

Fes Taylor f/ Lot-a-Nerv "Ocean Drive"

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[Chorus: Lot-a-Nerv] We keep it rolling, the toasters
Stay by the scrotum Bounce in the lo-lo wit ya hoe,
getting low, I'm the shit Hey yo, let's go, 2 Fly, T fly, we
fly That's why we ride, no why, cuz I told 'em I'm the
shit [Fes Taylor] Mats over you face, that's how we hide
the shooters Driving by, M-I-A, riding scooters It's Wag
Willie Moe shit, I got 'em really open I'm like Billy
Ocean, I crack the Phillie open Milli smoking, Mickey
beats get me a freak So I can titty stroke it, you know a
Georgie peach Meet the rotten apple, baby baby, I put it
down Like I got to tackle, you see my chain swing?
Hang like my main ring, bells through New York Might
as well be named king, hell, haters do talk See me in
the grey Benz, eliminated fake friends Tints like the
jack sent, you can see me anyway Sting ray, put them
cig' away, we getting bigger pay Niggas say, wish me
like Specman, sent away I stay at the lows, a condom
when the code red Get gwap, bags I stuff 'em like they
was bronzehead [Chorus 2X] [Fes Taylor] Hahaha, I
laugh at you haters, we major We was front paging,
Staten Island Advance Koch Records advance, put it in
our hands Try to cop, ten thousand grams, take care of
my fam Damn, what's in a jam, no traffic, flow
mastered Out of this world, I flow past it Like, I'm so
futuristic, they ain't used to this shit Worth a couple
dollars, add up my wrist wit Chain like frozen river, call
it a dip stick You know I serve you orders, I need a
quick flip Montana prices, Miami vices Can cause a
family crisis, Mickey Mice snitch Snitch, yo glow, I'm in
a speed boat Flow motion in the ocean, like when I
stroke yo Bikinis and thongs, see me like the TV is on
Make a wish, like a genie and palm, nigga [Chorus 2X]

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