

Ridiculous

Shy Glizzy

(I'm with the cash like Diego)
(B-B-Bankroll Got It)

If it ain't bout GG, bitch, say "I don't know"
When it come to that DC shit, lil' bitch I'm the GOAT
Had to hit lil' Joe, yeah, just like a foe
All I know if them hittas pulled up, it was murder she wrote
I'm in the trenches with all of the killers
And I'm in the trap with the dealers
I'm in the jungle with all of the snakes, the lions, the bears, gorillas
I got a glimpse of them millions, I had to go get it, my fingers be itchin'
I cannot fuck with these niggas because they be bitchin', that shit is ridiculous

Bitch, we walk up in a party
Put your hands up it's a robbery
I got some niggas that strip you, the very next day, they be rockin' your Cartis
My new bitch look like a Barbie
I gave her dick then she brought me some money
My niggas they ridin' regardless, fuck your lil' gang, bitch, I got me a army
Fuck that lil' bitch, I done got me some racks
Say that's his bitch but I know she a thot
Odell Beckham, I'm catchin' these packs
He like OT, everything you not
You play with Glizzy, you gettin' shot
I got some killers, they hit your block
Come here lil' mami, give me some top
He ain't got money, I got a lot
All outside, they love a nigga hood
I'm fuckin' with 'em, they show me love
Gun on my hip, bitch got the slugs
My cousin ain't Crip but I call him "Cause", ayy
Bitch, I'm really, really rich
I ain't gon' never stop poppin' my shit
Check out my wrist, check out my drip
These niggas know they been on my dick, ayy

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I'm in the jungle with all of the snakes, the lions, the bears, gorillas (Uh, Jefe)
I got a glimpse of them millions, I had to go get it, my fingers be itchin' (Mob, ayy, mob, mob)
I cannot fuck with these niggas because they be bitchin', that shit is ridiculous (Hey, yeah, yeah-yeah-yeah)

Left out the trap, flew straight to Atlanta (Left out the trap)
I had to go handle some bidness, uh (Handlin' bidness)
He let her gas 'em, I got 'em peeled, get right back to servin' the city, uh (Right back to serving 'em, no)
Jefe know Wopo been blowin' the Glock (Jefe)

Still in the mix but I'm playin' my part (Boom)
Think 'cause he shot a nigga, he got hot (Boom-boom)
I'm still hoppin' out on niggas block (Grrr)
Keep on comin', I'ma break your bank (Bitch)
They never did shit a nigga can't (Nah)
Niggas be out of pocket, they be lame (Uh)
High as shit and flyer than a plane (Higher shit)
Buss Rollies, niggas do the same (Buss watch)
Spin his corner, get out, let it bang (Grrr)
I'm a killer, I'ma pin his name (Grrr)
I'ma come put it on 'em in the rain (Grrr)
Somebody killed the bitch 'cause she on dick (Bitch)
I threw the KRISS Vec up in that tent (Bah)
You don't know me, I murder niggas' men (Murder)
He with a whip and got hit in his chin (Pussy)
Uh (Bitch), uh, uh
Shootin' that Glock, better don't get jump (Better don't get jump)
Beam on the Jefe, can't miss no one (Can't miss no one)
Roll me a wood, geekin' to smoke one (Pussy)

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