wifisfuneral, Lights

[Verse 1]

Bad yellow bitch

Ride me just like Kawasaki

Okay deuce up in my Faygo

Red drop that kept me drowsy

I just need a rack in the sack

Throwing hundreds change the climate

Okay I'm the weatherman

Aye

Flexing hella elegant

Slid yo watch I'm heaven sent

This flexing shit might take your bitch

'Preme all on my chest

I'm such a mess

Fuck up a check as if I'm serving ya

So that boy compressed

He thinking xans while hes a lick okay

Okay okay Okay

1 2 then I'm through

Ride up on that fuck nigga

Soon as he walk up in the room

Choppa crank that soulja

Your bitch pussy hit that yule

Stuntin' like I'm Rick Flair slick

Pop it with the tip of my here dick

All on your bitch like Woo!

I peep jealousy all in the room

They hate on me like jitterbugs when they don't eat their vegetables

Now tell me what the fuck you do

Gas roll dick smoking drank

Keep pouring nigga

Yes we sippin' minimal

Talking like I'm not 'bout where I'm from

But Palm Beach can say a thing or two

[Bridge]

I see dead faces when I'm thumbing through that check

All I know is I need that guap

Put the cash up in that vest

Slim waist thick thighs

'cuz I need that hoe to please undress

Aye hold up Ima show up

[Chorus]

They say " Oh that lights on him"

Let him shine

They say "Oh that lights on him"

Let him shine

Let him shine

They say that all them lights on him

Let him shine

Let him shine

They say that all them lights on him

Let him shine

Let him shine

They say that all them lights on him

[Verse 2]

Aye fuckboy

Ya I'm shining like some perms in my mouth

Thuggin wow

Feeling like I'm Boosey back in '07

I got some hoes they wipe me down

Pull over my steeze

Be like please just show her these

But hey I know lowkey

I fucked that hoe I'm in and out

Dirty shirt nigga but I bet it's designer

Bro was a lame back in high school

But I bet I fix shows now

Just got off tour with phone, Rick flair on some groupies

Flexing okay now okay

Say it like " what it do you know me homie?

No phony" Local trainer eat at

These hoes know just to get around

I put that on a fat stack

Ain't shit they can tell me now

All I ever know is get it to my motherfucking principle to eat a fucking dick

Peer's fuck nigga

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