Make Ya Scream

Chevy Woods

(Intro) I feel nasty, nasty I feel nasty I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (4x) (Hook) I be so fresh it make ya scream I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (7x)(Verse) I got 10 stacks of 50's in my jeans If you try me, get a call that chopper in But she like me 'cus I'm fresh up on the screen Bugs Bunny, all these carrots in my ring (Let's go!) Valet when we pull up to the scene I'm with my nigga Trinidad, bitch we clean You don't know me or the name of these jeans Have you asking what's that like, that's a band White shirt, white shoes, white pants YSL lookin like a snowman Hop out in that foreign still runnin I got this outfit from the profit of them onions All these bottles for the team, we don't flex I'm just chilling, all this ice on my neck In VIP, bitch I'm throwing up my set Spend what I want cuz I'mma get another check (Hook) I be so fresh it make ya scream I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (7x) (Verse) Lord have mercy on they souls 'cause they do not know The price of balance and the wayne, they think it's from the mo An open ceremony, with hella bands up on me I'm screaming at the manager (cuz KTC don't fit me) Spend 5 bands up in Riffin, 5 mo up in Venice Gave my little sister 5 for her graduation Gave my mama 5, nigga didn't have a reason I'm living life nigga, ain't no fuckin regrets When I whip them Taylors, all we smoke is loud Smokin on that killa with the nigga, call it Bobby Brown If yo bitch lay up with me, nigga better get her down If I didn't have er then, nigga I bet I got her now My whole crib is now a closet, wear from G shots to gold watches Went from having no food to calamari options Real niggas, hope you watching Real bitches, hope you watching Taylor Gang, that nigga James Nigga we poppin, yea! (Hook) I be so fresh it make ya scream I said I be so fresh it make ya scream (7x) Tištěno z www.txp.cz