

I Need Mo

Shy Glizzy

Yah
Thirty, thirty
GG forever

The plug, he be droppin' off the load, oh
Informant in your clique, he gotta go, go
My hitters, they'll come and snatch your soul woah
All I wanted was some dough now and I need more, oh
I got me some paper, I need more, oh
Now and I got me some bitches, I need more, oh
And my son, he is a rich kid, he need more, oh

Throwin' up them sevens, nigga
You know what I'm reppin, (Tre 7)
And we keep them weapons
Every nigga want me stabbed
Country bitch so sexy
Uh, she come down from Texas
Bitch cappin', estrogen
They kicked her out of the Lexus (Skrtrt)
If I get cold, I put on minks to cover up my gun (Brr)
And my son has Cuban linked ever since that he was one (On God)
Earned my stripes, I asked the streets
They said you ain't got none
It's just GG for life, you finish off where you began (for life)
Lil bitch, you know we bout that shit
Don't act like you retarded
And if I had a problem with you, nigga I would solve it (uh huh)
My brother, that's my partner
I ain't has no fuckin' father (He murdered)
No, I'm not from Harlem, but I'm a fuckin' Globetrotter (ah ah ah)

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I used to trap right in front of the store
I ran that up and I need me some more
Come to my trap, you get searched at the door
Your bitch a freak, I fuck her on the floor
I fucked that bitch till her pussy got sore
We movin' militant on one accord
My young nigga's silent, make sure they straight
I got the ARP, I got a Drac'
I got them hunnids balled up in the safe
I'm from the projects, now I'm by the lake
I beat the case, and they got it on tape
She let me fuck, we ain't go on no date
Feds on my ass, I can't make no mistakes
My cousin got life, now they tryna escape
Been savin' up because I want a Wraith
Look back in my past, I done came a long way
I gotta go hard, I ain't takin no breaks

My nephew is four, he eat lobster and steak
They act like they love me, I know it's fake
Don't talk on the phone, meet the plug face to face
I sent them shooters right there where you stay
They said you ain't home so I told 'em to wait
They campin' all night if that's what it take
You don't make your funeral, shoot up the wake

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He need more
I need more
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