

lil bit

Blackbear

(Get out my way lil)

(Get out my way lil)

She gon' put it on me, that's a lot a bit (A lot a bit)
Four coupes, Four Seasons, drop the top a bit (Drop the top)
Buss down both my wrists, time to talk a lotta shit
I got both my girls, head to toe designer shit (Designer shit)

Drip, lil bit, lil bit (Lil bit)
Uh, let me feel myself a lil bit (Let me do it)
Lil bit, lil bit (Lil bit)
You ain't talking big shit, get out my way a lil bit (Get out my way
a lil bit)

I can't hear the hate, got a lot of it (A lot of it)
Take these bands to the bank, let 'em rot in it
So much ice on me, I wish I had two necks (Two necks)
I got homies that can't sleep without two TECs (Blaow-blaow)
I got homies that can't sleep without Klonopin
Gucci and Chanel, I got a lot of it (A lot of it)
Walk up in the spot like hey, what poppinin'? (What's poppinin'?)
She gon' pop it for me 'cause I am rich and poppinin', yeah (Designer
shit)

Drip, lil bit, lil bit (Lil bit)
Uh, let me feel myself a lil bit (Let me do it)
Lil bit, lil bit (Lil bit)
You ain't talking big shit, get out my way a lil bit (Get out my way
a lil bit)

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a lil bit)

West LA, that where you find me though
Cha Cha Matcha with a dime, rockin' black clothes
Whip around that Batmobile, duckin' 5-0
If you step to me, then be prepared for smoke, lil bro
Uh, let me feel myself a lil bit
Uh, let me blow this down a lil bit

Drip, lil bit, lil bit (Lil bit)
Uh, let me feel myself a lil bit (Let me do it)
Lil bit, lil bit (Lil bit)
You ain't talking big shit, get out my way a lil bit (Get out my way

a lil bit)