

Jim Jones

"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
Its 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 its 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 Im 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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