

Crowd Surf

Clyde Carson

We surfin' through the crowd
Tryin' to pull somethin' out
Talkin' shit, but I'm bigger now
They tryin'a stop me, but I re-route
Seen the light, now I gotta blow
The game in my hand, a one-man show
Always said I wanted more

(Yeah, I)

This look like something on my list
22 floors, but I'm up at the pent
20 on the watch, but that's lil' shit
Maybe she could possibly get the hint
Now, put it down, might just say
Through the town, might just say
On a flight, treasure chest
Pullin' out, couple of pieces
Tellin' Kanasha, we on the same page, got the same aim
What the bad bitches, what give money hoes
Runnin' around with some change
2020 is a new year, she ready for mo'
They pullin' them Benz out, but my hands out
Somebody hoe, pull up in the S
"Yo nigga, the best", she gotta confess
Try'na progress, best revenge is success

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(Ey, it's Philthy, nigga)

Which car should I drive today? That Lambo? That Bentley?
That's 500 grand lord, to a broke nigga that's penny These niggas ain't good
in their hood, so I just stay in mine
These joints exculsive, ain't came up, better stay in line
Ain't no niggas outside and me, but whoppin' floor
Niggas betta go back to us, they job and mob them floors
VVS's in my mouth, yeah flood it out, my gold, too
Each of them got a different color - that's white, yellow and rogue, too
I know a nigga, who robbed a nigga and he got robbed like the next day
The In '08, 'em gang-wars nigga play with me, there will be a gang war
Ain't with these dick faces, I'm the same rich and the same poor
It's Philthy!

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