green light you gotta go

Coke guns they let em blow

Ballin' out we ain't fallin' out and that's on the real, just to let you know

Get you chick with us, she don't wander but she red to go[Hook][Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

Uh, comin' down used to be the main one lookin' niggas up but I run it now

Rollin' up weed see the champagne corks and my team know it's going down

Nigga talk crazy pull up the cake, pounds how it gonna sound

Catchin' planes when Im in your town, fuck nigga so you get the run around

My bitch is exotic, my whip is exotic you hating I think it's ironic

You looking for kryptonite then I got it the weed I'm smoking is chronic

My niggas make money off trappin'

So they cook that

I made a million dollars of rappin'

And I look back

Weed, lean and wax up in this book bag

My nigga caught some charges for the pack and fucking shook that

He come home we gon' (turn up)

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

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