

# 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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