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D-Pryde "6 Foot 7 Foot"

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[Verse 1:]

Excuse my persona green tea Arizona's skins cappuccino whether like to mix a mocha neck ain't' even froze up but I'm loco with my locas plus my wifey drive me crazy so I called that girl my shoffer hit the beat sammy sosa swagger leanin' like a poster she sittin' on my lap and say it's comfy like her sofa shootin like a pistol plus she hold me like a holster she says I got the neck so I call her my sherona these rappers never get it I tell em' get off my scrotum they worshipin my pole like it's religious totem is it living so nice you dudes are right behind my jeans if your lifes great mine is greater with no tiny cheese yaw confuse my eyes and think that pryde just be curt chinese still got ya shortie bendin down like she trynna tie her sneaks prizzy keep on doin this pullin crazy music chicks reapin for my Asians until the day I die stupid rich hundred thousand youtube hits so haters all will get destroyed young prizzy or young pretzel boy

[Verse 2:]

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