

Tyga, Bops Goin Brazy

Glock on me baby
I got the OPS goin crazy

Alright stop, listen
Hip got a Weston
If I reach for it
Hope a nigga gets the message
Hope that he Christian
Nigga need a blessing
Shorty back it up
Like she looking for directions
Niggas ain't threatenin
Niggas ain't steppin
Bitch I'm shining
Chain is a weapon
Clips I'm grinding
Bitch I ain't stressing
Your boyfriend a groupie
Heard via yes man
I got 17 and an FN
Extendos, body pressin
What's in the bag?
Don't question
Sleep with the Nina
She my best friend

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I'll come to the bass when I turn up the music
Got a demon on my lap goin stupid
And she know what to do how to move it
If I step out with you they gon lose it
Better come get your girl cause he choosin
Too rich and the party might Rubin
Got the sauce on me and it's oozin
Lil Uzi, go stupid
I only came for the dubs, I ain't losing
Don't confuse it
Still ruthless
Make the weapon
Start sexin
Sleep with the Nina
She my best friend

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