

# Leverage

Baby Keem

Rolling top down  
We don't talk now  
Where my clique at?  
Where my bitch at?  
Ten bands to my mans then we flip that, aye  
Ten models tapping in on the dispatch, aye  
What the get up today, aye  
You ain't got no leverage nigga get out my way, aye  
You ain't got no leverage nigga get out my way, aye  
You ain't got no leverage nigga get out my way

And my momma told me always keep a strap (keep a strap)  
You could shoot a pussy nigga if they go behind your back (woah  
, woah, woah, woah)  
Run it up and run it up again, (aye) aye  
Always on the move, never catch the same friends, aye  
Get back, get back, I count the racks now  
New hoe, new hoe, know how to act now (act)  
I just, switch lanes, team on my back now  
I just, tried to, give your hoe back but, uh  
Get up with me bitch (get, uh)  
Get up with me, I'm a dog in my city bitch  
Now I'm getting richer  
If a nigga want this smoke, put him on a picture, aye  
I just cuff his bitch and knocked her twin sister, aye  
Touchdown in your country on a world tour (world tour)  
My ex ain't know shit but acting so sure  
She ain't want me then, but she want me now  
These hoes wanna hear me for my money now

Running top down  
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Where my bitch at?  
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Ten models tapping in on the dispatch, aye  
What the get up today, aye  
You ain't got no leverage nigga get out my way, aye  
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You ain't got no leverage nigga get out my way, aye  
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You ain't got no leverage nigga get out my way, aye  
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