

Wooh

Lil Durk

Why you not buying no planes no more
Shootouts we don't fight no more
Why u not rocking your ice no more
I don't wear my clothes twice no more
Why u don't carry your pipe no more
You say don't fuck her twice no more
Why u don't fuck with them racks no more
Why u not coppin no pounds no more
I don't even think about dying no more
Why that chain don't shine no more
Why u don't be with the fam no more
Why you niggas don't slide no more
Me and the streets compatible
AP flooding radical
Gucci channel I bought it too
Don't sit green cause that won't do
(Ooh, ooh)
Tired of you
(Ooh, ooh)
Bentley coupe
(Ooh, ooh)
Taxi you
(Ooh, ooh)
Light a hoop

Killers turn to groupies
Robbers turn to groupies
All this shit is goofy
This shit like a movie
Nike-Ikey I keep shooting (boom)
I know niggas toot it
I don't know how you can do it
You play with me you disappear
These percs they got me skinny
Everyday niggas dying like Kenny
Start popping when I park that bentley
Killers like Santa Claus, come to your chimney
Fuck from the back and I pull on your Remy
Kicked her out like lord forgive me

Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh
Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh

Quarter million dollar coupe,
I just lost a roof
Bitch I like my money blue,
Ballin like I go to Duke
Shoot bitch I'm straight from Memphis
I keep extensions with me
These hoes they ain't worth a penny
But we still pimpin bitches
Can't stop bitch my shit ain't rented
I'm sliding foreign tinted
With a couple killers in it
We fucked these back too many

Yeah bitch, you know the business
We on the road to riches
Yeah bitch, you know the business
We gettin a lot of digits
Young nigga with plenty of money and ammunition
New baguettes with no pendant
Every bitch ain't cost a 50