Fun House (feat. Grip Plyaz & Og Swaggerdick)

Pregnant Boy

(Aye, aye, aaaaaye
Oh, damn
Aye-aye, aye
Eh-eh um, uh uh uh)[Chorus]
Rollin' with my niggas like "ha"
Heyyy ha-ha
Laughin' at you niggas like "ha"
Heyyy ha-ha
Head out the window fuck yo feelings
Niggas imitate 'cause you been on
Middle fingers up we the realest
Big chief rings like the nigga
X2
[Verse 1]
Stay on the low, the police be comin'
And she ain't coming if ain't 'bout the money
See I'm playing this game like a sixty-fo'
I'm on a-whole-nother level I ain't fucking with yo (aye)
[?] jumping out the chair
I think I need a [?]
2-2 on my car, they're listenin'
And I the burner so I had to ditch it (hit me Grip)[Verse 2]
Well I'm rolling down the 'vard and I'm blowin' dro
Throwing up them foes is the lit I know
Jasmine on my side rollin' up one mo'
And she throwin' up money stuntin' on y'all hoes
Bitch we bought the ride take it down edgewood
Jumping out at mothers and we still eating good
Y'all niggas ain't hard, y'all niggas ain't hood
Cause if y'all niggas came hard, y'all niggas could do it
[Chorus]
Rollin' with my niggas like "ha"
Heyyy ha-ha
Laughin' at you niggas like "ha"
Heyyy ha-ha
Head out the window fuck yo feelings
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