

# Yungstar, Knocking Pictures Off Da Wall

Ridin on Benz sippin on a daily basis  
Quick to hop out on your block and wreck faces  
Standin slanted' open spaces looking good and standin tall,  
Beat Down ya block knockin pictures yo wall

(Yungstar)

Man, I come around your block turnin heads and ridin slow  
with a pocket full of money but i gots to get mo  
standin grain my body swang as i swoop from lane to lane  
to be seen without bang is like a piece without a chain  
jock me, knock me, but that kind of stuff don't stop me,  
since i've wanna be a balla got the world wanna watch me,  
don't hate just wait for me to skate down ya street  
bald out smoke a sweet with benjamin franklins on my feet  
ball fade hit em with shades never afros and braids,  
we stackin can of raid cause all roaches getting sprayed  
not cappin just a reala still making playa choices,  
show da gat, show da horses, hear my name in different voices,  
Juiced up and toed down on my flip makin my rounds,  
smellin' like a pound drippin finna paint to tires,  
makin way how I play leanin' hard unless you doze  
Hopped up huggin Lo's,  
with mansion floors and starchy clothes.

chorus 2X

(Lil' Flex)

Man, dats da Garden for real flippin' lexus to Seil  
Mashin 90 on the feeder  
with a dark senorita  
and some long haired Italian,  
piece and chain medalion,  
my currency increasin, I'm droppin 50 on they gallon,  
i gots to come froze, but they all say I'm cold  
flip slap da cross watch my currency unfold,  
I think you ride long seven dayz at the creek,  
Flex tatted on my arm, Hieroglyphics maybe Greek  
Never brag never boast, fly'n coast to coast  
on da Plane sip da drank  
eat'n scrambled eggs and toast  
Chingale my padre,bought a Lexus for my madre  
We in a bubble lense smoking swishas on the highway  
parking on the sand, jumping up outta the van  
Bezentine around my neck diamonds glissenin on my hand  
watch us spin heads with my cranberry red  
remote controlled vcr stretch burbon with beds  
double stretch limosuine  
twanky inch bezentine.  
i live my life upon a hustla could it all be a dream,  
Exotic beaches and pieces, white tigers on leashes  
Me and Shane on the way to the lake, the crush Lexus increases  
in this game on a mission  
Blainted up expedition,  
you ain't gotta be all in my face  
I blind you hoes from a distance,  
chandeliers in my den,  
blowin' smoke in the wind  
you can catch me in a 600 or a big body benz.

chorus 2x