

Louie V Mob

"Trending Boy"

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Featuring Gucci Mane

(Intro)

No limit, foreva

My bodyguard, 5 8,
He watch my back, like I'm Bill Gates
Bitch I'm back, I'm reloaded
A million followers that's what they call it

(Hook)

I'm trending more, I can smell the money,
We run the streets, now let me keep it coming
I'm the boss, I'm your boss, with top models
We flex on haters, we pop bottles

(Verse)

Million soldiers, a million dollars
Bitch I'm back, a million followers
Y'all rookies, I'm a vet
No limit niggas, probably yet
I know yall haters, you on Twitter,
You on Facebook, you can't get us,
We in the streets, you niggas faking,
I'm making millions, you niggers hate me,
I'm full of juice, call me Gatorade,
I got that moose like in yo gun hate it
Flip a side, sell a quarter
I got rich friends if I lose it I can borrow

(Hook)

I'm trending more, I can smell the money,
We run the streets, now let me keep it coming
I'm the boss, I'm your boss, with top models
We flex on haters, we pop bottles

(Verse)

My earrings cost ten k's a piece
And I put that on my little boy mama and my niece
Hundred five 50 keys in my sochy flees
Just a nigger from the street tryina smoke and drink

Then Shawty got a squad, Brick Squad, that vanilla
Brick boys and Brick Squad nigga you so fucking
square
Everywhere I go, least a hundred cash
Touchable closeable so I can show my ass
Hundred on your head it might make your mama flip ya
Not the average hood villain I'm a special nigga
Every night I go outside and play
I keep a couple AK's close by the safe
It's Gucci

(Hook)

I'm trending more, I can smell the money,
We run the streets, now let me keep it coming
I'm the boss, I'm your boss, with top models
We flex on haters, we pop bottles

(Verse)

What they talkin bout? Weed and blow we the trini top it
Kidnap and rappin and robbin nigga we the trini top it
When it come to a bad bitch, I switch it up Playboy gang
styley
Come through with the top back
Bustin through so we can hold this violet
Audemar got no ice, but it's throwin price say sack right
Solitaire, my ears bite, you go on share the winner keep
it life
I'm blowin on loud game, 2 gram bird - that's a whole
hat
Bad bitch we can all smash, this is young ho with a
gang flash
I don't rep a gang flare
But we bout that, we gon all blast
And the after dog ass get outside and need a hall pass
If you walkin bout Louie V Mob, nigga talkin bout my
partner
Go take over with the choppas, gon put these pussies
on glass shoppin

(Hook)

I'm trending more, I can smell the money,
We run the streets, now let me keep it coming
I'm the boss, I'm your boss, with top models
We flex on haters, we pop bottles

(Outro)

A new beginning, no limit foreva
We getting herbal like Benjamin Button on this
motherfucker
I could smell the money
Love the money

Get money
I could smell the money

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