

saving me

BabySantana

Yeah-yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Ridin' 'round ATL, coolin' with the gang
"Slow down," nah, bitch, keep up with the pace
Alex Moss ring and the Johnny Dang chain
And now the young nigga get it poppin' every day
I was on the road, nigga, poppin' bottles with the gang
Now I'm finna grow, in the SRT, I'm switchin' lanes
Stickin' with Fazo, he the only one who had faith
Crashed the Benz, then we move on to a Wraith
AP skelly, red diamonds in the face
Kick her out, I had to put her to the pavement
Niggas ain't passin' us, they crazy
Told 'em, "Move out the way," lil' bitch, it ain't no savin' me
(Yeah)
Ain't no savin' me (Nah), it ain't no savin' me

Post up on the 'Gram like a motherfuckin' icon
I get fly easy, lil' bitch, you a tryhard
Bust my nuckles like a motherfuckin' rockstar
No belt buckle, but you better just hold on tight (Yeah-yeah)
'Cause we out (Yeah), and we out fast (Yeah)
And we ain't havin' no conversations 'less it's 'bout cash

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"Slow down," nah, bitch, keep up with the pace
Alex Moss ring and the Johnny Dang chain
And now the young nigga get it poppin' every day (Oh, yeah)
I was on the road, nigga, poppin' bottles with the gang
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Crashed the Benz, then we move on to a Wraith (Yeah, yeah)
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Kick her out, I had to put her to the pavement
Niggas ain't passin' us, they crazy
Told 'em, "Move out the way," lil' bitch, it ain't no savin' me
Ain't no savin' me (Oh), it ain't no savin' (Me, me, me, yeah)
Ain't no savin' (Yeah, yeah), it ain't no savin' (Yeah)

Oh, oh, oh

Yeah

Ain't no savin'