

Dem Franchize Boyz "White Tees"

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Yup in my white tee [x12]

[Hook x2]

I slang in my white tee

I bang in my white tee

All in the club spitting game in my white tee

I bling in my white tee serve feigns in my white tee

Fuck a throwback i look clean in my white tee

[Verse 1]

Step on the scene with some green and some hard
white work

Real clean fresh jeans and a all white shirt

We all get money and we all smoke purp

Hit the dirt one squirt will leave all yall murk

Cause im fresh in my white tee they glance at my white
tee and i

Got the hat that match my pants and my white tee

Whoever that you might see

I know they got a white tee

Uncle, brother, sister, mother, dad or ur wifey

Hanes or fruit of the loom be the

Name of my white tee

I gotta change man its a stain on my white tee

Lames in a white tee i bring the pain in my white tee

Hispanic cracka nigga even yangs wearin white tee

Hit the club deep and we all got a white tee

A throw back no that hell naw it dont excite me

You dont need no throwback cause you will be set on
your white

Tee you can get a circle or a v neck on ur white tee

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2]

I hit the mall in my white tee

Ooh I think they like me or they like the diamonds
cause they shine so brightly

Yeah u know i how i be under my tee it the wifey

I got that thang tucked tightly

For them niggas who think im soft nigga come and try
me
They going to find your body
White tees in the club and while we drinking on bacardi
Fuck throwbacks white tees in party
Now dont get me started gotta try bacardi
Drama we avoid it
Everyone one wear white tees cause they can afford it
Girls wear white tees, boys wear white tees
Niggas in the trap now i bet they got a white tee
I wear a white tee, you wear a white tee
The next day catch me with a brand new white tee
Oh they boy clean white shoes fresh jeans
But on that boy shirt what it say not a thingg

[Hook x2]

I gotta couple throwbacks it just I choose not to wear
them
White tee extravganza nigga like a foot locker sale
Niggas think i done fail but my paper stacking a lot
Or you can throw back this but
Partner check my nine
And im a ghetto gangsta white tee laws gone hate ya
Street gangs with a little fame them hoes gonna chase
ya
Can't escape from this white shit it done covered the
map
Like crack been her in the 80s and it took over the trap
Come to the hood you can find me trapping in my white
tee
Standing with a full grill niggas might try me know how
i be still in my white tee
Rock jeans tiger green yeah girls like me
Haters try to bite me
Some try to dislike me
Became a rich nigga and the feds try to indicte me

Yup in my white tee *[x12]*

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