

GLC

"More Ism"

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Now why you fuck with him when you know he pimp
Girl don't you know, ain't no hoe exim
On the contrary, should have told that bitch
You was not a hoe, you my golden bitch
My ism queen, words get twitched

Bogus information from a hoe I hit
But she was represent, I was posed to hear
My ism game strong, ammonia scent
I cannot escape from the ratchetness
The motherfucking leggers just attract a pimp
It's something bout them totties how they work they
bodies
Especially off that molly when they came to party
We manifest in silence, we don't tell nobody
She liking all my pictures before everybody
On instagram, girl slow down
She don't even me, she know who she think I am

You are not that far, you are not that anymore
You are not that anymore
I was like a fall, I was like a fall
you are not that anymore
You are not that anymore
I was like a fall, I was like a fall

Now how you tryina say you gonn be ok
When you was mad at me just the other day
And why you only listen to what keysha say
I swear I start to think you and Keysha gay
If that's the case, yo cut me in
We can manifest with her, you and other friends
I know you love girls, what the fuck you saying
I love girl too, I'm a lucky man
Bad bitches put the ism what the fuck you playing
Turnt up with this pimping blowing contrabands
I'm just saying, goofy bitches hate me
When you need the ism, then the ism reach
Lose contact, contract got breached
Presidential pimping, got m peach
Then resurrected heaven, cathedral minds

Motherfuck them hoes girl, we involved

You are not that far, you are not that anymore

You are not that anymore

I was like a fall, I was like a fall

you are not that anymore

You are not that anymore

I was like a fall, I was like a fall.

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