

MISMATCH

Bino Rideaux

Jumped up off the porch
I brought them big racks back yea
Took my nigga
We gotta go get back that yea
Cold hearted nigga get your bitch back
All my niggas on now
Can't be out here mix matched yea yea
Shorty know I fuck with you but low key
I could really change your life
I got it on me yea yea
Pressure about no bitch
That's what I don't need yea yea
I been out getting rich all by my lonely yea yea
Pull up on that bitch hear my shit knockin
I'm gone put them Christians on
Rest In Peace to Pop
I can't find no red around niggas sippin woc
Played this at my momma house
She like nigga drop it
Stop it, if he ain't with us my dog gone lock in
Pull up in that dawn
She Like baby where your top at
Shorty trying to fuck me
I'm like baby where your top at
I know they hate that I'm on now
You niggas need to stop that
Rest In Peace I be on granny porch
Thumbing hundreds now
I can't see nobody making no noise
We gone dumb it down
Thought my dog was gone live forever
Called like they gunned him down
Nigga got exposed
Now that nigga never come around
I love the streets
I'm proud of what it made me
Heavy hustler I got to provide it for my baby
Got to stay on my toes they wanna flame me
Been around them racks it ain't gone change me
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Took my nigga

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