

# Like Whoa

Cordae

Ha  
What they know  
(We are anonymous)  
What they know about this shit man  
Hey, show them boys

I walk up in this thing, like woah  
I pull up in the range, like woah  
My pockets on lipo  
And he just lost his chain, like woah  
I bet she give me brain, like woah  
I run the game, like woah

Who you mobbing with  
Boy, Entendre spit, the hottest shit  
Why the fuck I say that flame, bruised their esophagus  
Never global, but at least they bump me around Annapolis  
Tryna stack us, so I can see how big my pockets get  
Just a nigga on a grind, what the fuck the problem is? (they hating)  
What they tell you, don't believe it, damn I'm just a college kid  
Switch up the style, us niggas and bitches be wilding  
Shop and spend about a thousand  
If it's the money on it, I'm about it  
Pray for it on the game, niggas not childish  
Smoking on good gas, it's astounding  
Never trust a nigga, whose surrounding  
I done seen it all through the late nights  
Where your mans make you think you hate life  
Just another way to get your face wiped  
That banana clip make an eight fight  
In the shark water, I'm a Great White  
But I come up in all Bape like (Goddamn)

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Ok, walking be the death of you  
'Cause where I'm from, they execute  
I stack my green, my vegetables  
So why y'all on my testicles  
Girl, she looking edible  
I put her on the pedestal  
Say she want a better dude  
I'm flipping, making clever moves  
Pull up in this thing, with a chain in my bessel, huge  
If he got a problem, semi auto and baretta shoot  
I don't do no shooting

I make music, bet you never knew  
But I got my brothers for each other, never scared of you

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Like woah, shorty give me brain like woah  
Then I tell her pack her stuff, she gotta go (Bye bye)  
Niggas hot like Alpole (Huh)  
Smithen on me, call her willow (Bow)  
If you make a wrong move, she gon' blow  
Haters hating for the low (Damn)  
I'm in the mood like an entrepreneur  
Rappers be bluffing, they spitting manure  
Play with 3oh and you in a funeral (3oh)  
Pockets got benjamins, then benjamins got bluer  
I'm in Miami, in a gang with the scooter  
Shorty so fat, I need to get her a tutor  
I'm in California, cooling with Hoovers  
Niggas keep Tweeting, they talk to computers

Pull up on an opp, I'm taking his shoes  
Come to my city, I'm taking your jewels  
Same niggas with me, nobody knew  
Police ask questions but nobody knew  
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