

GLC

"Leavin Feelins Hurt"

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You tryin to get some paper better plan out
The game don't come with no hand outs
Nigga get some patience but they ran out
Hit a couple of stangs then we brain out
Motherfuck that lame , came out
Niggas shoot the wrong shit to cab out
Then who got on the latest truce
These motherfucking clothes may go make the news
Sip sofa I make offers that they can't refuse
Goofy ass shit, light my fuse
I read the cruise smooth out of Santa Cruz
With 2 bad hoes that should call your boos
She bring kush and hoes when I call her deuce
It's crazy what that Keisha and that Molly do
Turn a good girl to a prostitute
When the izzle in this bitch, that's what's happenin'
fools

[Hook]

I be glowing loud you be blowing dirt
I'm taking niggas hoes leave their feelings hurt
Your hoe see me and she finna twerf
I'm taking niggas hoes leave their feelings hurt

And no I ain't mean no harm
I'm from the south side chi Vietnam
Where dealers got guns like Viecon
Automatic weapons like a beating drum
Chi right I drive getting money
I stack motherfucking addelaine I smack
But shit addelaine out of order with me
Try to get some paper play some order with me
You shuzzing up shorty with me
Niggas shit might be for sale
And she ain't going cheap as hell
You a motherfucking chump and she can tell
I'm the motherfucking standard, the one GM
My mind on succes like Bobby Vel
On the bishop divine and skinny church
Taking niggas hoes leave their feelings hurt

[Hook x2]

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