She Geeked

Sean Garrett

We did this shit here for the DJ Saw me pull up in that 458 She geeked Saw so many other bitches on my dick She geeked She couldn't believe my ambiance she love the way I speak She geeked She told me take em off she know we in the club She geeked They use to call me young boy Bitches call me big boy now I got my millies and milles up and my visa out Now the young nigga get the old nigga in a choke hold Now he askin me more questions than his bitch Coco And ya know she wouldn't be on me but recession versus money ain't the fight that you take when you up against a bank She geeked I keep all my receipts A nigga don't sleep They gon have to see me free Weezy Saw me pull up in that 458 She geeked Saw so many other bitches on my dick She geeked She couldn't believe my ambiance she love the way I speak She geeked She told me take em off she know we in the club She geeked Add it up, Pimp Money, Young Money Cash Money nigga See raw muthafucker I'm geeked Got my uncles rollin wit me O-Gs Homie girl say she want me She freak But I ain't fuckin with that bitch She weak Beep beep who got the keys to my G T Young G don't I Do my dougey fresh clean Sean told me in this world money aint a thing Its Young Money throwin hundreds Act like ya want it She know she want it on that pole Show me somethin Show me that pussy pop it panties up drop it into function This beat got that booty bumpin She think she seen it all but she aint seen nothing She likes all the things she sees The cars, the clothes and the jewelry She don't wanna say it but I know she geeked

Geeked geeked ge-ge-geeked. Saw me pull up in that 458 She geeked Saw so many other bitches on my dick She geeked She couldn't believe my ambiance she love the way I speak She geeked She told me take em off she know we in the club She geeked Saw me pull up in that 458 She geeked Gucci Welcome home nigga talk to me Got her geekin for the freakin She tweakin I mean she tweak Flew two friends in for the weekend I'm humpin the other Told her she ain't gotta peep it I'm game if they want a threesome Say I'm man enough for both of em I beat em up got em sleepin When they geekin off my inkin I'm tatted they wanna read me got her hungry f or big daddy Betta fed her because she greedy Got a townhouse in Miami behave yaself and you'll see it Got another spot in Cali so lavish you wouldn't believe it I'm a teacher yousa geeker No sneakers I'm wearing creatures Got game that I'm not playing like baby I'm in the bleachers Thats your girl thats my people so really this not a feature just a verse to get em geeked up and show them they're not my equal. Now it's my pleasure to meet ya and greet ya Mrs. Mona Lisa if you dont know all I'll teach ya your Cleapatra I'm Ceasar But soon as I freak her I turn her into a geeker fuckin all on the speakers cuz baby girl she so geeked up. Saw me pull up in that 458 She geeked Saw so many other bitches on my dick She geeked She couldn't believe my ambiance she love the way I speak She geeked She told me take em off she know we in the club She geeked