

[Verse 1]

Am

These bitches love Sosa

F

And they love them Glo Boys

C

Know we from the Go boy

Gmaj

But we cannot go boy

Am

No I don t know ol boy

F

I know he s a broke boy

C

Raris and Rovers

Gmaj

Convertibles, Lambos boy

Am

You know I got bands boy

F

And it s in my pants boy

C

Disrespect them O Boys

Gmaj

You won t speak again boy

Am

Don t think that I m playin boy

F

No we don t use hands boy

C

No we don t do friends boy

Gmaj

Collect bands I m a land lord

Am

I gets lotsa commas

F

I can fuck yo mama

C

I ain t with the drama

Gmaj

You can meet my llama

Am

Ridin with 3hunna

F

With 300 foreigners

C

These bitches see Chief Sosa

Gmaj

I swear to god they honored

Am F C Gmaj 2x

[Verse 2]

Am

Don t make me call D. Rose boy

F

He six double-o boy

C

And he keep that pole boy

Gmaj

You gon get fucked over

Am

Bitch I done sell soda

F

And I done sell coca

C

She gon clap for Sosa

Gmaj

He gon clap for Sosa

Am

They do it for Sosa

F

Them hoes they do it for Sosa

C

Tadoe off that Molly water

Gmaj

So nigga be cool like water

Am

Fore you get hit with this lava

F

Bitch I m the trending topic

C

Don t care no price I ll cop it be

Gmaj

And yo bitch steady jockin me

 

Am

These bitches love Sosa

F

O End or no end

C

Fucking with them O boys

Gmaj

You gon get fucked over

Am

Rari s and Rovers

F

These hoes love Chief Sosa

C

Hit him with that cobra

Gmaj

Now that boy slumped over

Am

They do it all for Sosa

F

You boys ain t making no noise

C

Ya ll know I m a grown boy

Gmaj

Your clique full of broke boys

Am

God ya ll some broke boys

F

God ya ll some broke boys

C

We GBE dope boys

Gmaj

We got lots of dough boy