

Dirty Shoes

Young Thug

Yeah, take some
Gucci bag for my shoes, they look dirty
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Yeah, yeah
My nigga Wheezy, you know what I'm sayin'

I can't do nothin' with that bitch, the way she flodgin'
Wrapped a million up, ain't none of my dogs starvin'
Rolly-polly with that TEC-9, the carbon
Couple hoes they ménage à trois-in'
Gucci bag for my shoes, they look dirty
I got thirty new bitches like I'm Curry
Bought the Rolls Royce and came through Bleveland swerving
I just wiped my dick off with the Rolls Royce curtains

Okay if you seen me with her you know she workin'
Okay I just spent a quarter mil on purses
I have never settled for a bitch that swerves me
Oh yeah, oh
Yeah Balenciaga, triple-S the first whip
My niggas call me CVS, I keep the syrup with me
Purple Act, purple kush, purple percs nigga
I tote Fear of God by the jeans, with the skirts nigga
I wore Balmain way before your church niggas
I know Chanel personal work, Celia
I know, I'm the GOAT, I know
All four my pockets got the Klumps, I'm Eddie Murphy

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Yeah, I can't do nothin' with the bitch, just know she stalkin'
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I done had my trunk for the whole engine
I'm tryna see if my pockets can fit a whole million
Niggas be plottin', the reason I tote a semi
YSL my partners, we back to back in these Bentleys
You niggas you stealin' my drip, I'ma need a percentage
Just got some head from your bitch, ain't even wanna hit it
Mix Hi-Tech red with this Act, I feel like like a chemist
Pop a jaw to your dome, bring it back, yeah slatt business
Slime was the first to take me 'cross the border
Walked in sack to Saks and spent a quarter
Ride on the back of your ho like a spoiler
Y'all gon' wanna on go, in that order
Me and Bugalow 'bout to go to Bora Bora
Rode the four door Porshe and it had my voice hoarse
With the fifty stacks in the back on a world tour
All these racks, I came a long way from Diadoras

I just made one of my bitches take my other bitch some paper out in LA
Yeah, I just made one of my girls take my other girl some paper out in LA
Told me got me too, wait 'til I arrive

Told me have her too, wait 'til I arrive, yeah
Oh my God, it's mob ties

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