

Shining (feat. 42 Dugg)

LBS Kee'vin

LBS Kee'vin Feat. 42 Dugg - ShiningFlexin'
Turn upLast bitch said I can't fuck, she lie
First young nigga in the hood, G5
Four, five, six, one K, three, nine
Young dawg, black pole, free the 4's, we signed
Young bitch from the hood suck dick, she gaggin'
Pick her out her bag, bitch, I'm baggin'
Slick out the K, not yet, bitch, soon
2020, wire by the strip, go boom
New Glock-19, that bitch go boom
Bitch said I can't fuck, she ain't make it to my room
Yeah, I got a deal but I'm still movin' pills
I'm in love with the trap, I ain't jumpin' no brooms
She know I'm young and turnt
I just flooded my mouth with a hunnid
Come say it look like a cocoon
I told my bitch the other day, Don't get too comfortable
'Cause you know you can be replaced
Ain't talkin' 'bout baseball
In my hood, if they know where you stay
Th?y comin' for your safe
I think I need a ride or die
Lik? a bitch who don't got no Ls but ride with a K
Can't be scared of no homicide
In my city niggas get sent to the skies every day
Catch a body, beat a body, dawg, shit reckless
You wanna feel long? We catch 'em and we stretch 'em
Cut a ho off, rat bitch too messy
Might double back, get the head from her bestie
Learned my lesson, tryna feed the whole hood
Do it for myself, gotta take care of Dugg
Seven whips deep, all JAY-Z blue
R.I.P. to Reecey, R.I.P. Lil ScoopKnow you see me shinin'
Let's take it back to when I was grindin'
Nigga hate the fact that I'm climbin'
Might try to kill me when I find it
Can't fuck his girl, I did it
Yellin', Fuck the world, for my niggasAyy
Name one bitch I didn't fuck, I'ma hit it all
Might get the low if they lower the ticket
Get money all day and all night, I'm with bitches
Got shit in common, we both got extensions

I do this shit for my niggas who stuck in the trenches
And them niggas who gone, ain't been home in a minute
I been trappin', I ain't made a song in a minute
I'ma play her, don't fuck, get the dome and I'm finished
I've been spendin' this cash in L-A, ain't no limit
Which one you want? Gucci or Prada?
Just get 'em both, I'm havin' a lot'em
Money and bitches never been a problem
All this rap money gettin' invested in chops
I been movin' the Percs, he been servin' the doctors
Big bag supplier and big 4's
Givin' up they box, no Cliscos Know you see me shinin'
Let's take it back to when I was grindin'
Nigga hate the fact that I'm climbin'
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Can't fuck his girl, I did it
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