

# Startender

## A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

Yeah, shawty got ass, she just got a tummy tuck, yeah  
Startenders, run it up  
Ah  
Let's get into it  
Watch your bitch  
Yeah  
Ah

Hmm, ain't fucking with no off brand bitch  
Ooh, don't think these niggas understand me  
Ooh, she let me touch it in Miami  
Ooh, I'm feelin' like I'm Biggaveli, ah ooh yeah

Ooh, I see it in you  
You just left your man, that's too bad, ooh  
Pull up in a foreign like skrt skrt  
All up in your feelings, yeah you seem so hurt  
Elliot the chains, now it's time to run it up  
In the game, got a two, so you know they wanna pop, yeah  
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She just got a tummy tuck, yeah  
Startenders, run it up

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Offset!  
Hunnid in my fanny, yeah (Hunnid)  
Runnin' up the engine for my family, huh (Fam)  
Wanna hop on jet, take off your panties, huh (Woo)  
Baguettes in my wrist and they can't stand me, huh (Baguettes)  
Coco on my Maybach like it's "Free Meech" (Smash, smash)  
Shoot the hundred round and get your street swept (Brrt, brrt)  
Patek on my wrist, this shit ain't cheap, cheap (Woo)  
Perky or the Addy, which one you gon' eat?  
If we got static, send the baddie, meet the Grim Reaper (Statis, static)  
Green lime Lambo' with your bitch creepin' (Skrrt)  
He got to poppin' 'bout it, so I let the TEC eat him (Brrt, huh)  
I put the Nawf up on my back, I get the M's and feed 'em (Hey!)

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Bitch, I'm number one like I'm Nelly (Nelly)  
And my crib all white like Belly (Belly)

And my bitch ride for me like Remy (Remy)  
Poppin' shots, thug life, Makaveli  
Send the cash to my celly, have my nigga go get it  
Then we split it like a splinter, if I'm in it, it ain't rented  
Got the rims so biggie and my cars look skinny  
Good pussy and you pretty, but you better off the Henny (Yeah)  
I ain't Ray J, told a bitch, "Wait a minute" (Yeah)  
Diamonds on my dick, told the bitch, "Come and get it" (Hol' up)  
Shawty, you a star, got all these niggas wishin'  
She gotta make it count, hit me up, when you finished

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Head, shoulders, knees, focus  
Head, shoulders, knees, focus, yeah  
Head, yeah, shoulders, yeah, knees, yeah, going, yeah  
Head and shoulders, yeah, knees, yeah, focus, yeah  
Head, shoulders, knees, focus  
Head, shoulders, knees, focus, yeah  
Head and shoulders, yeah, knees, yeah, going, yeah  
Head and shoulders, yeah, knees, yeah, going, yeah  
Hmm, ain't fucking with no off brand bitch (Bang)