30

Aitch

Ridin' 'round with like thirty racks
This ain't dirty cash in the whip
Dirty cash, it's legit
Got thirty racks on my wrist
Want a verse from man with a discount
That's like thirty

Yo, jump in the 4.5 and fill it up
Pull up a pout and bill it up
Boy try chest but the prick weren't big enough
Man won't dip him, I'll dig him up
Man throw shade cah he just ain't sick as us
Man won't diss him, I'll big him up
All the hate in the air is killin' us
Pissed cah they can't get rid of us
Two twin-pipes at the rear of the whip
Hear it when I'm steerin' the bitch
Four shots down, go on tour next year in a bit
Them man can't come near to the kid
Oi, listen up, hear what it is
It's a myth, I ain't hearin' your shit
Jump on a jet 'cause my head needs clearin' a bit
No work, I'm here for the trip
Somethin' smelly in the Virgil pouch
Fuck the fed, it's a personal ounce
Too much loud, hear you tellin' me to turn it down
When your gal wan' turn it 'round
Oh you're hurtin' now
'Cause your bridge with your bitch is burning down
I come skrrrtin' 'round
With a big bag of L's, let me serve 'em out

Ridin' 'round with like thirty racks
This ain't dirty cash in the whip
Ridin' 'round with like thirty racks
This ain't dirty cash, it's legit
Paid the price, ain't no turnin' back
I've got thirty racks on my wrist
Want a verse from man with a discount
That's like thirty racks 'cause I'm lit

Rip it to bits
Listen, I'm sick of the shit
Whip out the clip of the stick
If I fill it with lil bits, I'm splittin' your wig
Wicked and big in the bitch
Trippin' if you think you're spinnin' the kid
Got all of your missuses lickin' their lips
Just look at the flick of the wrist
Truth be told, I'm through with hoes
No more movin' loose when it's cooch involved
Got no time to lose, bill a zute and roll
Step out the black coupe with a cutie doll
New you, but the news is old
I step through on froze, super cold
Three, two, one, pick quick, move and go
Fuck big drip, bro, I'm super soaked

Stay lit but remain composed
Got my business right and my mind in place
Made all my moves and stayed in my zone
Now tell me, who's got the shine like Aitch?

My cards got dealt and I played 'em right
I was barrin' day till night
Puttin' in work with the cake in mind
If I didn't have none, I'd be makin' time

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