

## **Jim Johnston**

### **"Green Light Go"**

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[Intro: Jim Jones]

Tell em I'm vamped  
I love this motherfucker true  
Crashin parties, ordering bottles (Where the patron at?)  
Drinkin champagne  
Pretty fly girls  
Foreign cars, new watches  
Bound this motherfuckin money  
Why would we? can't take it with us  
What am I suppose to do?

[Verse 1: Jim Jones]

Every summer buy the newest drop  
Poppin bottles takin super models to the block  
If it aint fat, put two up in the back  
Alligator strapped, why you do it like that?  
Pour so many bottles I'ma need another section  
Blowers on the shoes, the feet was P.M.S.in'  
Bad rap bone, valentino clutches  
V-12 automatic Lamborghini clutches  
Party all night and we duck the morning  
It's vampire life nigga fuck the morning  
Leaving out the club jump in the foreign  
Then we valet the car leavin with the tourin'

[Hook: Swizz Beatz]

Got whip all clean and top off too  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Got shorty in the club and her girlfriends too  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Green light go, green light go  
Green light go, green light go, green light go  
I got all this money and nothing to do  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?

[Verse 2: Jim Jones]

We aint worried about no petty threats  
Big jewelry on nigga makin heavy bets  
We got the bank stop and whatevers left  
I hit esage back and he never left  
One thing about beef man it never rests

Catch you in the street and put your head to rest  
Matter fact it's double R's in my head rest  
Get money, BIG said it best  
Snatchin... put the... on her  
Blow her brains out like put the fifth on her  
Should be a crime the way I catch them bodies  
Now I take her down for a sexy body

[Hook]

Got whip all clean and top off too  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Got shorty in the club and her girlfriends too  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Green light go, green light go  
Green light go, green light go, green light go  
I got all this money and nothing to do  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?

[Bridge: Swizz Beatz]

We got loomey in the club with his fake ass crew  
Damn, tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do  
Green light go, green light go  
Green light go, green light go

[Verse 3: Jim Jones]

From millionaires fellas too  
I'm on like Cardier Bell on Blu  
Listen clear what I'm tellin' you  
I make the roof disapper when I'm bailin' through  
Two shots the bad attempt  
Circle around your block paper tag tents  
Spend a couple hundred when I had to vent  
Dealer didn't have it then I had to sin  
Chanel bags cost six large  
Pretty women hoppin' out big cars  
500 horses with the Ferrari sounds  
And I solemnly swear I will never tell

[Hook]

Got whip all clean and top off too  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Got shorty in the club and her girlfriends too  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
Green light go, green light go  
Green light go, green light go, green light go  
I got all this money and nothing to do  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do?

[Outro: Swizz Beatz]

Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do

Green light go (x8)  
Let em blow  
Tell me what the fuck am I supposed to do

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