

Wut I Luv

Shad Da God

Percocets and lean what I love
and my lil balling ass gone pull out a dub (\$20,000)
if you bad, I pour that liquor in yo cup.
If you sip, I pour that drink up in yo cup.
Cause the money don't fold, it don't cuff!
Let me bump in to you, like I'm finna do you.
Bitch I'm riding with the fucking mafia in a Benz spinna.
2 pints & 2 pounds, Ima Ima drug dealer.
Yeen gotta worry bout shit when you wit cuzzina.
Maison Margiela, that would look so sexy on you.
use to YouTube niggas, they be always flexing on you.
I don't want you fucking stressing, smoke this California.
I'm disguised, I'm a blessing, I just crept up on you.
You got gangsters to your right and to your left up on you.
You got APs, you got Rollie's, all up on you on you.
I don't wanna punch you when I say, I wanna jaw you.
If that pussy just like water, I'm gone fucking call you.

Percocets and money what I love
Bad ass bitches what I love
Audemar bouquet what I love
Bankroll long way what I love
Whip SKRT SKRT that's what I love
Foreign on the whip that's what I love.
California trips that's what I love.
Smoking out the pound, out the zip, that's what I love.

She get geeked up and she always be with thugs.
She be with them crips, them GDs, and them bloods.
She so muddy, and she always hit my cup.
Should've thought bout was she down to ride, SHO NUFF.
She riding round with the god, I got that 40 on my thigh.
She said her daddy left and she just looking for some love.
I got her riding with that fucking stick like a clutch.
I got her riding with them bags, she don't know wassup.
I'm Maison Margiela stepping and I put the town on such.
I used to sell them bags of mid and smoke it out a Dutch.
I used to get that Pack O' Mid and scroll it in a swisher.
I used to keep that FN, cause them niggas wanna get you.

Pour that motherfucking lean out the pitcher.

If it's raw, I gotta hit you.

We mean OG red nigga.

Mo' Percocets (x3) GOD!!!

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