

Reflex

SAINT JHN

Picture be balling
Picture me with the fifth of Henny, something foreign
Picture me riding round here with a Benzo
Picture me blunted with the tints on the window
You could see by the looks of it I got the feeling
I told them bitches I'm something they should believe in
I told my mama they can't reach me, hit the ceiling
Baby this is just the beginning, it's preseason
I know that you can tell I got it though Gotta go get it that the reflex
I know you can tell the winners by how we flex
I ain't playing with theses niggas ain't no recess
Next time I look around nigga way up, way up, way up, way up
Only bad bitches round here
I swear it's only bad bitches round here
I mean it's only real niggas round here
You know it's only real niggas round here

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>