

Smack

Audio Push

I just be talking and walking while I'm spitting at hoes
Smoking and drinking, I probably get in them hoes
Got wholly 1942, I'm sipping it slow
She take it all to the throat, you be kissing that hoe
You got your own hair, on wheels, own crib, pay your own bills
You see some hating hoes you don't get along with
Well, turn it up 'cause this your song, bitch (gon fuck it up, up, up, up)
Stop, roll with it, a nigga move to LA but I'm straight out the toll with it
She tell you no but she hit my crib and knocked a whole with it
You talking over that internet and I'm at your door with it
Day one, we then balling, boy you been in a scrimmage
Pistol twerking, fuck that jerkin, boy, we been with the business
In case you don't know my name, Price, aka Mr. Take your life for your wife
That's just 87

Girl, if you keep on doing what you doing now
We gonna go somewhere and I'm gonna take you down
And I'm a smack that, girl, I'm a smack that
And I'm a smack that, girl, I'm a smack that

Look back at it like you tripped on it
Lil' momma got a nice set of lips on her
I said bend over, touch your toes
Don't bring no friends, I don't trust them hoes
Got a bad habit, I can't quit
My home girls always say that niggas ain't shit
I pull up in that bad, they be like ain't this
Young Suzy from the Rich always counting chips
I be like yeah, that, yeah, that, man
Flow crazy, fuck around and get a casket
Young black man, whole lot of paper
I love kush, love kush, smoke it by the acre
Shake your money maker, for a money maker
I'm a finish school, these niggas need a hundred majors
Everything ain't what it look, getting paper by the book
Go ahead, bring the hook again, huh

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It go money, drugs, bitches, liquor
My name, Octane, I'm that, nigga
White girls love me, Iphone Insta
Gram going ham, got Becky and her sister
Going in like damn, who is that girl
I know she white but she shake it like a black girl
She bent it over put that dip up in your back, girl
And then you shake it, let your home girl smack, girl
I got it all locked, the whole city, the whole state, whole country
Whole world, niggas gonna hate
Throw it at me baby, go and pitch it
I'm at home play, if you ain't walking towards my niggas wrong way
Keep it going, keep it shaking, baby, you know what I'm playing
If you shake it, I'm a smack it like the song saying
If your man try and trip tell him back off, nigga

It's Octane, boy, I'm that nigga

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Top down with the Rollie out the window, that's me, this shit's fly
Top down with the Rollie out the window, that's me, this shit's fly
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