

Young Dro

"Notorious"

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High, figure than your average
I leave them backless, killer instinct
Shoes made of meat
Tell marc hit me later
My detroit player, 5 mikes

He my hooligan from brooklyn
If you don't use your cab right,
then I'm blowing the back
Players in my front seat, throw that hoe in the back
Only one about the hood, rolls golden the lac
Yoru bitch head by my stroller
Man I ain't holdin her back
At last, niggas rappin bout blunts, bentleys
Nicki minages, crat denims, fendis
Spending money by 20's
Drough in the lab, I done came a long way from selling
4 and a half
Now they got the funny face, they wasn't payin
attention
They ain't seen the benz matching the damie
Belt tell em niggas put the cake on it
If you ain't rockin shit, less I got the h on it
I'm on another level, diamonds, 40 pebble
40 blocks on the jetta, dumb ass it's a beretta
And I promise I'm the dopest, bank care socialist
I get so ferocious, when them haters start repulchin
this
My lyrics are the ... I'm high as we speak
Niggas try me while they awake, but they die in they
sleep

Jizzy, jizzy, jizzy, can't you see?
Sometimes your smoke just hypnotize me
As I roll up everyday
I hope that I can blow some smoke your way
Jizzy, jizzy, jizzy, can't you see?
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