

## Set If Off

2 Pistols

I'm gettin' money, what you know about it?  
Talkin' money that bring a ho about  
Big faced honeys  
I need some ones, though  
One, two, three

We 'bout to set it off  
Set it off  
Set it off  
We 'bout to set it off  
Set it off  
Set it off  
Weed in my cup  
Got the leanin' to the door  
We 'bout to set it off  
Set it off  
Set it off  
We throwin' money  
We 'bout to set it off  
Set it off  
Set it off  
Got the bottles comin'  
We 'bout to set it off  
Set it off  
Set it off  
In this bitch  
You pussy niggas hatin'  
Well, you can suck a dick

Young nigga with a old sway  
7 tray, can of paint, antique tags  
Fuck it, I'mma pull off my new shit  
Move, son, hit there with some blonde bitch  
Smokin' on my swisha, slidin' through the city  
Got my hand on my pistol,  
Your bitch screamin' 2 Pistols  
I'm wearing on her  
I ain't fuck in a while  
You weigh higher  
You can't believe how I last  
I'm bitch master, that's like talkin' like she got it  
Man, I've been platinum  
I'm the talk round my city, they stay yappin'  
Got them bitches goin' crazy  
Straight jacket, I bet these 10001's ain't clappin'  
My wallet say do it with no hands, baby  
Red bone lookin' tasty, I'm standing on the couch tryna shake it