MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Peedi Crakk "Go Pedro"

Visit "Go Pedro" on MotoLyrics.com

Middle finger nigga both hands up high I was running while still manage to be fly Feelin like that, baby Lord take my soul to the sky F*ck a piece of p**sy might want the whole pie, Remember me P from third street, right Ridin real hard, eyes on the prize Used to beg God for this life I despise now Only young ladies wanna have my child, Baddest bitch I ever saw you can have it all, Put me up a stake suck a nigga off Better come back like a... break her off No drolls in the summer free ball ThatÂ's the dick hang she ainÂ't smell like lean Paul Got it... automatic gage, Spray you cock roaches like ray what they say Go Pedro thatÂ's what they say oh When I get the A yall she look like me yo I could reach the trunk from the front at the bemo Bet the money back watch straight in the casino Bad name ingo, talk like ... Stashed up a hundred thousand knowledge and singles, Strippin for the singles gotta living like a up go dixin Knew I wasnÂ't tripping when I seen her like bingo ThatÂ's her, yeah, yeah sir What? Did I pay my part right can you say... Hey hey, thing ainÂ't got we ainÂ't primo We gonna bubble till it blow like a vulcano Spittin that crack should have been a pimp, Twitter hoes follow like the mother f*cking info talking on my ass Let a nigga breathe, better get a weapon IÂ'm awaking in our street Pink drink murderer, strip club killer, bad bitch burglarer MG willer, seatin on customs having a discussion With them white pressions, sippin white Russian The shit fire like the pilots Chicks want some of this island dick Roll roll who IÂ'm stylin with

By the cop who drives pearly white like youÂ're smiling shit Go!

Middle finger nigga both hands up high I was running while still manage to be fly Feelin like that, baby Lord take my soul to the sky F*ck a piece of p**sy might want the whole pie, Remember me P from third street, right Ridin real hard, eyes on the prize Used to beg God for this life I despise now Only young ladies wanna have my child, Baddest bitch I ever saw you can have it all, Put me up a stake suck a nigga off Better come back like a... break her off No drolls in the summer free ball ThatÂ's the dick hang she ainÂ't smell like Jean Paul Got it... automatic gage, Spray you cock roaches like ray what they say Go Pedro!

Visit <u>Peedi Crakk</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.