

Top Floor

Shy Glizzy

Ayy Zay, ayy Zay, ayy Zay
Young Jefe Holmes
(Zaytoven)

I'm really that nigga, yeah but you already know that
She seen that shit in real life, so she know that ain't no cap
Hop out, they took my picture, flick, flick, that's a Kodak
They say Jefe [?] where the fuck we go at (They say)
Seventy-five K today and that was just my lil' trap (Yeah)
Mandem need they food, so we gotta keep the stove hot (Yeah, yeah)
Ran through that lil' hundo, now she tryna see some more racks (Ran through her)
Top floor of the condo (Top floor), nigga, where the fuck your hoe at

Don't wanna be a thug no more, but she say it excite her (Yeah)
Bad lil' bitch from Baltimore, yeah she come from The Wire (Baltimore)
Remember my nigga Diddy got convicted for the fire
We was on the block, they found it right under the tire (Woo, woo-woo)
Bitch if you don't take them clothes off, the fuck you mean you tired? (Take it off)
Say you ride for my dawgs, know you's a muhfuckin' liar (Skrr, skrr, skrr)
Nigga you had a pass, but boy I think that shit expired (Expired)
Clean the dirty money, put it in the muhfuckin' dryer (Ayy, ayy)
I can't fuck with stayin' low, told my nigga let's go (Let's go)
'Cause we really them niggas, yeah and everybody know (Yeah)
Wanna shop? Okay, cool, hit me on my Metro (Brr, brr)
We got dog food, just like fuckin' pack off (Ayy, free Ralo)

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Hop out, they took my picture, flick, flick, that's a Kodak (Woo)
They say Jefe [?] where the fuck we go at (They say)
Seventy-five K today and that was just my lil' trap (Yeah, seventy-five)
Mandem need they food, so we gotta keep the stove hot (Yeah, yeah)
Ran through that lil' hundo, now she tryna see some more racks (Ran through her)
Top floor of the condo (Top floor), nigga, where the fuck your hoe at

Tell me how you feelin'? (How you feelin'?)
My new bitch New Zealand (Yeah, yeah)
Started from the bottom, now there's money in the ceillin' (In the ceillin')
Tryna catch up the mil', youn nigga that's gon' be a million shit (Yeah)
Tryna fuck one of my bitch, lil' nigga you better get the peelin' (Better get the peelin')
I do not respect no man, wearin' a badge (No)
Bitch we get a lot of money, I'm spittin' facts (Facts)
When I was broke, they thought it was funny, got the last laugh (Haha, haha, ha)
I come through with that draco on me, and bust you ass (Brr, brr, brrr, brr, brr)
No mask
Go fast (Skrr), hit the dash
New Lamb (Vroom), paper tag
I need, straight cash (Yeah)
Thousand gains, paper bags, [?]
You mad (Uh), lil' baby (God damn)
She bad (God damn), with me for the weekend, right now (God damn, God damn,

God damn, God damn)

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Top floor of the condo (Top floor), nigga, where the fuck your hoe at (Young
Jefe Holmes)