

# Shining (feat. 42 Dugg)

## LBS Kee'vin

LBS Kee'vin Feat. 42 Dugg - ShiningFlexin'  
Turn upLast bitch said I can't fuck, she lie  
First young nigga in the hood, G5  
Four, five, six, one K, three, nine  
Young dawg, black pole, free the 4's, we signed  
Young bitch from the hood suck dick, she gaggin'  
Pick her out her bag, bitch, I'm baggin'  
Slick out the K, not yet, bitch, soon  
2020, wire by the strip, go boom  
New Glock-19, that bitch go boom  
Bitch said I can't fuck, she ain't make it to my room  
Yeah, I got a deal but I'm still movin' pills  
I'm in love with the trap, I ain't jumpin' no brooms  
She know I'm young and turnt  
I just flooded my mouth with a hunnid  
Come say it look like a cocoon  
I told my bitch the other day, Don't get too comfortable  
'Cause you know you can be replaced  
Ain't talkin' 'bout baseball  
In my hood, if they know where you stay  
Th?y comin' for your safe  
I think I need a ride or die  
Lik? a bitch who don't got no Ls but ride with a K  
Can't be scared of no homicide  
In my city niggas get sent to the skies every day  
Catch a body, beat a body, dawg, shit reckless  
You wanna feel long? We catch 'em and we stretch 'em  
Cut a ho off, rat bitch too messy  
Might double back, get the head from her bestie  
Learned my lesson, tryna feed the whole hood  
Do it for myself, gotta take care of Dugg  
Seven whips deep, all JAY-Z blue  
R.I.P. to Reecey, R.I.P. Lil ScoopKnow you see me shinin'  
Let's take it back to when I was grindin'  
Nigga hate the fact that I'm climbin'  
Might try to kill me when I find it  
Can't fuck his girl, I did it  
Yellin', Fuck the world, for my niggasAyy  
Name one bitch I didn't fuck, I'ma hit it all  
Might get the low if they lower the ticket  
Get money all day and all night, I'm with bitches  
Got shit in common, we both got extensions

I do this shit for my niggas who stuck in the trenches  
And them niggas who gone, ain't been home in a minute  
I been trappin', I ain't made a song in a minute  
I'ma play her, don't fuck, get the dome and I'm finished  
I've been spendin' this cash in L-A, ain't no limit  
Which one you want? Gucci or Prada?  
Just get 'em both, I'm havin' a lot'em  
Money and bitches never been a problem  
All this rap money gettin' invested in chops  
I been movin' the Percs, he been servin' the doctors  
Big bag supplier and big 4's  
Givin' up they box, no Cliscos Know you see me shinin'  
Let's take it back to when I was grindin'  
Nigga hate the fact that I'm climbin'  
Might try to kill me when I find it  
Can't fuck his girl, I did it  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>