

## Hang Wit Me

King Louie

I'm smoking all kind of ball change  
Loud as fuck, fold now  
Gotten hang of and he loud as fuck  
Tour that I shoot you up  
Most of niggers killers but they cold as fuck  
Squeezing old bitches  
Ass to the south

Mad ass they owe some bad shit  
Talk shit to the roll wine  
Straight dropper don't your ass shit  
Old time nigger can't roll it drives tragic  
Pull up with a bang roll or some flag shit  
All time I had to bankroll you for this bad shit  
Quit it baby lacquers everyday  
You know that's bad shit  
30 and the 40 I'm on my black shit  
Long time they think I'm liking but they capping  
Niggers LA gangsters but they bragging  
Cool nigger but whole time I'm bout that ice shit  
Call me I got ape shit  
rivalry if you tax it  
If you want your shit babble it  
You know I'm taxing  
Show girl in a Gucci that's your break up  
Talk me of a trimmer  
I'm bored like your make up  
You look she look good  
She wanna hang with me  
All niggers be broke as fuck  
They wanna try with me  
Stax man is on  
Soon as you get your money  
You become a friend of me  
Damn I'm and my damn on  
I think she into me  
Hazer slick haze us  
They try to haze us  
Nobody shouts we give a fake sue  
Friday be you mother's day she gonna brag  
Nigger here like he made it  
That bitch had a couple bads and some bad do  
Like all my dollars got the main..  
Do it!