

Fanned Out

Doe Boy

If you a groupie, just be a groupie, baby girl (Oh, really?)
You supposed to wanna fuck rich people (Doe Beezy), hahaha
Big Doe Beeski (You know how they get when the Freeband Gang come around)
Don't forget the 'Ski, yeah (Oh, really?)
You dig?

If you a fan, you a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Nosirski)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Yessirski)
If you a fan, you a fan, what's wrong with that? (What's wrong with that?)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Come here, baby)

I'ma need my credit, niggas stealin' my aesthetic (Bitch)
Bitch, you really not no baddie, all your pictures need some edits (Woah)
Youngin got a murder fetish, he love bringin' paramedics (Woo)
I just fucked a fan up in the mouth, now I regret it, uh (Goodbye, baby)
Groupie in the club fuck every nigga in my section, huh (Gang, gang, gang, gang)
Beezy walk in flexin', all my exes hit the exit, uh (Goodbye, baby)
Don't talk 'bout your bank account, them digits ain't touch seven, huh (Fool)
Don't look at my bank account, I spend it, don't even check it, uh (New bitc h)
Went from bulletproof, now we walk 'round Bottega vests, huh (Bottega)
You like how I'm dressin', spent ten thousand in like ten seconds, huh
Half a million just on clothes, my closet a lil' too messy, uh
These rap niggas sassy, she don't want you, you too zesty, huh (Oh, really?)
I want niggas dead, I see red like my section, huh (Red)
Feel like Elon Musk, he got me geeked up off this Tesla, huh (Tesla)
I was just a teen, I put my first nigga on a stretcher, huh (Brrr)
Tweak out, I get extra, I get mad and bring the pressure (Think I'm playin')
Ridin' with the switch, nigga, never been a bitch, nigga (Switchy)
You a fan, then be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with fuckin' a rich nigga (Woo)
Hit her once she beg, then I go bury the bitch in a ditch, nigga (Woo)
I pop that shit, it hit different, Big Oh Really don't miss, nigga
You think she a wife, but she a fan, boy, I been hit her
Pockets filled with chicken, hit the mall, bitch, I'm spendin' tenders
He fuck your bitch, you hit his bitch, he mad now, these niggas tender
Famous bitch playin' with that pussy, for the kid, she send a picture
Was a popstar, maybe she's a fan now (Groupie)
Go ask Pluto, he'll tell you I don't ask for handouts (Big Oh Really)
Your favorite IG ho, she eat it with two hands now
Gluck gluck 3000, told lil' baby, "You gotta stand out" (Come here, baby)
Tucked my first one hundred thousand, still ain't ran out (Nosirski)
Gangsters on the 'net, they meet us, niggas fanned out (Hahahaha)
Killed his homies, he don't care, these niggas fans now (Groupies)
How you get so lit? Shit, it came from stayin' down (No bap)
I get busy, ain't no playin' 'round, man down (Rrr)
Turn the streets to Rolling Loud, brought all the fans out

If you a fan, you a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Yeah)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Yeah, yeah)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Nosirski)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Let's go)
You a fan, and ain't nothin' wrong with that (Ah)

Treat a fan like a fan, fuck off, fallin' back

Pop it like she all of that, it's all a cap
I got rich, now he a fan now, I want my dog back
(Gang, gang, gang, gang)
Fake shit make me fall back
Got a smart-ass mouth, I beat it up, that pussy talk back
I ain't have no whip, ain't have no ride, I had to walk back (Skrرت)
I went grab that 9, it's time to ride (Oh, really?)

If you a fan, you a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Ain't nothin' wrong with that)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Ain't nothin' wrong with that)
If you a fan, you a fan, what's wrong with that? (What's wrong with that?)
If you a fan, be a fan, ain't nothin' wrong with that (Ain't nothin' wrong with that)

If you a fan, be a fan, be a fan, be a fan
If you a fan, be a fan, be a fan, be a fan
If you a fan, be a fan, be a fan, be a fan
If you a fan, just be a fan 'fore you get hit with this FN, bitch, rrr
Hit him with this fan, vrrr, vrrr
Oh, really?
Big Oh Really
You a groupie, baby, just be a groupie, it's okay
Ain't nothin' wrong with fuckin' rich people
That's what you 'posed to do, baby girl, haha (Doe Beeski)