

Lil Pezzy

"Gossip"

Visit "[Gossip](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Hook)

I hate gossip, And I don't walking around looking for it
ya know But yesterday it seemed to just wonder around
till it found me you know like Gossip found me Then
why don't you try prove it How? You don't know how to
prove it, Well what you just you do is.. Stop, stop, stop,
stop, stop, stop, stop, stop, stop, stop, stop,

(verse 1)

Pezzy order to move
Shot to my base like ordinary shot
Hmmm i got a dog in my boot
You know shot in the gossip me like emed shot
I got a beat on my jut
You should get me like a do's in my tott
I been to hell and back just call me in the full,
Your soul make me like polling in my fold
Life is a game bitch gossip all day you will lose your
shit
You should know that life is a game bitch
The good know that life is a game bitch,
Pull it down shake in the house
Been ordining time like a beef in the bource,
Got in my ties
Gotta a fell base i just wish that u guest in a drans
Lil Pezzy girl...

(Hook)

Think it over, think it over, ooo think it over baby

(verse 2)

K!! Life is a game so if you gossip just mis your way
Know time know price like a j
Should should know that i cant price anyday
I gave him my time lie anyway
But i came back to relized im this,
You should know that life goes around,
A days in a band like ghost enjoy

Enjoy my gash gossip around me
Bpl baby im self madeing
Know that line game dons in my sheet
Know that line gane dons in my sheet
You should get high high above above
Know anytime and i cut any soul,
You gotta ask bout oceans dooss
All wild old days wanna colsein dough
Get all the my house
Yeah dog shut

(Hook)

Hey haven't I been good to you tell me haven't I been
sweet to you

(verse 3)

Kill me in my house see me clean
Dont make me lose mama seat
Life is a gamblin know you did
You feed anytime know u did
Cut your own crave show u my heart
You get drink in the bars and made it to the house
I make one goes u should be known
Gossip me like noseing poles
Old than they say u can made it to the race
Old than they say she cant made it to the race
And it been 4 days
2 days remain
You cut all the base and haniking benz
Old than she makes and got a few race
And old than she makes and ortin the game
Lil Pezzy count the cameras
Shot anything lil any sense gotta for the kill the for the
emires
Shai u on the game
A game is a bitch gossip

See me mr king of mixtapes

Visit [Lil Pezzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.