

Glasses Malone

"Bounce Around"

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Bounce around cuz Iâ€™m ballin
Yo baby momma keep callin
Bounce around cuz Iâ€™m ballin
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If you see me in yo hood Iâ€™m probly ridin round in my
new shit...
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White paint, white seats, white whips, cool whip
So sweet like deezer I do this
Haters hate but them hating niggas wonâ€™t do shit
No, I keep that 8 ball
Yea, no pull stick
Think youâ€™re cool nigga? Yo my whole crew sick
Blame me, yea blame me and thatâ€™s real
Cuz I cough that paper up just to make sure we that it
Iâ€™m a boss, police knick nails
Our Philly nice town, thatâ€™s where Miguel
Got a thick bitch and my thick bitch she cook meals
She done fucked so many rappers
I told Berg give her a booked deal

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GLA, double dollar nigga
Rack 61 Impala nigga
My average ho, that's a model nigga
So hide your bitch wiz, I'm a model stealer
Pittsburg, Detroit
Worldwide, we're the D boys
Get that money stackin, that's how we roll
Thousand dollar shoes, never down clothes
Already blew 9, God it's time to go
Gotta blow 10 racks to make the crowd explode
Already blew 9, nother 5 to go
I just blew 10 racks, watch the crowd explode
The bomb nigga, NATO worried
I got street cred, they can't take it from me
Now I'm flat bush, couple hundred crap
Down in H Town, I'm stage reppin shit
I just do me like jackin off
Old school Mac, nigga Macintosh
They keep a blacka blacka just to back him off
Passport stance, bitch I'm racking up

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