

# Just Wait Til October

BIG30

Bring me that dope

Blrrd

Blrrd

(TurnMeUpYC, ayy, turn me up one time)

Bust down Cartier, but not no glasses (Not no glasses)

I mix Off-White with Dior like I do not know fashion (Like I do not know fashion)

I make plays and send hits, they call me John Madden (Let's do it)

This Glock 10 got my back like I'm DeSean Jackson (Blrrd, blrrd)

Pop it off, get it cracking (Let's go)

Thirty guns exactly (Exactly)

I might be the nigga having, I ain't doing no jacking (No jacking)

I cut off a couple niggas and upgraded my status (I upgraded my status)

I stopped fucking with them bitches, now they calling me jazzy (And now they calling me jazzy)

I ain't jazzy or cocky (No)

I'm just rapidly popping it (No)

For shorty, thousand all twenties, I'm just packing my pocket (Racks)

Put them diamonds 'round my neck, now my shit hitting like Rocky (Facts)

Hit the club, we the opps, bitch, it's just me and my posse (Grt)

They just boosted my ego, fuck around and gave me this ice (They done gave me this ice)

Ain't no nigga gave me shit unless they gave me advice (Unless they gave me advice)

I got niggas fighting bodies, in the cage with that knife (They in the cage with that shank)

I was strapped up in the party, I almost stayed with the pipe (Man, I almost stayed with the pipe)

I know you heard about that karma, nigga play, then he die (Nigga play, then get killed)

Last nigga tried to rob me, he can't tell you he tried (He couldn't tell you, he died)

He upped the gun, but I got off, just saying, he tried and he died (Blrrd, blrrd)

And I heard he was your nigga, you ain't slide but you cried (Slide but you cried)

How that work? You take my nigga, we gon' slide for a week (Gon' slide for a week)

Make sure you hurt, take one of mines and we gon' come back for three (One, two, three)

Check out the merch, I be fly, creeping, I put on for SC (I put on for them, though)

Drop you today, then drop your brother, at your funeral next week (We gon' drop that ho)

I'm in Mississippi with lil' Rickey with a chopper that's stolen (Chopper that's stolen)

He a felon, I'm on paper, so we ain't pulling over (No, we not pulling over)

Free Kyle Murda, we was sliding foreign, shots out the rover (Blrrd)

On Hood Day, might pull up purple 'Vette, just wait 'til October (Just wait 'til October)

Yeah, just wait 'til October

Yeah, I bet I'll tell you, "I told you"

Blrrd

Blrrd, blrrd, blrrd