

T. Rex

"Propane"

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Wow(yea) look at all this money(I feelz you)
I bet you like how that fitz your forehead huh?
Doe money, street money
I'm a boss bitch
I tell you what...

[Chorus:]

I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)
From public clubs I'm making it rain(rain)
I'm here so much that ya'll know my name I'm so ya'll
finally call me
Me and my three amigos to magic city we go
We know all this money
We go we gone probably pur some migos
And all this luie be so fly
Look like we moving kilo
Came with three chicks and
Left with two or three hoes

[Verse:]

Ha ha aha
50 large and a rubberband
Pick a bunch of brodds and let em dance and let em
stand to the side or
What ever man
Some light some dark some cinnamon I brought a
bottle from the bar like a
Gentlemen four door five more I can get her man
haters in the corner like
Whatever himon man can go where ever man seen me
where we can ran on the
Weather man

[Chorus:]

I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)
From public clubs I'm making it rain(rain)
I'm here so much that ya'll know my name I'm so ya'll
finally call me
Me and my three amigos to magic city we go
We know all this money
We go we gone probably pur some migos

And all this luie be so fly
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Came with three chicks and
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[Verse:]

Okay ready set ball
Sack this tall
Picks six chicks tell em drop
Them grallz
Yea I like them too but I gotta get ya'll
Why shoulda pick and choose when I can just get em all
Let them fat cats eat my big dog I be in waitin the
parking lot jet call in
A drop top ghetto drop fall
Looking hot enough to get ya lot pissed off I'm so fly
I'm so raw to the
Point that it seems like I'm fronting and showing off
remember I told ya'll
I'm out of control ya'll
I'm wanting to blow ya'll these hundreds I throw braws
You can have that I give theses playa haters something
to be mad at I laugh
At it yo guard of the night life hit me on the right night
neck full of
Nice ice fucking up ya eye sight

[Chorus:]

I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)
From public clubs I'm making it rain(rain)
I'm here so much that ya'll know my name I'm so ya'll
finally call me
Me and my three amigos to magic city we go
We know all this money
We go we gone probably pur some migos
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[Drive:]

Gutter pulling
Money's nothing
See theses haters
Show them something
Scrat on deck we'll
Bang your head don't
Get it twisted you heard
What I said (it's the king)

[Chorus:]

I'm on the tour and exotic dreams (dreams)
From public clubs I'm making it rain(rain)
I'm here so much that ya'll know my name I'm so ya'll
finally call me

(Wow look at all this money
I bet your like how that fit your forehead huh?
Doe money, street money
I'm a boss bitch)

Me and my three amigos to magic city we go
We know all this money
We go we gone probably pur some migos
And all this luie be so fly
Look like we moving kilo
Came with three chicks and
Left with two or three hoes
(Hahahaha)

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