

Gimme That Work

Baka Not Nice

Got that tip from [?] and you got them pies
All my niggas Gucci, so they down to ride
Left my mask at home, we don't do disguise
Got a four fif' on my side in case they wanna try
Pull up, skrt (woah)
Grippin' the stick when I turn (yeah)
Smokin', I'm calmin' my nerves
Kickin' the door and I'm goin' in first
Family see me, they goin' berserk
Like give me the bag and nobody get hurt

Gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work
Gimme that work, nuh
'Bout to gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work, nuh
'Bout to gimme that work, hey
Gimme that work

Trust now, you know I'm up now
She see me with a bag, she wanna fuck now
They see me with a Aud', they wanna know how
Rollin' off a addy, I can't slow down (uh, uh, uh, woo)

I robbed your bitch for the night, I might just give her the pipe
I might just-
I might just dip in it twice, I might just speak of a spice (yeah, yeah)
She did it back to the kitchen, whippin' and cheffin' that white (whip it, w
hip)
Told her to pass me the scale, answer the phone

And gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work
Gimme that work, nuh
'Bout to gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work, nuh
'Bout to gimme that work, hey

Gimme that work, hey (woo, woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work
Gimme that work, nuh
'Bout to gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work, nuh
Fuck with my money, somebody get murked
Gimme that work

Said, said, hey
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, hey
Said, said, hey
Hey

Gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work
Gimme that work, nuh
'Bout to gimme that work, hey (woo)
Gi-gi-gimme that work, nuh

'Bout to gimme that work, hey

Gimme that work, hey

Gimme that work

Gimme that work, nuh

'Bout to gimme that work, hey

Gi-gi-gimme that work, nuh

'Bout to gimme that work

Gimme that work

Trust now, you know I'm up now

She see me with a bag, she wanna fuck now

They see me with a Aud', they wanna know how

Rollin' off a addy, I can't slow down

I'm 'bout the fuckin' bags, my nigga

The two bits that made it true, my nigga

Now I'm flyin' private jets with the crew, my nigga

Where the fuck where you when the judge gave me 13 years, 9 months?

Where the fuck were you?

When my pops was in the court room in shock

Where were you when I was down below?

Yo, I got convicted of somethin' I ain't even fuckin' do, my nigga

Fuck, man

We don't do the long talkin', ayy?

We just get straight to the barkin'

It's a OVO ting