

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