

Offense

Big Sean

Yeah, motherfuckin' Sean Don in this bitch with 'Face
(Trapadix, Trapadix, Hit-Boy)

I'm on offense, I'm off the shits (Shits)
Came off the bench, now I start shit (Mm-hmm)
Drivin' like I used to valet park shit (Swerve)
I can't jeopardize my life, goin' hard on a bitch (Uh-huh)

If I ain't puttin' up no points, ain't no point to this shit (No point, no)
I'm really steppin' over shit that used to make me trip (I ain't trippin' over none of y'all lil' pussies)
OG on the beat (Beat), OG Jordan 3's (Woah)
When you the Don, you understand and you oversee it (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, go)
I don't give a fuck about nobody tryna be it (Be it)
I already been it (Ooh)
This shit get offensive (Ooh)
Bought the new X today, it's already tinted
Flyin' home to my bitch, I fucked the flight attendant (Ooh) with no strings
'Cause I still got new problems with old things (Mm-hmm, you done fucked up, son)
Bitch, you are not me
It took a lot to get what I got, this is not free (This is not free)
Wait for the drop, fuck her on pop, like niggas is not street (Swerve)
I'm goin' Mach 3 (Swerve) goin' Mach 4, key to locked doors (Swerve)
Bro got a play, I got a play, we swap those
Broadie got a bitch, I got a bitch, we swap hoes (You trippin')
I trust everyone around me, ain't no locked doors (Mm-hmm)
Long sleeve in the city for the potholes
G.O.A.T. conversations, you are not in those
View from the top, all you niggas missed your windows, lil' bitch

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I'm on all tens (All tens)
Locked in, pop tens and I got stripes like top tens (Yeah)
Green light special, she on go when she hop in (Come on)
Change my name to Simon, hoes do whatever I'm sayin' (Whatever)
Yeah, go hard on a bitch
OG Jordan 1's, Chrome Heart on the tips
Why the fuck they caught a wave? We started this shit (Facts)
Wake up doin' dope, vote for what? They all on my wrist
I'm all in the club, feet all on the couch (Like Rick James)
Plug sayin' that it's up, I'm runnin' my route (I'm comin')
Recruitin' like Kentucky, do one and I'm out
A junkie like my auntie, keep somethin' in my pocket
New C's a saint, but I'm not one (Yeah)
They usually toss it, if you buy one (Two)
Waves for the gang, I'm gettin' Sean one
Pose a threat to us, just like Roddy, you might die young, nigga

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Drivin' like I used to valet park shit (Swerve)

I can't jeopardize my life, go hard on a bitch (Uh-huh)

I can't jeopardize my pape', hit all of these bricks
Hunnid thousand to the bank, get all you can get (Nah, for real)
'42 to the face, fuck pourin' a fifth
Heard he slid, we got his play, we scorin' again (Bah, bah, bah)
Okay, I fuck her an hour later, she borin' again
I'm tourin' for twin (Ooh)
Not Tez the mirror, ayy, go foreign again (Yeah)
Give 'em some to stare at (Skrr)
Can't even compare us (No), them niggas ain't near us
Five thousand for head, bitch, been tryna get married
I ain't even taking 'em serious, after I fuck, bitch, leave
Three hunnid thousand in weed, another two hundred in lean
Reason I probably been sleep, Johnny just gave me some teeth
Daddy keep tellin' me smile, momma been holdin' me down
I wish she gave me time, fuck it, we finally can laugh (Yeah)
Young been tryin' to conside (Hey), money been tryna get by
Foes we tryna get back, free my niggas doin' that

I-I-I, I can't jeopardize my life, go hard on a bitch
I-I-I, I can't jeopardize my pape', hit all of these bricks
For real, yeah, I'm who they look up to
When the bad bitches wanna hook up, I know why they wanna hook up too
To the max what I took it to