

Lil Pump, Glow In The Dark

Pull up with no top, but it's not my fault
I'm a star, glow in the dark
Limousine, don't know how to park
Pull up with my slimes and we slide on you (Woah)
Pull up with no top, but it's not my fault
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She do too much, drink too much
Twenty-two racks right under my rug
Pink Balenciaga robe on me
I wanna marry a bitch from the Pork & Beans
I was smokin' on that zaza in front of police
Put it in cho' bitch, 'cause she for the skreets
In 2015, I almost OD'd
I'ma pour a twenty-four just for Kobe

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Woah. Wo-o-a-ah-y-yeah-yeah (Woah)
Pu-Pu-Pull up with no top, but it's not my fault
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