

## What U Like

Vado

Niggas talking that gun shit like they guns spit nigga suck dick  
Nigga suck dicks  
Niggas talking that gun shit like they guns spit nigga suck dick  
Suck dicks

I'm like Joe Masaria, up in that Maseratti  
No compairing us she be my Harlem hottie  
Cafeteria after the after party  
Platinum Bugarri its ice out like glass Bacardi  
I had it straight, you hungry then have a plate  
Don't matter they have to wait, cooking up bagging up half the day  
Ran in his crib mask on, call it a masquerade  
Left em dead gas on build like a hand grenade  
Here's the deposit just no strangers  
Keep a 100 racks in the closet, ho hangers  
All black phone poses like loss rangers  
Nigga screaming yo v you got it your flow danger  
I keep the clip full when I fly  
Like I don't wanna talk, you can't pull me to the side  
Only handle the sport equiped fully when it drive  
Parked up at a park, black hoodie when I slide

Say what you want, say what you like  
Her eyes will keep you up at night  
No matter what you try to do  
Shell always have her hooks on you  
(2x)

I'm like catch me if you can with this check shit  
Feds watching me now but I expect it  
Why wouldn't they, common sense, I'm good with yay  
Got a sent to my homie it only took a day  
Looking man rudgy hoodie with my foot in Jays  
Was cooking weight, cooking weight shit will get whoppie faced  
Ugly and smoke that color purple  
Go burns with a honey she love me in reburtle  
Move funny that why they come to merk ya  
Take over turf not track but now they run your circle  
Crime square where I hang out  
When niggas move the cain and be low what they at  
I grew up watching bigs with the rocks chain out  
Bentley on the block know it was hot when they got Dame out  
Now Rell dropped in the box to knock thing out  
Was drinking armeders by the box no champagne out

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Niggas talking that dumb shit like you dump shit  
What you done did  
I break his legs like who run shit and that A to K get dumping  
Give a fuck where you from kid  
I probably fuck where you from kid  
In and out your hood with that gun hit

Like I wish you would you don't want this  
Talking blue where that blunt lit, Mountain Dew with my cup with  
Belvedere on my cup fill, I give em head I'm fucking  
Y'all niggas stare we stunting, my niggas here its nothing  
Shots out to who's pumping, whose feeding them with them pumpkins

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