

## Tity Boi

### "Lala"

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[Verse 1:]

Ok this how I'm feelin  
Red bitch with me, dark skin friend callin talkin bout  
come get me  
F650 diesel fuel, I'm hungry, I'm so {fly} I eat eagle  
food  
Warning I use weapons for my business too  
Put the 40 to the dome of ya business suit {bloow}  
My bank roll on steroids and I'm on alloys and altoids  
Smoking indo outdoors

[Chorus:]

La la la la la la la la la  
That's what I'm blowin on  
La la la la la la la la la  
Cause all I blow is strong  
La la la la la la la la la  
That's what I'm blowin on  
La la la la la la la la la  
Cause all we blow is strong

[Verse 2:]

Them bitches talking blah blah  
And I'm smoking la la  
Drop the top and show them tatas in the middle of the  
popeyes  
First I eat a biscuit, then I hit my car lock  
Pulled out the parking lot just like it was a car lot  
{damn}  
Codeine diet, she on a protein diet  
So high when I went to sleep I woke up tired  
Two girls in the bed so I woke up smilin  
And I keep killin shit I need anti violence  
And I dress myself I'm so anti stylist  
The shit I'm smokin on is so anti silent  
Money piling up when I count I gotta climb it  
Make it rain change the climate, take my ring and  
change the diamond {ooh}

[Chorus:]

La la la la la la la la la

That's what I'm blowin on  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cause all I blow is strong  
La la la la la la la la la la  
That's what I'm blowin on  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cause all we blow is strong

[Verse 3: Busta Rhymes]

Long spliff that I be holdin between my fingers and I be  
holdin between my diamond rings,  
Higher than a muthafucka then I get to spittin and a  
spazzin and a shittin and a smashin err'thing,  
Nigga you don't see the way I run the city boy?,  
Smokin til a nigga look a lil shitty boy,  
Whoop the shit up outta nigga little pretty boy,  
Real G's up in the buildin me and Tity Boi,  
Why you nigga's never get it every single time I say the  
radio be tryna to edit everything I say,  
Cause I talk about the way I smoke a lot of weed and  
give the street the shit a nigga need to deal with  
everyday,  
You can never stop what I'm gonna do when I'm comin  
through you ain't gotta clue better know that,  
Then I put it down smoke another pound buy another  
round give me an L of dro let me blow that

[Chorus:]

La la la la la la la la la la  
That's what I'm blowin on  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cause all I blow is strong  
La la la la la la la la la la  
That's what I'm blowin on  
La la la la la la la la la la  
Cause all we blow is strong

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