

Grammy Family

Dj Khaled

Oh, it can't be G.O.O.D music my Grammy Family
Used to bump the demo up outta the Camry
Now I'm hoppin' out the limo or either the Lam B
But you niggaz gon' get in 'til you get to Miami
GLC gon' be stoned as Angie
I be Don C, Johnny Patrone and me
It's a celebration, bitches, more bottles of champaign
I ain't in love with the same stripper that sprung T
Pain and all this Louis Vuitton shit ain't cheap, man
Dawg, I can't keep sayin' G.O.O.D music the greatest latest
Stuntin' out the middle of nowhere like Vegas
From the Chi, the city of hella haters
Where we keep risin' to the top like elevators
Hi haters, I'm back of hiatus
I feel just like you, I mean even I hate us
Turn the radio down I mean every song
Yeezy got a vision that's clearer than Evian
Used to hit the radio them faggots ain't let me on
Until Khaled turned up the volume
Hit the club wit it come on homie they wildin'
Nas done told you come on homie we major
Really Doe told you hoes where we stayin'
G.O.O.D music up in this bitch now quit playin'
Dawg, it can't be G.O.O.D. music the Grammy Family
A little bit a stuntin', flickin', dawg, it ain't deep
I'm only tryin' to spend what they claim you can't keep
Before you die so I make sure I stay on the Chi side
Like Lake Shore Drive, The Grammy Family
It's the Cons fool, word

No, it can't be G.O.O.D. music my Grammy Family
Used to bump the demo up outta the Camry
Now we hoppin' out the limo or either the Lam B
And after music meeting wit evenings with Angie
It's gon' prolly add a joint that got John Legend and me
And we be in Miami so when they spot me in Bentley
It's gon' be a stampede 'cuz we be racin' Bentleys
No different than Grand Prix's
Fam please, don't make my man squeeze

And we can take it to the cars and I'll show you the hand speed
I started independent with owners from land speed
But now they recognize the way they did for Sam Sneed
And since I got my shot like I was call and man be
I hope they lose they spot guarantee a plan B
We'll be waitin' in the telly like Jamie and Fancy
Prolly paintin' they nails in nuthin' but they panties
And we'll be up town Jimmy and Camby
Headed to the game to watch Kenyon and Camby
They can't breathe or hardly catch they next breath
And I know my nigga Ye told you we was the best dressed
I know I got a buzz so plan up the next step
So what ya'll wanna do when it comes to that next check
And bet Quence and Khaled know what the business is
So open up them envelopes you know who the winners is
The Grammy Family
On Grammy night call it G.O.O.D. family night
Celebrate tonight, oh, it's alright, it's alright, yeah

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