

Juelz Santana

"Blog That"

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(Intro)

We all here, hear me now!

(Hook)

She's put a picture up on InstaGram, InstaGram
Now I'm in the kitchen whipping InstaGram, InstaGram
I'm getting money nigga blog that,
You girl wanna fuck me nigga, blog that!
You a hater, eat a dick nigga, blog that
I just bought another whip nigga, blog that
I'm back, tell em motherfucker blogs that,
And I'm 'bout to pop it off, bra strap.

(Verse)

Fresh off my ha-haters, fresh off my ha-haters
Titanic back in business, now let's get reacquainted,
I'm that nigga, AKA not the one to play with
I'm all these bitches favourite,
I'm flyer than your playlist,
Be gone with my aces, screaming out hi haters
All you niggas talking I'm just stupid I'm not aiming
Still whipping that Katie, still whipping that Katie
Buried til she ready, then I pass the Tom Brady
Oh 20 bands in the rubber band
Oh, on my neck about a 100 grand,
Blind diamonds like I just came from the mother land,
Told you niggas I'll be up again.

(Hook)

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(Verse)

Fly up or get flown over, swag up or get swagged on,
Boss up I get bossed around, we don't cough hoes they

get passed on,
Bad bitches I got that, big money I got that,
4 doors coupes with the top back I got that
Still keep that big thing, anything to blow your top back,
Who said they gonna take some, we right here they
ain't take none,
Fall back or get flatline, red beam with that black .9
Cold still in these hot shells, you talk shit and I back
mine,
I ball even when it's half-time
Your bitch call, it's that time,
I'm lit like a candle when she tryin to get her wax on
If ain't the Rrari is the Bentley Mussolini,
Or the phantom or the ghost, wondering if they can see
me,
Hash tag my bitch bad, Hash tag my jewels real,
Hash tag my pocket's fat, and that's just 'cause I just
made a sale
Hash tag my clique kill, your bitch think I'm a great deal
Fucked over my J's on, hit her with that windmill.

(Hook)

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