

Musty

Shoreline Mafia

They ask me how I'm feeling
my nigga I'm feeling lovely
it must be
everywhere I go they wanna fuck me
Musty, ugh
my nigga who got that Musty
It must be OGs cause they stay serving custy(Ohgeesy)
I'm bussin no tusslin
Bad bitch a eater that ain't for discussion
She bussin and gushing
She dripping and moaning when I get to fucking
Fufu nigga sip on nothing but tussin
I'm pouring the Quali
I'm throwed with my youngins
I pour with my youngins
I go with my youngins
We blowing them hundreds and blowing them woods
I'm a nice ass nigga but I'm misunderstood
Got a ratchet lil bitch and she from Inglewood
I'm moving around I do nothing but jug
I'm fucking these hoes like a young nigga should
And you'd do the same if you young niggas could
Just bought the beamer cause that shit look cleaner
How I get this shit nigga serving the fiends
Nigga bitches snitching like they serving subpoenas
And my niggas all nuts you get served by your peanut
Your bitch she a slut she get curbed and deleted
Fuck while she pregnant got nut on your fetus
I'm going too crazy need to calm down Jesus...
Need to calm down jesus(Ohgeesy 2x)
They ask me how I'm feeling
my nigga I'm feeling lovely
It must be
everywhere I go they wanna fuck me
Musty, ugh
my nigga who got that Musty
It must be OGs cause they stay serving custy
(Fenix)
I'm pouring juice by the deuce, riding around in the coupe
I ain't playing with a bitch
lil baby I thought you knew
Bussin scripts with your bitch for the lean

I'm off a bean I said nothing is clean
I got a sprite I'ma turn this shit pink
I pop a perkins sip pink like my drink
Hold up I'm tripping you hoeing or going, lil bitch
What the fuck a nigga mean he ain't pull up like this
Trying to pull up on my niggas like hold up they got sticks
This a hundred dollar cup game pour up like this
I'm a real right nigga
need a real right bitch
Need them blue faced hundreds I'm fiending I gotta sip
If your bitch ain't going I'm tripping she gotta dip
I just got the sixteen no flippin' I'm finna sip
Whole eighth
in a two liter
Sipping with my same niggas no new people
I'm kicking shit, whole gang off prescriptions bitch
Talk chips or my niggas ain't listening

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>