

Desiigner-My Brodie Lyrics

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"Desiigner"

That my Brodie
That's my guy
That's my Brodie
That's my slime..

Pass my forty
Give me my cash pass my stick
Pass my forty
Give me my cash pass my stick
Pass my forty
Give me my cash pass my stick
Pass my forty
Give me my cash pass my stick

That's my Brodie that's for real
We split hella meals
Since the big wheels
Now it's big wheels
And it's big deals
So much big deals
Choppa knock 'em out like it's holy field

Send his a*s up yeah to the holly field
Brodie, yeah, I got my Brodie

I be with the gang no I'm never doly
Use to steal chains if you didn't know me

I swear they hate the old me
Now she wanna blow me
Put her in Designer and take her to my low key
I swear she love the new me
Last n**ga was goofy
He ain't get no money
He ain't give her jewelry

I swear that they be losing me
What they do to me
They can't really do to me
They think that it new to me
Swear this s**t ain't new to me
I put on my jewelry
I put on my Jewelry
N**gas they ain't fooling me
N**gas they ain't fooling me

Half time
Double time
Crunch time
Put 'em in the lunch line
I just hit one time for fun time
Drop top for sunshine
Knew I was gonna shine
They can't see they going blind

That my Brodie
That's my guy

That's my Brodie
That's my slime..

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