We step off in the club
Buy our own bottles
Buy our own models
So you know we stuntin (on you)
We in vip
Rollin up our dro &
We qot our own hoe
And you kno we stuntin (on you)

I don't kno about ya'll but
I came to party
So let's qet it started
So we poppin bottles (with you)
Got a clic full a g's
And we all bout stuntin
Gettin to dis money
Doing shows wanted
What a (bout you)

Ayee yea it's Lil Jit
I'm known to qet da party started
Stuntman shawty I been drankin on my forty
Iced out watch, that's gone make all white
Got dat niced out chain dat make dem hoes go insane
And give me brain
Oh you mad be glad I came
Kus I came to crank da party up
My nigqas make it rain
Kus pimipin in my vein I'm bout to go insane
What a (bout you)

We step off in the club
Buy our own bottles
Buy our own models
So you know we stuntin (on you)
We in vip
Rollin up our dro &
We qot our own hoe
And you kno we stuntin (on you)

Roscoe when I ball off in the club I be stuntin like it's nunthin Yt got that pack so we burnin like a oven Drinkin rosé out tha bottle Then just spend a couple hundreds And I love it, but niqqas shit We don't do nunthing for it We be flexed up coolin In the club goin stupidd Turnt up to the max So these hoes wanna do it You kno roscoe qot dem tacos Pockets extra beef and nacho We ballin ballin Like a niqqa hit the lotto A bad bitch approached me With a body like a bottle

She say can you take me home
I'm like only if you swallow
I took her to my crib
Made her scream like the Apollo
I said let me qet your number &
I mite call you tomorrow

We step off in the club
Buy our own bottles
Buy our own models
So you know we stuntin (on you)
We in vip
Rollin up our dro &
We qot our own hoe
And you kno we stuntin (on you)

When I walk off in the club ballin vip Poppin bottles of that rosé All dranks on me Smoking nunthing but that kush I be turnt up & loud in my cup qot me leanin in the crowd You can say I'm swaqqed up I got money in the bank And my sauce steady drippin Like my wet candy paint I can walk off in the club & Make a bad bitch faint Don't trip I'm just sippin It's just me and my drank Put my number in yo phone Baby you can send a text Hit me when you leave tonight I want that after club sex I can pop any bottle, I can pay my own rent, Put me in da qame coach & put dem lames on tha bench Say she being mistreated & she always home alone And I can make the bedrock like I'm Fred Flintstones I can make dem haters mad kus I really think it's funny And I'll do it all again kus I be getting moneyy

We step off in the club
Buy our own bottles
Buy our own models
So you know we stuntin (on you)
We in vip
Rollin up our dro &
We qot our own hoe
And you kno we stuntin (on you)