

Vroom

Big Yavo

Ay, let this shit ride, son
Let this shit ride
Let's go

On God
On God
No cap

Vroom bitch, I pull up doin' a hunnid
Say he want smoke like track, we can run it
My lil' nigga shoot like Ray Allen, it's Sunday
You play with Big Yavo, get wrapped like a mummy
Point fingers, they gettin' cut off like Lil Sunny
Eight pounds in the trap, shit stunk like some onions
Pounds in the trap, shit stank, shit funky
My pockets fat, gettin' chunky

Ay, my niggas gorillas, go monkey
Been on the block, shit old, Tim Duncan, ay
Got bullets in my clip Like Chauncey Billups
Like Phillip, get found in a river
I fell in love with my pole like a stripper
Turnt up to a dime, that bitch there was a nickel
Ay, catch a fade like Blade, how I clip em
I keep a rod, shoot shit, Derek Fisher
I run this shit like I'm the commissioner
Ay, these niggas pussies, see whiskers
Turnt in the club, I snuck in a pistol, ay
Play and I'll light the bitch up Like Christmas

Bitch said she hungry, I took her to Krystals
But if I like her, I take her to Ruth's Chris
Ay, convertible, my niggas ruthless
Bangin' up 'Lac, you dumb, doofus

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I'm on the same shit I been on, get to the money
If it's beef run behind 'em with the 5 like a flunky
Put a hole in 'em, now size of a Percy
My trap herbin' out wild, this bitch jumpin'
Get out, can you hear ho?
If I ever go broke, then I Ray Mysterio
With the mask on tryna blow out his stereo
Catch 'em in traffic and fuck up his steerin', ho

Niggas mad but the bag I'm securin' though
Yeah, these niggas security
I'm sick, no curin' it
Got a baby Drac that never met maturity

Degrassi in wheelchairs, you ain't hearin' me
I'm tryna blow some
Let 'em know some
Boom boom
Karate with the chop
Dojo some
Who got the law or something?
I'm tryna show 'em something
Put 'em on Fox 6 at four something
Comin' like

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