

Sheek Louch "Shrooms"

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Pretty drops the water that turning the hard glaces

ball ball the microphone and I get paper my block is cold chain central each a full we answer the new cruel you tensure turning up like a royal you..from a dean wherever you ..burst stones in my blame Rolex goddess some of my best side I had I kept in the bottle sniff that girl wif that girl full of rushin true but no cut that pearl and know you ..extract from green leaves set up to drive become package stuff do we tail on the street young is sort of ground to build lack seats with my connect I may be the next T jobs my best cuzie just knows what kind degrees are tripple black..and cone hoods blanding in the killer that visit the wrong hood part self never the wrong hood safe now I got a knock on wood Hook:

Cocaine central sniff city meet the park fresh cane mental hustle get the weed of spot niggas outside all day even off the dark niggas hustle hard like the god don't believe in God Cocaine central sniff city meet the park fresh cane mental hustle get the weed of spot niggas outside all day even off the dark niggas hustle hard like the god don't believe in God Coking my blunt weeding my longs, barely stay enough bout to get some fry chicken from longs

she lay there ass on fat in the tongues play me my gun shades on block and the sun with fresh out the.. think tonight gonna be fun ..callin I told em I take em but it's price is stop falling nowadays I feel is no need 'cause you can make the same money off the pills and weed should is indeed jail system total..

streets thought em how to kill

just like everything you learned you gonna teach me your scene y'all but I don't give a f*ck I clap off try me nigga keep that ..away..me nigga [Hook:]

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