

Don't Talk To Strangers

Shy Glizzy

Yo, Young Jefe, holmes
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I bought Chanel yeah, just like Pharrell
If you a broke nigga, then go to hell

I get the job done, all by myself (Woo, woo)
Have some fun yeah, feel yourself (Feel yourself)
Lil' bitch, I'm really rich, I'm talkin' wealth (Really rich)
And I got funds girl, you need some help?
I got fish scales, and I got bales (I got bales)
I bought Chanel yeah, just like Pharrell (Goddamn, goddamn)
If you a broke nigga, then go to hell (Go to hell)
I know some real niggas, won't never tell (Oh man)
Soon as I walked in the buildin', you know they chose (You know they chose)
I only fuck with bitches (Fuck with bitches), who got goals (What? What?)
I don't fucking trip, I never fold (I never fold)
Aim my hunnit clip, straight at your nose

They think I made it out, bitch, I ain't famous (I ain't famous)
Just came from my cousins house, still eating ramens (Goddamn, goddamn)
Ride with the choppas out, I'm armed and dangerous (Brrt, brrt)
Bitch, fuck is you talkin' about? I don't talk to strangers
I don't talk to strangers, I don't talk to strangers
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Yeah, she get me hard, like it's her job (Oh)
Jefe, I'm a gringo, but I feel like Escobar (Jefe)
I don't want to do no drugs that don't put me on Mars (Shit)
Lil' bitch seen my Lambo, then she fucked me in the car (Skrtrt)
They got lights (They got lights)
I got stripes (I got stripes)
Bitch, I graduated (Woah)
From selling white (Woah, woah)
And no I never hated (No)
Cause that ain't right (That ain't right)
She get piped (She get piped)
I'm her type (I'm her type)
I don't use knives (I don't use knives)
I'm not a knight (I'm not a knight)
Got that FN, Scar, and bitch it'll get you right
Make that rose (Mix that)
With that white (With that white)
Bitch, I'm ghost (Bitch I'm ghost)
Bitch, you light (Hahahaha)

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