

C-Bo "9.8"

Visit "[9.8](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

feat. Killa Tay

I'm on a mission for money, dreams n' Bentleys n'
Ferrarris
Influenced by the biggest ballas now bitches wanna call
us
Picture me with all the cheese mansion lookin overseas
Pushin limosuines n' stackin hunits n' g'z
Dubbz on my sports car six car garage
Its like a mirage when you step off my back yard
Rollies whinnin diamonds shinnin I'm gettin mine
Them models you see on TV fuckin em' all the time
Zippin on \$200 bottles of champainge
Till I'm dead in the game wont a damn thang change
I'm a boss bitch thats why I floss bitch
And we leave from the club you gettin tossed bitch
Besta believe I'm a thug keep it crackin n' stackin my
mill
Taller than (??) (??) n' roll like a back down
Fuck goin' back to jail
Bitch I'm back to the hotel in my V12 wit mo' kill

[Chorus]

Yall dont wanna see me in my 4.6
Twenty inch rims with the all chrome kit
Ballin like king tut two rollies
Mac like goldies somebody better hold me
Yall dont wanna see me in my 4.6
twenty inch rims with the all chrome kit
Ballin like king tut nigga what
Two rollies somebody better hold me

You see me sliddin up not givin a fuck we done been up
Throwin up the mob down the block so bring it up
I be flossin in my Mercedes wit yo lady
Got her tossin zippin on Baileys we do it daily
It aint NOOOO bitch livin up on this earth that can play
me
It aint NOOOO snitch livin up on this earth that can hate
me
I be sideways shakin dick up on the highway

Havin it my way I think it was a Friday better yet a
Thursday
Thinkin about the first day my CLK went to hit the bay
It was a true figga young mob figga make mans skrilla
Gettin close up on the trigga
Yall dont wanna see me

Visit [C-Bo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.