

Niggas In Paris (Freestyle)

Tory Lanez

La la la la la la la laaah
La la la la la la la laah
AW YEAH
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I am swimmin in money
I'm pullin your chick and I dip in your honey
I'm baggin them bitches, you niggas is bummy
I know what it is, holdin it in
Niggas wanna play like "Oh what it is"
Talkin like "Duh nigga know what it is"
But when that 4-4 come, that shit don't come back, nigga gon run BANG get the whole drum
Civic flock your Lambo
Rock my Roca pants low
No my name ain't Lindsay but your girl give me Lohan tho HA
I got swave like ta-ta's
You in a daze like La La
I'm from the T-dot city where the city ain't pretty and the niggas gotta deal with the matah's like ra-ra
Stand by watch em gaze in amazement
I said I'm sick like AIDs in a patient
You talk shit get grazed in the basement
Its time for the lave and the swave shit
But no for the fakes and the lame shit
Gon see the whole team go ape shit
Go mad, go dumb, go crazy
So bad, so good, so swavey
Oh baby, I swear I
Could spit this shit about a million times
I got a billion rhymes
I got a trillion dimes, HUH
And I don't even mean women, I mean coins
If we winnin, then she joins
But we pass, then she points, and she says "These boys damn them niggas!!"
They comin round doin it
G5 gon fly straight to the crib
Boy you know I'm tryna fuck the stewardess
Baby you don't need no shots, just take two of this
Now since I don't make-out
The stuff I do ain't a-llowed
I'm givin yall too much heat, I'm gon take Bosh, LeBron, and Wade out
The fuck you niggas talkin you still corny with your braids out
I heard your chicks a killer, tell her, come and blow my brains out HOLD UP
I heard snakes in the grass so I gotta cut the lawn low
And I'm sippin on a Merlot
And them niggas gon chat til 9's on they back like Rondo
Your girls my girl my girls my girl
Oh girl, hi girl, bye girl
Lookin for a white girl but I'm not Tiger
Plus you know a Tiger Wood, if a Tiger could
This a wood shop class come climb my wood
I got a new whip with designed out hood
And you ain't ever in it
The whip like Vinny

You niggas just Pooh, you somethin like Winnie
And the beat keeps goin
And the freaks keep blowin
And the freaks keep goin
Til the skeet skeet gone
And the cheeks shes holdin it, EW
I'm sorry yall
Had to stop on that line
Almost got in that rhyme
On to the top of that line
And I'ma cut you some from the top of my mind
Aw damn, aw shit, goin outta my mind
And your not on my time
I'ma shoot her 9 times with the Ruger 9-9
Make the swave go through her 9 times
If a man wanna talk that shit like he a big cat better have 9 lives
See I don't talk, please let the judge speak
I'm so ahead of yall, I wrote this next week
You say your love strong, but your chest weak
I say you are now flockin with the best, T
O-R-Y
You ain't ever seen no car fly
No shirt like no R-A, and so my Audi out with my R-9
9 times out of 10 people say that you last year
Last year it was your time
This year its Tory time
Next year its Tory time
Call me father, Maury time
Yall niggas need some more time
Mothaflock yall I'm on more grind
So if you don't like me, then motherfuck you too
Fu-fu-fuck you too
Cuz I don't give a shit, bout what the fuck you do, nigga