

My G

Chris Travis

Aye my G
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Aye my G, you need to slow it
Aye my G, we just gonna blow it
Aye my G, we out here tourin'
Aye my G, we crossed the borders
Aye my G, I'm somewhere wavin'
You out here hatin, think you gon' make it

Aye my G, it's all good though, we doin' damn moves, she like my phot
os
What's you knew, what you thought
Now let her [?], I can't get lost
Bitch I spark, purple hearts
Who is that? boy get lost
I'm a boss, I'm the boss
I do my own thang, you niggas can't hang
Cause yo' ass changed, I'm still good though
I [?] though, thought you knew hoe
Yeah I came up, fuck a comma
Let it rain aye, let it run up
She gon' pull up, in a Hummer
Got her comin', every morning

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