

Who the Shit

Fredo Santana

Pull up I'm like who the shit
My Porsche truck sittin' on Beautises
Thinkin' you can fuck with' me, man you must be ludicrous
Fall back I do this shit my trap house got me super rich
Dominican bitch she super thick no goofy shit I'm with the shit
Like who the shit? Like who the shit?

No ballin' shit
Go to the mall just coppin' shit
Pickin' shit, I on really care just gettin' shit
In my trap, I ain't sellin' nothing but them chickens bitch
Really just be coolin' motherfuckers say they be kickin' it
Riding with the squad and we got Michael Pippen bitch

Capo the Barbarian
We sending shots, you bury em
Them hoes I one night and fuck you wife em up and marry em
I shove dick all in her mouth she's calling me Sean Merriman
I ain't worried bout no fuckin opp this 4-0 that I'm carrying
Squad Bitch
Tweak. You get robbed, shit
Swear to God caper boy, I'll call him he on his job quick

Squad shit, GBE on that mob shit
Pullin' 30's totin' weapons
And we lettin' them spark bitch
Say you don't want no smoke
Then why you start shit?
If I catch an opp lackin', smoke his ass
Comin' out that apartment

Duffle bags full of work
Catcg molly carrying
Bury em, money got me buying shit not wearin it
Big blunts of the earth and no bitch I'm not sharing it
I money get, young nigga flex on bitch like Money Mitch

Come through they like who the shit
SD he got hoover clips
Come through with the biggest 40 don't make us have to do this shit
I be in the back with your bitch jus coolin' it
Don; t make us spread the word, I have the whole town moving it
Goofy bitch, when I'm on the block you know them beams lit
Usually, I be with the squad just kickin' it
But if you think it's macaroni you gonna make us empty clips
Common sense we ride with the mobs just takin' shit

Cautious Cautious these niggas best be cautious
I got a couple shooters they X you like a marksmen
Get down bitch! Fore I let this fifty spit
Designer shit, designer shit all I rocks designer shit

Trap house running stupid loose
Couple pints of drink so you know we need a sprite or two
Crib with a mountain view
Racing to the money so you know I ran a light or two
No fighting ain't no wrestling ain't nobody in this bitch bulletproof

Foreign whips with Forgi's too fuck her like the pussy new
No bitch you can't spend no night I might just one hour you
Trappin is a must so I'm just winning like the winners do
Cooler than a cooler with a mac that got a cooler too