# Hellcat

**88GLAM**

In that Demon, yeah, I pass your Hellcat, yeah
And the numbers goin' up, well yeah, they stacked, yeah (Got these ra
cks)
Thought I left another nigga in the trap, yeah (Slatt)
Dollars, run it up, lil' nigga gettin' knots, yeah (Ooh)
Lil' ho, yeah, she bounce on box springs, yeah (Yeah)
Lil' ho, now she got it locked in, yeah
Lil' ho, yeah, she want a new ring, yeah (No)
Lil' ho, give me cake with icing, yeah (No)

I'm in that pussy, yeah, you know I made it sing, yeah (Sing)
I'm in that shit they call a Bentley Mulsanne, yeah (Mulsanne)
I'm presidential like my Rollie when I pull out (When I pull)
I'm fuckin' every bitch that hit me when I stood out (Fuck this bitch
)
Dirty money comin', I don't take the tax out (No)
Show my girl a million, I swear she fanned out (Yeah)
Know these niggas tryna keep up guap, they ran out (Yeah)
I'm just doin' my thing, I had to pull these racks out (Out)

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Love it when you go down and don't stop
Always told you, bang the phone on the cop block
Summer nights, I'm alone in the drop-top
Keep a pole 'cause my diamonds on hopscotch
When that money counter beep, yeah, in my soft spot
Keep it on the low, I ain't tryna make my spot hot
Everywhere we go now, got this shit on lockdown
Your man is a funny boy, got my shit on haha (Yeah, ooh)
But I don't mind dinin' (Yeah)
I be spendin' racks so much that I can buy time (Yeah)
Throwin' ones on ebonies and pouring fine wine (Ooh)
All you got is time, but I can never find mine (Yeah)

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