

Feezy 350

"Nigga What"

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(Feezy 350)

My Nigga was the biggest My Nigga Was the line
All my fine and On my mind and all my dime
I been a lost my son I been over my guns
Were back for more and sum Big and more fiction
Im Feezy 350 Im checkin out your gurl
My homie wanna get her Morning and I would
I got no time Nigga Its all in the trunk
Gotta form a line Nigga I steer fast lata gonna go Grind
Grind
Big ups 2 older boy I appreciate the line
Theres money on mind but damn the momma fine
She wanna fuck a star i can see it in her eye

[chorus]

Nigga What
Bitch im doing my thang Im singin tone
in the truck takin up 2 lanes
Nigga What
Gotta keep it true 2 the game in the club
All about em bitches no my name
Nigga What
Who the fuck you thank you is
Nigga What
Who the fuck you thank we is
Nigga What
Who the fuck u thank she is that ur butch
she goin fuck with me im rich bitch
Nigga What

(Cubo)

Man check it out im on the track now
Attention track boyz now we on the drown
U cant find the key u cant find the key
U cant walk around the streets without findin me
Im on the low low ridin in my four door hands on my
four four
Ya niggas know CUBO u got to let em know
Change the clip paralo u got a problem with me buddy
come let me no and ima fix that

we dont need no chit chat we can go that click clack
homie is u with that i betch u not cuz u pussy
and ur scared and runnin with ur dick and u know that i
dont care

Ima big kind of resident Eyes on my pesedence
All about my money and i been like that ever since
I first laid my eyes on these set of keys CUBO
yall dont wanna start no shit with me

[chorus]

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Who the fuck you thank we is

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Nigga What

(Feezy 350)

A im doin my thang im on the cushions

blowin pushin gotta let my nuts hang

I hit the parkin lot shit i see u bad homie

She wit a Nigga yo what she really waitin for

im in a supercar bitch ima superstar

im fee three fifty nigga im sittin way atop

and yea im here ball home by a lot of thangs

Im gutta gutta baby here we in the same

Looking at me u see is a girl of the barcitica

Dont think cuz im on LT that ill send ur man 2 jesus

This here L Fenix and bitch im goin wild

if i put attitude we will go thug out we in drug house

jump in truck now back 2 the pool house

shit im gettin drunk now and this cold product ull want

fo sho man

Club V.I.P. Bitches know my name

[chorus]

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