Low Profile (feat. Eagle)

Aryginal & EMB

â€œLow Profileâ€•
Ground Breaking
written by: Andre Moss Jr. (BMI), Randall K. McGriff (BMI), Leondre D. Dow (BMI)
produced by: Randall K. McGriff
performed by: Aryginal, E.M.B., Desert Eagle

[E.M.B., Little Vernon-Chorus:]
You can talk it like you live it but to me you frontinâ€™
Keep them on the radar, enemies or something.
Got no time for the bull yeah the people know we throw it down
every time we come around everybody going wild.
Ya dude missing, We just keep a low profile
Ya girl missing, We just keep a low profile
The cops looking, We just keep a low profile
Everywhere we go, We just keep a low profile

[Aryginal-Verse 1:]
Life of a caterpillar, born to be fly
thatâ€™s why these shorties wanna mount me like a carnival ride
I feast on the track
The mediaâ€™s amped
Cuz they aint seen a flyer nucca since Meteor Man
Shit homie donâ€™t get ya field of dreams vandalized
You telling lies of living that life
But you cant oblige when itâ€™s time to ride
Welcome to this land of ours
We do dirt but we still clean cut like a fresh sharpened samurai.
Hat low, slightly tinted
Beef the gat gone leave you slightly vented
Your wifey likes me, your wifeyâ€™s missing
Cuz her body realized I fit nicely in it.
She couldnâ€™t wait to get up out her clothes
she said you only turnt up till the waterfall come and the power blows
Damn
Then she turned into my fire girl, hopped on, started sliding down the pole

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[E.M.B.-Verse 2:]
Top of the morning to you Iâ€™m sporting my good belt
Noriega status, that iron will leave a nigga stealth
Hand on the wheel and Iâ€™m whipping it like Iâ€™m out of state
Acting disrespectful a guest eating a bigger steak
Flexing on Instagram, papi whatâ€™s really good
Flashinâ€™ how you flashinâ€™ have my niggas thinking really hood
Up in the suburbs
We getting in a verb
We whippinâ€™ it donâ€™t swerve
We blowing on good herb
Ya girl missing guest its time to find Waldo
Chain too loose yeah the bitch still hopped the gate
Look Iâ€™ma tell you a lil something that you need to know
Such thing as a side nigga, you just a hoe
Trolled by the one time
A zombie and Rick Grimes
Flashlight but my eyes low so I donâ€™t mind
Naw I aint sober I know when to shut the fuck up
didnâ€™t get a ticket while Iâ€™m twisted thatâ€™s a win bruh

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[Desert Eagle-Verse 3:]
They can't see me I'm under the radar
Yo chick noticed the star like her job's searching for quasars
Iâ€™m glowing like Orion's Belt
Shorty couldn't settle her pride and holla
So I guess she needed a lions help

So I get on the prowl, like a plumber I pipe her down
Then get my Lil Boosie on after I'm done, I tell her to wipe me down
I drop her off in the foreign spaceship after seduction
That's what I call an alien abduction
Now back to the bottles
Nothing but shots of Du'sess and Patron fuckinâ€™ up her red bottoms
Model type fit physique
Chicks in the VIP, some thim slick some petite
They all dimes lookinâ€™ proper in selfies
A couple shots of whatever they'll be down for whatever you smell me
Aint no tellingâ€™ what's in store for the man still
Got my sunglasses and Advil cuz tonight is mad real

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