Jae Millz "Vintage Jae"

Visit "Vintage Jae" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Al Doe

(Intro)

Yea

Millzie

(Verse)

This is that

Soon as you hit the highway turn it up
Step on the gas soon as you light your blunt
My homey been locked up since '97
Just came home causin havoc, callin 911

Just last night on the block heard he emptied his weapon

Same thing he went to jail for in '97

Talk stupid, get a dome checker

Spray your with the AK, that's my home wrecker

I'm long gone

Posted uptown in New York

Smoking Cali with the South Beach, the bronze on

That was a random bar but it was hella clever

Sorta like a finished puzzle well put together

Bedrock must've brainwashed niggas

On how I used to wash niggas, squash niggas

Yea, yoga zoomin with the flow

Fuck truancy, I'll take em to school if they don't go

No matter where I go I'm in a brand new, came deep

I know the spirit a star but I thank it

(Hook)

Hit the kill switch, this that black out kill shit
Lusty shanker, them gangsters is who I been with
Hundred pounds in an hour, yea that's a real flip
Hit the club and serve molly, we on that pill shit
Ha, that potent music in my 6
Spendin dead presidents, presidential my wrist
I fucked your bitch, home wrecker
Text playin, you playin the chrome
Watch it, Millz talk to em

(Verse)

Yo, I'm like could hold you those pops
I got too much pride to work for sunny
Thanks but no thanks, I'mma make my own money
Fuck makin yo runs nigga, rather make my funds
thicker

I learned what a bottom bitch was, readin iceberg slim So you could blame all this pimp shit on him Back in high-school I did the nautical sweatsuits With the boats on the pocket, fly chubby nigga Probably had yo ho as my sidekick Now I be on some Dubai shit And only deal with girls who do buy shit W16 engine bout that achy Sound like a bulding collapsing when I'm passing I came from nothing, you can hear it when I'm rappin Cuz when I talk my shit I talk it with passion Trust me when I say fuck these niggas That is not a bar, that is from the heart Whom you travelled through life is though the first in the car Nigga movin too fast and drive and get popped

(Hook)

Hit the kill switch, this that black out kill shit
Lusty shanker, them gangsters is who I been with
Hundred pounds in an hour, yea that's a real flip
Hit the club and serve molly, we on that pill shit
Ha, that potent music in my 6
Spendin dead presidents, presidential my wrist
I fucked your bitch, home wrecker
Text playin, you playin the chrome
Watch it, Millz talk to em

Visit <u>Jae Millz</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.