

## Yungstar

# "Knocking Pictures Off Da Wall"

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Ridin on Benz sippin on a daily basis  
Quick to hop out on your block and wreck faces  
Standin slanted' open spaces looking good and  
standin tall  
Beat Down ya block knockin pictures yo wall

Man, I come around your block turnin heads and ridin  
slow  
With a pocket full of money but I gots to get mo  
Standin grain my body swang as I swoop from lane to  
lane  
To be seen without bang is like a piece without a chain  
Jock me, knock me, but that kind of stuff don't stop me  
Since I've wanna be a balla got the world wanna watch  
me  
Don't hate just wait for me to skate down ya street  
Bald out smoke a sweet with benjamin franklins on my  
feet  
Ball fade hit em with shades never afros and braids  
We stackin can of raid cause all roaches getting  
sprayed  
Not cappin just a reala still making playa choices  
Show da gat, show da horses, hear my name in  
different voices  
Juiced up and toed down on my flip makin my rounds  
Smellin' like a pound drippin finna paint to tires  
Makin way how I play leanin' hard unless you doze  
Hopped up huggin Lo's  
With mansion floors and starchy clothes

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Man, dats da Garden for real flippin' lexus to Seil

Mashin 90 on the feeder  
With a dark seniorita  
And some long haired Italian  
Piece and chain medalion  
My currency increasin, I'm droppin 50 on they gallon  
I gots to come froze, but they all say I'm cold  
Flip slap da cross watch my currency unfold  
I think you ride long seven dayz at the creek  
Flex tatted on my arm, Hieroglyphics maybe Greek  
Never brag never boast, fly'n coast to coast  
On da Plane sip da drank  
Eat'n scrambled eggs and toast  
Chingale my padre, bought a Lexus for my madre  
We in a bubble lense smoking swishas on the highway  
Parking on the sand, jumping up outta the van  
Bezentine around my neck diamonds glissenin on my  
hand  
Watch us spin heads with my cranberry red  
Remote controlled vcr stretch burbon with beds  
Double stretch limosuine  
Twanky inch bezentine  
I live my life upon a hustla could it all be a dream  
Exotic beaches and pieces, white tigers on leashes  
Me and Shane on the way to the lake, the crush Lexus  
increases  
In this game on a mission  
Blainted up expedition  
You ain't gotta be all in my face  
I blind you hoes from a distance  
Chandeliers in my den  
Blowin' smoke in the wind  
You can catch me in a 600 or a big body benz

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