

GEEKALEEK - OhGeesy Lyrics

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"GEEKALEEK"

You ain't never had the feds investigate you

You ain't never had the bad ones wanna date you

You a bad bitch daddy gotta spank you

My nigga fresh out the pen he might shank you

Extendo I don't rock with no stock clips

If you chillin with the opps you getting shot with

Bad hoes love a nigga out in Stockton

They let my shorty in the party with a glock 10

Poppin yea bitch I'm so poppin

I got pounds I got keys is you shopping

I sip lean not no green

I'ma fuck your life up cause I'm toxic

Want her fuck her hit her duck her

Catch up lil nigga with mustard

Whattup bitch geezy fuckin up the summer

Sad hoes lookin like what a bummer

She wanna suck my dick cause I'm funner
Niggas lame all he wanna do is love her
Buster we be fuckin under covers
But we ain't ever fuck with a under cover
Feds watchin lil nigga yea the feds listenin
I just popped a perc 20 now my heads spinnin
You ain't never touched no money you ain't bread winning
I don't even wanna fuck I'm just head getting
Ayye... sup my nigga geezy

Aye your bitch the bread winner
Broke ass as bro better cool it down like September
I feel like Melly I ride around with dead niggas
No I feel like Michael Jackson how my hand glisten
Bitch want try suck no dick I'm on the next mission
If we got the right to bear arms then I'm Ted nigga
Diamonds two steppin say that's a cool necklace
Dirty shoes on all my new leather
Feel like hugh hefner difference is bitch can't stay here
He got hit with that drake hope he take care
My dog still selling tight white but not the Hanes pair
I don't want no smoke with these niggas cause I don't play fair
Aye nigga cappin like he steppin got attachments like I'm pressure

Fill his chest up like a treasure

My bitch milkin til the sun come up she ain't a parent

Bugs Bunny you gon say what's up doc reach for these carrots nigga

I just bought another chop I don't play those games

Just so I could leave a nigga like Taylor Gang

Good bread off this sauce like Raising Canes

I got neck on the spot I ain't catch her name

You think you can fuck with me bet your life on it

Hit a bitch and I ain't care I'm not a white woman

Big Cuban ice on it nigga come and try something

You took a hundred from the K bitch that's 900

Ayye

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
