

Fred The Godson "Love Sosa"

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They Love That Sosa Every Gram move by my
chauffeur Got Sample on that sofa sit down let talk like
Oprah And i think it over i need you to tell your soldier
And i give you half a man if they blast a man if you
blow off his shoulder, trying be a copra Fred much
colder and no i don't kill kid i just wait until the liddle
niggah older Oh Shorty love the Sosa you know tb am
costra nostra you could see all in her nosa Sprinkle in
on the dash of the roar far you know i run that block
they know i ran that spot and i whip it hard fuck a debit
card these rubber band i pop all day osey esey
connected in cali with the eze Frederico baby let play

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