

Spray (feat. Tyga & YG)

Sneakk

Spray, spray
Pull up an fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way
Spray, spray
Pull up and fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way
Got a high end bitch she gon blow dick
Cartier sheets fuck her in my outfit
Niggas talk shit get your mouth fit
Niggas speaking up better pronounce it
I push rhymes like weight don't provoke him
I'm with a gold bitch turfin' on some Oak shit
Put a deuce in my cup now I'm floating
Jolly Rancher I aint fucking with a soda can
And my house so cold I need medicine
Put the mink on my back bitches know my game
Five-five-four-three-two-one swang
Top top top 5 let my nuts hang
Bitches on my back tryna ride wave
If I gave you my life you would
Probably go insane
Niggas doing credit fraud
I just credited the bank
You could have that bitch
I got two on the way (bitch)
Spray, spray
Pull up an fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way
Spray, spray
Pull up and fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way
Young singing ass nigga I be yelling out thug life
Pack for the low come see what the thug like
Really in the field lil nigga I aint playing it
All fun and games 'til that chop get to sprayin'
Pull up, ay, lil nigga I be shootin' out that Wraith
I keep a K, outta line I'ma put him in his place
Outside a nigga be postet, let the clip off then I reload it
I want smoke, tell me who want it
I be postet on the block 'til the morning
Spray, spray

Pull up an fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way
Spray, spray
Pull up and fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way Ay, ay, we be really stuntin' it's not a prank
Hay, hay, I been fuckin' with AE since since the A'z
Bank, bank, just locked in the bag the money safe
In the wraith, on the date, I hit his bitch I'm the one he hate
Pull up in his wraith talkin' hey hey bonjour
Pull up in some Sean John, outfit velour
Pull up with a top model bitch that's a star
Thotiana and her friends, are some whores
Wait, wait, looking at the Rollie I can skate
Ice, everyday, frost bite my whole life ain't safe Spray, spray
Pull up an fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way
Spray, spray
Pull up and fuck up the place
Way, way
You could have that bitch I got two on the way Ay, ay, we be really stunting it's not a prank
Hey, hey, I been fucking with AE since the eight-ies
Bang, bang, just locking the bag, the money safe
In a Wraith, on a daily
I hit his bitch' bitch, I'm the one he hate
Pull up in this Wraith talk, hey hey bonjour
Pull up in some Sean John, outfit velour
Pull up with a top model, bitch that's a star
Tatyana and her friends all some whores
Wait, wait, lookin' up the rollie I can skate
Ice, everyday, frostbite my whole life it ain't safe Spray, spray, pull up and fuck up the place
Wait, wait, you can have that bitch
I got two on the way
Spray, spray, pull up and fuck up the place
Wait, wait you can have that bitch
I got two on the way

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