

All We Do Is Win

CANON

Hit the gym, flex
Run me my check
We on yo' neck
Shooters on deck
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win
Hit the gym, flex
Run me my check
We on yo' neck
Shooters on deck
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win

Yeah, I need a dub fasho'
The bag and trophy, I need to go
You cannot match the glow
I'm covered, I'm shinin' from head to toe
Y'all ain't notice
Exec. like P.O.T.U.S
And that say open
Hold up, flex game [?]
Crept down the court
Bought with the faith
Like I don't even start fo' the win
I don't play
Got a coat fo' the rain
Y'all boys brace fo' the storm
We tsunami in foreign
And it's best that you stay informed
We run plays without no script
Aye, that's light work
We make bands off our shot
But what's yo' net worth?
I cut ties fo' all my team
Yeah, all this drip and no canteen
And y'all boys canned, but no sardines
We off this wave fo' all '19
I don't, I don't, yeah
Got no words, don't say too much
Clock on 5
And I step like clutch
Team G6
And at least they up
Aye, gotta hit that flex
Like a real because we, ah!

Hit the gym, flex (flex)
Run me my check (run my check)
We on yo' neck
Shooters on deck
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win

All we do, win
Hit the gym, flex
Run me my check
We on yo' neck
Shooters on deck
All we do, win
All we do, win (yeah)
All we do, win (yeah, yeah)
All we do, win

I gotta win it
Yeah, I just sprint to the finish, I'm poppin' on spinach
I cook like I'm fryin' off chicken
And ain't no debate about who in the kitchen, I ain't even fishin'
Yeah, they tryna eat our fillet
Yeah, but beat out and yell like, "Then come out and get it"
Ooh, yeah, ooh, hot
Fresh out the skillet, yeah
Breezy, I got a whole lot on my plate
Breezy, I got a whole lot on my plate
You busy lookin' on IG
It won't get you nothin' but fake love and a whole lot of hate
Look at my life, get you motivated
Came from the bottom, below the pavement
Shoutout to God, man, we finally made it
I know some people that prolly hate it
Ooh, I ain't worried 'bout yo' opinion
I'ma live my life
In the studio in Georgia
Finna kill a mic
Quarterbackin' money plays
You should take a hike
First down, first down
First down, first down
Runnin' through you by the mouth
Stiff-arm you on the ground
Knockin' heads off now
And I know you hear that sound
And it don't stop
And it don't stop
And you gettin' mobbed
Sideline pumped

Hit the gym, flex
Run me my check
We on yo' neck
Shooters on deck
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win
Hit the gym, flex
Run me my check
We on yo' neck
Shooters on deck
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win
All we do, win