

Grafh "All Gold Everything"

Visit "All Gold Everything" on MotoLyrics.com

Gold all in my chain, gold all in my rang I ainÂ't got no credit, got one house And 2 cars all in my name Nigga got gold all in my watch Gold all in my plane Got gold all in my skin tone I got gold all in my veins lÂ'm a golden brown ghetto nigga My mama talkin bout change What yÂ'all be talkin bout strange You talking bout them, you talkin bout lame You talking bout me, you talking bout g You talking bout cheese, you talking bout gangs My watch be talkin bout bling My gun be talkin bout bang, Nigga this ainÂ't no fuckery If you real nigga then fuck with me But donÂ't fuck with me, cause I donÂ't fuck with That fuck with niggas that donÂ't fuck with me

That fuck with niggas that donA't fuck with me
This for them hood bitches, them bad hoes and good
bitches

Them ugly hoes that you think they cute

On twitter cause they take good pictures
Hood vicious, straight violent
This watch, now thatÂ's great timing
Shout out to them bad hoes
On instagram with they page private
Spread your legs, IÂ'm stage diving
I treat the pussy like a steak omlet
I break your legs, I break your heart
I break the law but never break the promise
Check book, 8 commas, I lend you bread so you can
pay a homage

In the club, my dark ass shades
I canÂ't see through em like fake diamonds
Sexy mama, I got expensive problems
Shoot gameÂ... I drop the work up
In front of you niggas, I mean benny hana, fendi, prada
IÂ'm fresh bitch, IÂ'm fresh bitch
Fuck a yes man, I need a yes bitch

That do what I said, and I say itÂ's trill I say get to french, I say french kiss IÂ'm the fresh prince, IÂ'm too strng lÂ'm high as fuck, lÂ'm too gone In the 2 seater with the roof gone And the top go back when the roof yawn Everythang in my chains is too long My tool drawn, know itÂ's too long I ball out get my swish on Your coupons, I freestyle about 2 songs Normally I donÂ't give a fuck whoÂ's song But my nigga trinidad, said take the beat and put a bruise on So I spit on it, the same way That I treat tits that I drew on When I fucked the bitch with my jewels on Ass thick with my timbaland boots on With one 4 watch, 4 gold chains, 4 finger rangs, I kill

Yo wife be, spend the night with me And I treat the pussy like dinner And this song for them fuck niggas ThatÂ's hating on this winner They talking on that gangster shit But they hard prolly pump glitter, kill em

DonÂ't believe me bitch!

Gold all in my chain, gold all in my rang
Gold all in my watch, donÂ't believe me just watch
Nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, donÂ't believe me just
watch
Nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, donÂ't believe me just
watch
DonÂ't believe me just watch
Nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, donÂ't believe me just
watch
DonÂ't believe me just watch
Gold all in my chain, gold all in my rang
Gold all in my watch, donÂ't believe me just watch

Visit Grafh page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.