

# I'm Shinin'

## The Pack

Step through the door she peeking  
I need the girl she eyein'  
She want me I know it  
My neck look like it's snowin'  
I'm a lonestar like Texas  
She on my dick like magnums  
Gold wrappas little sonny  
Yellow diamonds on my chain make my neck look sunny  
Never bun b vans on my feet  
Tiny toon tickles shine bright see the teeth  
Got cheese gotta watch out for rats  
I'm bigger than the mice so I keep the mouse traps  
A lot of snakes in my hood gotta keep a low grass  
Nicknamed "Jeff" 'cause I'm known for killin' tracks  
Bass wood (bass wood) punk rock (punk rock)  
Ice so right all you gotta do is stop

Diamonds they gleamin' I'm icey they cheesin' (hey)  
bitch I'm shinin' (somebody's watchin' me)  
bitch I'm shinin'

Diamonds on neck (neck), diamonds on my watch piece  
Gleam watch the gleam rock game caranthang  
Girls say D "Why are you lookin' so cold?"  
I don't know but the carats in my neck look froze  
Like mess toe do's get on my hype  
Gotta have nice toes to get on my bike  
That bitch big ass and the cast look right  
Fresh, fresh everyday makes my belt look tight  
Don't play no games when I'm in the club  
All my niggas get back and they're rollin' up dubs  
Get hit with the chopper you're back to the rug  
See me off for when I should've lean  
Homies fuck her, watch me should've lean  
Young nigga got ice and I'm feelin' so fresh  
Niggas gettin' money and we all fillin' checks  
My niggas gettin' money and we all fillin' checks (hey)

2, 800 I'm a crack street stunner  
Diamonds shinin' blue like thunder  
Pops see the ice pop give me the number  
Brisk color or piss I'm stuntin' in dis bitch (bitch)  
Red ice, green ice, she's on my dick  
Yellow stones in my ear, baby, I got tips  
Rippers hit my sidekick she's fiendin' for that stunners stick  
My prick, my wrist, she love that shit  
And I'm single handcuff you bitch  
She like I'm icey my vans on no Nike's  
I'm about dollars and I'm even about cents  
You're tripping off a bitch, you ain't even makin' sense  
I'm ridin' down the strip I'm puffing purple shit  
And I'm thinkin' how to get a hundred thousand out a bitch (yeah)

Yeah, a bitch I'm shinin'  
Visible set vvs white diamonds  
Yea so what you know about this  
One key on my keyboard look like piss

Can't see no gold on the mold  
Just ice so I talk kinda cold  
Fake stones on a girl that's nasty  
Diamonds touch you, shit don't ask me  
Fresh off the plane from the ATL  
Mixin' my album and my shit's gonna sell  
I'd keep it on the low but you're bitch gonna tell  
All my niggas rock ice and we shine real well  
Bitch and I'm gonna raise hell  
Gotta jug you, nigga, for I drop this mail  
Watch it rain on a bop watch her shake that tail I'm a stunner  
Nigga (a stunner nigga)