

Dark Shades

The Splinters

Dark ass shades, I can't see them haters
Now eat these fuckin' bullets, don't forget to tip the waiter
I don't drink champagne, it make my stomach hurt
Bitch I'm on that Patron, fuck with me wrong and get murked
Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go æpuæ•
Got a silencer on the gun, that bitch go æpuæ•
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Got-Got a mean ass swagga, my bitches do too

Uh, Mack in this bitch, tell æm hoes I'm about it
These niggas sweet, a bunch of fucking brownies
The fuck you're talking about, I'm a G like a thousand
I'm on my one two, and bitch I'm still counting
You niggas got problems, well I got bigger problems
My guns all black, make me bring the nigga out 'em
You don't want that, homie
Plus I got that pick-up on me, finger fuck nina,
She horny, you won't see tomorrow morning (Nigga)
We so fucking cold, young money, money old
Life is full of choices and your bitch chose (Nigga)
I'm so Holley Grove, f-fuck them other niggas
And if the gun's strong I'll paint a fucking picture
You know what I'm on, a bag of that strong
You know where I'm going, (Bitch) i'm going, going, gone!
Nigga holler at your boy, I-I don't give a fuck
Got a silence on the gun, make me shut you niggas up

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Just a third ward gangsta, been filthy , top ranker
Hustler, shot caller
Kill 'em all, keep banking

Big mansions on the island
Popping shots out the bottle
Spending cause weâ€™re winning
Five star, money, and power!
Hunting while we stunting (Bitch), triggerman hood rich
Built on some solid shit, bad bitch born rich
Chandelier (Shit), marble full of bricks
Turn water into wine, hit your set and paint that bitch
O-O-Out the Bentley with them doves, stashes for the plug
Green and red bottom, throwing hundreds in the club
Bossing on the shine, we the niggas running shit
Blood to blood-line, pearl white black tints
Head light, red light, spend them at the green light
Flash light, fast life, hit 'em for a cheap price
Uptown swagger life, living like we live it twice
Point blank aim (Nigga), give ah fuck about the price

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Bitch I'm from New Orleans
Rest in peace Magnolia Shorty
And I come from Hollygrove
That bitch is wild as a safari
I go stupid, I go retarded
The grass is greener in my garden
Swagger meaner than the warden
Pow pow pow I ain't with arguing, hah
Leave a nigga leaking
If you scared go see the deacon
Got a silencer on the gun but them bullets still speakin'
Got a buncha bitches tweaking
To tell me all of their secrets
And if I get in that pussy
I'm on her walls like graffiti
You's dead pita bread, you a fed ass nigga
I'm on my vampire, bloody red flag nigga
Fucking with Lil Tunechi get your head smashed nigga
Hit you dead on the money call that dead cash nigga

And it's, party time excellent waynes world
Party time excellent Waynes world
Tonight I'm probably fucking another niggas girl
Party time excellent Waynes world

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