

A GHETTO CHRISTMAS CAROL

XXXTENTACION

Yeah

Oh my God, RonnyIt's a vibe, yeah, feeling right, yeah

Keep it quiet, got a nigga throwed (yuh, yuh)

So much ice, yeah, fantasize, yeah

The city lights, got a nigga so, yeah, day and night

Through the day and night,

through the day and night Got a nigga so, yeah, day and night

Through the day and night, through the day and night

Through the day and night, through the day and night

Don't crash, don't crash, you're movin' too fast now

More cash, more cash, might throw it on her ass now

Butterfly on the whip, that's a nigga doors

All my hoes super thick and don't keep no legs closed

I got stripes like Adidas do, uh

My whip the color of Beetlejuice, uh

Peter Pan, Gucci Mane, look at you, uh

Nigga you hatin', you bitchin', you, ay

Niggas be watchin' like bitches and uh

Nigga quite frankly don't get that shit, ay

These niggas bored, they irrelevant, ay

Niggas be watchin', these niggas be

It's a vibe, yeah, feeling right, yeah

Keep it quiet, got a nigga throwed (yuh, yuh)

So much ice, yeah, fantasize, yeah

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Through the day and night, through the day and night

Got a nigga so, yeah, day and night

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

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