

# White Tee

Dem Franchize Boyz

Yup in my white tee

I slang in my white tee  
I bang in my white tee  
All in the club spitting game in my white tee  
I bling in my white tee serve feigns in my white tee  
Fuck a throwback i look clean in my white tee

Step on the scene with some green and some hard white work  
Real clean fresh jeans and a all white shirt  
We all get money and we all smoke purp  
Hit the dirt one squirt will leave all yall murk  
Cause im fresh in my white tee they glance at my white tee and i  
Got the hat that match my pants and my white tee  
Whoever that you might see  
I know they got a white tee  
Uncle, brother, sister, mother, dad or ur wifey  
Hanes or fruit of the loom be the  
Name of my white tee  
I gotta change man its a stain on my white tee  
Lames in a white tee i bring the pain in my white tee  
Hispanic cracka nigga even yangs wearin white tee  
Hit the club deep and we all got a white tee  
A throw back no that hell naw it dont excite me  
You dont need no throwback cause you will be set on your white  
Tee you can get a circle or a v neck on ur white tee

I hit the mall in my white tee  
Ooh I think they like me or they like the diamonds cause they shine so brightly  
Yeah u know i how i be under my tee it the wifey  
I got that thang tucked tightly  
For them niggas who think im soft nigga come and try me  
They going to find your body  
White tees in the club and while we drinking on bacardi  
Fuck throwbacks white tees in party  
Now dont get me started gotta try bacardi  
Drama we avoid it  
Everyone one wear white tees cause they can afford it  
Girls wear white tees, boys wear white tees  
Niggas in the trap now i bet they got a white tee  
I wear a white tee, you wear a white tee  
The next day catch me with a brand new white tee  
Oh they boy clean white shoes fresh jeans  
But on that boy shirt what it say not a thingg

I gotta couple throwbacks it just I choose not to wear them  
White tee extravganza nigga like a foot locker sale  
Niggas think i done fail but my paper stacking a lot  
Or you can throw back this but  
Partner check my nine  
And im a ghetto gangsta white tee laws gone hate ya  
Street gangs with a little fame them hoes gonna chase ya

Can't escape from this white shit it done covered the map  
Like crack been her in the 80s and it took over the trap  
Come to the hood you can find me trapping in my white tee  
Standing with a full grill niggas might try me know how i be still in my whi  
te tee  
Rock jeans tiger green yeah girls like me  
Haters try to bite me  
Some try to dislike me  
Became a rich nigga and the feds try to indict me  
  
Yup in my white tee