

**Blu****"SLNGBNGrs"**Visit "[SLNGBNGrs](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Intro)

Yall ain't ready for this

BLU uh

Yea up in this L2

(Verse)

Niggas askin what the hell he do?

Providing that ratio, what yo female do?

Besides explanations got the details too

Plus the dude got more sold in a retail shoe store

Said it's all good, she rock booze store

I say yall should let yo boobs show

Ayo, word on the turf we tryna boom smoke

No bull, wise like an old fool

Ray bands cover the eyes like old wool

Hey yo man's a hell of a guy and so cool

Maybe cuz he rule like 3rd Lance

Got pulled like a mule down her pants

Crafter with the rims first glance

Then jizz his at the end like Kurt ran

Dirt hands and my work stance

With the AK tho like sure man

And you would think the world would know we bought a

3rd jam

Still make him say his name twice like Duran Duran

Duran...

Duran should sell like the Duracell

Sat by a well in France to find the purest bell

She showed up in a bunny suit, furry tail

Talkin bout hurry up, I need a mac Flury (yuks)

She lucky that she cute as hell, curly flip

That's what my current girl calls the world current

Had to stop by the 66 and can pro purchase

No diamond but she sure worth it

Car failed, oh hell had to slide my right hand in her

purse

Just tryin to rap but couldn't get this mike stand to

work

My first but third never made it home

That's what a hood nigga get for tryna say a poem

Alan Poe at the rave, tryna save some mo and shot it

Plain grace jar  
Blame it on Savion, the phone got tapped  
Last words was a slurr fore his bones got cracked  
Past Christmas, home stay and rap  
Snacks up his wishlist and smoke sign of sack  
Next holiday the hood got roaches  
Mom said why? Said they has to be to notice

(Outro)

Lift it up, Peter Pan, push it in my cup  
Swimming  
Uh, twist it up  
Sprinkle Tinker Bell up in the blunt  
Ready  
Yea, feel it  
Ham hots on the Kristen Durnst shit  
Yep, and is it real or do I only live once?  
Live it up  
Uh yea, Lift it up, Peter Pan, push it in my cup  
Uh, twist it up  
Sprinkle Tinker Bell up in the blunt  
Yea, feel it  
Ham hots on the Kristen Durnst shit  
And is it real or do I only live once? Nigga  
Or do I only live? Or do i?  
Lift it up!  
Swimming  
Sprinkle Tinker Bell  
Oh well

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