

## Aight

## Blueface

Low the Great  
Blueface, baby  
FBeat producing all the heat  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
We know, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Aight  
Yeah  
Aya-ya  
Aight

I just drop the roof to show em the proofs  
Lonely at the top, keep a chop inside of the booth  
I just cop the coupe cause ain't no room for two dudes  
If I get stopped, put the chop in the bitch boobs  
Walkin' like a penguin, cause it's bangin', pokin' out the soup  
You ain't a nigga if you trippin', niggas don't follow suit  
School yard crib to your kids and baby mama too  
Tatted the hood on my face, got tired of niggas askin'

We just some crips in the bucket and we lookin' for action  
Last nigga dissed me, this shit was a Disaster  
If they don't let us in this club, we jump in the bouncer  
They don't give us all the drugs, we hop in the counter  
I'm the type of nigga bring a gun to the baby shop  
Get down where you mad, that niggas wanna wait  
I order sides, niggas up  
Plotting and scheming  
Let me find out niggas dodging their demons

You ain't never seen a nigga die, you ain't seen shit  
I stay on demon time with this nine, boy don't flinch

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Effing tucked in his jacket ain't talking about no fashion  
Tired of niggas acting like they really was an action  
Niggas getting packed out to get packed in  
We max niggas out before niggas get maxed in  
Bitches love me niggas hate me with a passion  
Gotta catch my breath cause I'm gashing  
I just put a hundred on ten ain't go back for the chain  
Niggas put dubs on the prius like they getting money  
Huh, huh, man, that shit funny  
Ten thousand and ones rich niggas throw money on mondays

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