

Juicy J "Who Da Neighbors"

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Chorus

My mansion sittin' on 40 acres
Who da neighbors
Kobe Bryant from tha' Lakers
Now that's paper (Who?!)
Kobe Bryant from tha' Lakers
Now that's paper (Who?!)
Kobe Bryant from tha' Lakers
Now that's paper (Who?!)
(repeat x1)

Big cribs, lot of cars, enormous prices
I ain't gon tell you what i spend but my ? might
Get money, get pussy, smokin' weed forever rub that
money in my palms cause it grease better

Whole real estate, came with a lot of zeros (How you do
that mayynee!?)
Sold to a lot of people, over 30 million sold, that's a lot
of people
Now i got a big crib that fit a lot of people

Chorus

Straight from the projects, now i ride Maserati
(Mmmhmm!)
The life of a mob nigga, I think i am chaingai
(Mmmhmm!)
Bank statement proof (Mmmhmm!), I buy what i chose
(Mmmhmm!)
I say 40 racks, and I throw it out and I'm cool (YOU
KNOW IT!)
Got all these thirsty bitches think I'm gon' pay 'em
You think you care, but money you gets nan'
no need for rich fans, the owner know who I am
Two bottles of RosÃ©, two models of in both hands

Chorus

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