wifisfuneral, Lights

[Verse 1]
Bad yellow bitch
Ride me just like Kawasaki
Okay deuce up in my Faygo
Red drop that kept me drowsy
I just need a rack in the sack
Throwing hundreds change the climate
Okay I'm the weatherman
Aye
Flexing hella elegant
Slid yo watch I'm heaven sent
This flexing shit might take your bitch
'Preme all on my chest
I'm such a mess
Fuck up a check as if I'm serving ya
So that boy compressed
He thinking xans while hes a lick okay
Okay okay okay Okay
1 2 then I'm through
Ride up on that fuck nigga
Soon as he walk up in the room
Choppa crank that soulja
Your bitch pussy hit that yule
Stuntin' like I'm Rick Flair slick
Pop it with the tip of my here dick
All on your bitch like Woo!
I peep jealousy all in the room
They hate on me like jitterbugs when they don't eat their vegetables
Now tell me what the fuck you do
Gas roll dick smoking drank
Keep pouring nigga
Yes we sippin' minimal
Talking like I'm not 'bout where I'm from
But Palm Beach can say a thing or two

[Bridge]
I see dead faces when I'm thumbing through that check
All I know is I need that guap
Put the cash up in that vest
Slim waist thick thighs
'cuz I need that hoe to please undress
Aye hold up Ima show up

[Chorus]
They say "Oh that lights on him"
Let him shine
They say "Oh that lights on him"
Let him shine
Let him shine
They say that all them lights on him
Let him shine
Let him shine
They say that all them lights on him
Let him shine
Let him shine
They say that all them lights on him

[Verse 2]
Aye fuckboy
Ya I'm shining like some perms in my mouth
Thuggin wow
Feeling like I'm Boosey back in '07
I got some hoes they wipe me down
Pull over my steeze

Be like please just show her these
But hey I know lowkey
I fucked that hoe I'm in and out
Dirty shirt nigga but I bet it's designer
Bro was a lame back in high school
But I bet I fix shows now
Just got off tour with phone, Rick flair on some groupies
Flexing okay now okay
Say it like "what it do you know me homie?
No phony" Local trainer eat at
These hoes know just to get around
I put that on a fat stack
Ain't shit they can tell me now
All I ever know is get it to my motherfucking principle to eat a fucking dick
Peer's fuck nigga

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