

Run that shit up

Uh uh

Hey

Remember I was down now I got diamonds on my neck (woah)

He prolly gon keep a frown cause I got rich and he upset

Won't expect you to hold me down cause I know most these hoes a in't shit

And the street life let me down but I keep my faith in these bricks

I need a bag, I need a check, I need it now, I need it fast

Shawty get nasty, she off the X, she want me now, baby the best

Load up them rounds, get on your ass, play with the paper and you get a tech

I got some paper I know that they mad, come from that wild now we on a jet

Boy I get wild, I made a mess

The talk of the town bitch I'm up next

Shorty hawking him down watch he get stretched

Shorty talking to load watch he be next

I got a plug in Mexico

I got the top and didn't text the hoe

I fuck my bitch with a extra hoe (duh)

She never texting me X and O's

She fell in love with the X and O's

I do not love her, I do not trust her

I cannot let her get extra close

Bitch I'm that nigga might let you know

You know my Nina bisexual

My shooter got a new tech to blow

Watch how I run up a check and boast (hah)

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