

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 br
icks
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 y
ou 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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