BULLETPROOF (feat. Jay 305)

<u>YG</u>

Stay Dangerous Stay Dangerous Stay Dangerous Stay Dangerous They like: YG, why you so extra'd out? 'Cause I pull up in a drop, like bitch check me out I don't drive no Tesla, I got too much clout Take it out her pussy hole, put it in her mouth Ooh, they like damn that nigga nasty Yeah, fuckin' on a bitch that's classy Yeah, the dick was good, she harassed me Yeah, then I nutted on them ass cheeks 2s, 3s, 4's and 5's Eight hunnid, nine hunnid on mine I commit crimes all the time I convinced my homies to slide Take this pistol, you down to ride? Cock the pistol, it's hammer time Paparazzi, I'm tryna hide Fuck the bitch, she traumatized Yeah, just for thinking you surpassed me Yeah, me and Mustard linking, we go hammy Yeah, we both 'bout to cop the Lambies Yeah, valet the '64 at the Grammys Hop in the coupe, subtract the roof, like what it do? Her jewels like neither, nigga fuck it too Heard you tryna wife her up, I'm tryna pipe her loose All my niggas got stripes (rah!), sabertooth Big P's, Big B's nigga so whoop (Brr, brr) Hello? What it roof? 900 block, back down to the deuce I'm the man, bitch I walk around like I'm bulletproofOou, Jay 305, why you extra'd out? Oou, pull up to your house to pack your daddy out Yeah, sexy lil vegan want it right now She don't even eat meat But she gon' eat it now Oou, devil on my back and I'm set tripping I got stabbed six times, homie my mind different Stay dangerous in LA, if you gang affiliated South Central most hated, watch outOoh, Khloe Kardashian in my t-shirt For you hating ass nigga, I know that gotta hurt Ghetto superstar since I was 16 Now I got a billboard, the Crenshaw King

Yeah, all around the world like Ice Cube Pimp a bitch, fuck peace in all my interviews Getting rich, fuck a bitch, cracker fuck your rules Porsche coupe, two bitches, I'm the fucking truthHop in the coupe, subtract the roof, like what it do? Her jewels like neither, nigga fuck it too Heard you tryna wife her up, I'm tryna pipe her loose All my niggas got stripes (rah!), sabertooth Big P's, Big B's nigga suu whoop (Brr, brr) Hello? What it roof? 900 block, back down to the deuce I'm the man, bitch I walk 'round like I'm bulletproof Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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