

Sunny Valentine f/ Yung Joc**"F U Pay"**

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idin 2 the hood yeah i got that good in the back of the
lac
and this fuck u pay me A hot 16 if u know what i mean
just
holla at my guys know me fuc u pay me 2 my hoes in
the club
if they ain't showing luv put your finger in his face and
tell him
fuc u pay me if u all about them dollas then let me hear
u
holla candy paint the impala nigga fuc u pay me

[Yung Joc:]

they call me laffy taffy this ain't no bubble gum
im a real nigga and this a trap song if your girl
choose let her do her thing said that on another song
and ain't shit change when u peep the swag tell me
what u see grade A hustler certified G and yeah i jock
get's all the honey's playboy bunnies murda mummies
those the ones that get the money yeah i know u c it
and if u choose the hate then pimpin so b it jock of all
trades a hundred and one different hustle just 2 get
paid i love your lady face so when tissle how i taste did
i strike a nerve oops my badd gone kick bac roll a bag
take a drag and if she show me love then pimp she
ain't
yearn's oh what's your as nigga let it burn

what it do lil nigga im trynna get paid watch sunny hit
the
set in his new escalade i got it made plasma screen in
my
car and im jammin on some screw purple drink in my
jar
M-16 fuc the law and them haters us NorthSide niggas
roc
black like the raiders got pounds at my bitch crib
always
counting stacks only i know where she live ain't no
getting
jack at the club acting badd neva had a dad pouring

out
liquor 4 my lil nigga chad fake fuc niggas get dealt
with
quick damn sumethin stink sunny v he the shit commity
that's the click fuc u pay me we rich over the sky in
helicopters baby we rich i wish a nigga would yeah it's
all
good i got gators in the pool in the middle of the hood

Brand new J's on my feet what these pussy niggas think
they know bout me mister itsy meige im cold wit a fever
my complex baby girl i might leave u with your eye
contact
hit my sweet two times pass i puff thrax girl we some
wise
guys me and jock on the trac sunny v he the sauce hit
the
block just 2 floss got an 87 flee 7 coats xtra gloss
lookin
mean on the scene so clean im a kill em it's a new
epidemic
bird flu im a kill em wipe your feet on my floor mats im
talkin picture perfect moments made 4 kodak all that
bullshit gotta stop betta know that i bought a mini
14 as throwback U can hit me on my phone and if i
don't answer im probably some where stickin Dic in a
dancer

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