

# DOUBT IT

Chase Atlantic

Yeah, ay, pick a time and a place  
After hours or the middle of day  
Fuck it, she can even pull up with security  
I promise, the outcome is never gonna change  
Yeah  
Put a pussy in his place  
Whole team full of criminals, it's in our DNA  
Full tank, gassed up, I ain't hitting the brakes  
So after I write this hook, it's an upper-cut to the face  
Yeah

Still cocaine stains on my Nikes (hey)  
Take drugs, stay high, do it high-key (hey)  
Said I would flip packs until I OD  
But all these people fucking hating finally like me

Molly had your bitch doing backflips (oh-whoa, no)  
Two Percs, one Xan', that's a hat-trick (whoa)  
This the "butterfly effect", one foot on their necks  
Got the other full-force on the gas, bitch

Said she getting on the road, make a couple grand a show  
But I really fucking doubt it (doubt it), yeah  
Put your money where your mouth is  
Lay it on the counter, rip it open, let me count it, yeah  
I got your girlfriend on my right side  
She's tryna joyride in the Audi, yeah  
She said she love me, but I doubt it, yeah  
You said you're popping, boy, I doubt it

Yeah, said you popping, boy, I doubt it  
Oh, no, yeah, yeah, put the money where your mouth is  
Yeah, yeah, put the money where your mouth is  
Yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah

Seven nights, seven shows  
Wake up at 11 with a bloody nose, yeah  
That's so outrageous, I can hear the crowd  
Can you point me to where the stage is?  
Way too high, I need to come back down  
Text goes green when she's not around  
But that's not my problem  
Said she's into me, probably, but I doubt it  
Yeah

Said you're getting on the road, make a couple grand a show  
But I really fucking doubt it (doubt it), yeah  
Put your money where your mouth is  
Lay it on the counter, rip it open, let me count it, yeah  
I got your girlfriend on my right side  
She's tryna joyride in the Audi, yeah  
She said she love me, but I doubt it, yeah  
You say you're popping, boy, I doubt it, uh

Yeah, said you popping, boy, I doubt it  
Oh, no, yeah, yeah, put the money where your mouth is  
Yeah, yeah, put the money where your mouth is

Yeah, yeah, put the money where your mouth is

Yeah, said you're getting on the road, make a couple grand a show

But I really fucking doubt it (doubt it), yeah

Put your money where your mouth is

Lay it on the counter, rip it open, let me count it, yeah

I got your girlfriend on my right side

She's tryna joyride in the Audi, yeah

Said she love me, but I doubt it, yeah

You say you're popping, boy, I doubt it