

YG

"Westside 4 Fingaz"

Visit "[Westside 4 Fingaz](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

West side 4 fingaz hoes sayinn I don't
Want em
We got weed bring the swishers so
Break em
Down and roll em hoes
I told em break em down yeah roll em
These hoes ain't all as we stoled themm
If the bitch ain't fucking kick her off
my team like odom yeah I'm popping
Like kept soda pay for a 711 when I
Rollem upp mothafuck being sober I'm
So high I been solar I got bars like granolas
My pretty bitches bi polar
her attitude stank like it got ah odor
So fuck you pay me bitch that's
What I told her so much papper
I need a folder im the definition of vulgar
No trunkss yea I sold them
My nuts when i walk I hold
em got more plugs than
A tub when you trynah set the water
09 summer I was listenin to the
Carter crack cocaine
Yeaah nigguh I go harder
Send a parrot hood in town
I could preech your order
Nigguh copying the flow (yep) [x2]
Knida soda they just trynah
Be like a nigguh from California
Fuck with me bitch I rep
California I beat that pussy
Up till that pussy out of order
Kush and ink is my lable them my
Niggus that's my company
this ain't no tootsie role no
Lollipop shit my nigguh suckafree
Best believe she bad with a
Whole lotta ass if she fuck with me
I'm charging 7 thousand 5 hundred
For a verse pay me nigguh ain't nothing free
West side 4 fingaz hoes feenin I don't
Want em

We got weed bring the swishers
Break em
Down and roll em hoes
It's westside 4 fingaz 2 twisted in
The middle we out here
Getting money haters look
What ya'll invented pusha inc
Mobster bad bitch smoking
Ganja pull up on a tonka
Lil nigguh big pockets
Lil nigguh be quiet I'm riding
Round bumping my shit
Me and jeezy we poppin
Just 2 young niggus on some
Fly shit (uh) first it was otiz
And now these niggus
Notice that's my big bro and
He coaching yeah need you more
Like a side line spokes man
Yeah and you ain't really
Poppin in yo city yous a square
These niggus swear what's
A [?] to a bear
We givin niggus careers I
Do this here for my peers
2012 is our year I'm killing shit
I should have so many tattoo
Tears I'm higher than a lear
I'm higher than lear my
Nigguh please yee we countin geez
So stay yo ass home and listen
400 degreez
West side 4 fingaz hoes feenin I don't
Want em
We got weed bring the swishers
Break em
Down and roll em hoes

Visit [YG](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.