

Mo-Rush

"Will Brown"

Visit "[Will Brown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Niggas wanna hang so they can say
They know a famous nigga
They don't know I'm poppin they girls
Women like my trigger
his grind
Oh my pockets they gettin bigger yea

Misses caught my eye
She bad
I'm checkin out her figger
Her legs is slender
Eating out she always give me dinner
Winner winner
Like I hit the jackpot
Haters fuck with me now
Cuz they know I'm that hot uh

Left they favorite artist
Found out he's not
His times up
U need new batteries in that clock
Yea it's true my mixtape hit that #2spot
Out of one hundo
U aint no where near the top one hundo
Hardwork but this life is fun tho
If my niggas aint got enough
I say I got u bro
Already got a tight click I don't need mo yea

Ballin on u niggas dope doe
Pinkie ring ass niggas
Get 4 mo
Girls wanna sleep with ya boy mo
I'll let em
Next morning they hit the door

I am a star, and that's the truth
I'm gettin brain up in my car
See I'm the man

If I die today remember me like elvis

Shittin on u niggas now get hip pelvis

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

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