

# Yeah Whoa

Big Scarr

Yeah, woah  
Yeah, woah  
Yeah, woah (Woah)  
Yeah, woah (Woah)  
Woah, yeah (Phew, phew)  
Woah, yeah (Phew, phew)  
Woah, yeah (Phew, phew)  
Woah, woah (Let's go)

Young rich nigga pull up in a Benz (With a semi)  
Window tinted, got a bad bitch with me (That's my bitch with me)  
Cold-hearted shorty, like I never had feelings (I don't want no dick)  
Hellcat fast, do a dirt bike wheelie (Dirty lil' bitch)  
Me and [?] mixed the Off-White lens (Lil' nigga, I'm drippin')  
In the strip club throwin' money at the city (Throwin' at the city)  
Got the whole gang goin' up like-

Now, watch what I do  
I got these hoes shakin' ass in the section  
But, nigga, lil' mama done came out her shoes  
I know she feelin' me, she wanna leave with me  
'Cause I'm the nigga, yeah, I got the juice  
If I see an opp, I'ma go with my move  
He try me, and I look the boy face in the news  
Think I ain't got the fire in the club? You a fool  
Woah, off the hip, I'ma blow  
No, ain't no cuffin' me  
Bitch, no lovin' me  
Hoes, I tell 'em, "Just get up, and go"  
We poppin' bottles and keep throwin' dollars, my section too lit, tell her,  
"Bring me some more"  
Got your bitch shakin' ass in the circle, like, "Woah"  
I make the ho get this shit off the floor  
Now the whole gang goin' up like-

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Woah

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Yeah, woah  
Yeah, woah, woah, woah  
She bendin' over, her nose on the floor

And you work ain't run on the flow  
Run outta ones, tell 'em, "Go get some more"  
We makin' it rain even after they close  
We makin' it rain even after the show  
We floodin', go get umbrellas and coats  
Who is the baddest? She comin' with me  
Who is that starin'? She comin' with me  
And the bartender, she comin' with me (Phew)  
Who is her friend? She comin' with me  
Niggas in hatin', pocket-  
watchin', we got choppers in the car for them (Grah, grah, grah)  
Whoever try to follow (Bang, bang, bang), hear a whole lotta 'em (Grah, grah  
)  
Whoever try to follow (Bang, bang, bang), feel a whole lotta 'em (Graow, gra  
h)  
Whoever try to follow (Bang, graow, bang, bang, bang, graow)

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Big Scarr in with Guwop and we came up out the trenches (Wop)  
My whole team be ballin', ain't no one sittin' on no benches (No)  
This So Icy and 1017 and we so Rich and Ruthless (Yeah)  
Pull up in some food, just drop my top, I'm feelin' cookies (Yoom)  
Big Grim reaper records 'cause my artist got a record (Well, damn)  
They try, but they can't help it, please don't try us 'cause we steppin' (Tr  
ue)  
Yes, Gucci Mane a mogul, but I'm a convicted felon (Well, damn)  
The first rule in the street, don't leave your house without your weapon (Gr  
aow)  
This a crazy world we livin' in, these hoes ain't to be trusted (Whores)  
Thinkin' with his dick, he fucked around and got abducted (Wow)  
Big CEO for sure, you know who put you up, on gang (Woah)  
So when you mention legends, how you didn't bring up my name? Wop

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