

Gone In 60 Seconds

Drakeo The Ruler

(Mustard on the beat, ho)

A suit and tie, you know my disguise
A buck-fifty on the HP like I don't have a mind
And if they somehow catch up, I'ma tell 'em I was high
Poured off a five, niggas tend to think I'm blind
Mr. Mosely, Mr. Mosely, the foreign whip crasher
Hangin' out the window, it's the 2Greedy bastards
Grippin' on this TEC, and, Lord, I hope it don't jam
Do whatever for the dough, you know me, Tommy Brown
Think I need a dolly 'cause this stove is too heavy
Whole brick in saran and the stench is kinda deadly
I was in the town, had to thank Susan Lee
Shawl over my head, I had to duck the Judases

I be gone
In and out fast, knock, knock, ding-dong, get the cash
I be gone in sixty seconds
In and out fast, knock, knock, ding-dong, get the cash
I be gone in sixty seconds
We know, we know
I be gone in sixty seconds
We know, we know, we know

Back at it again, Mr. Big Bank Buddha
Blow them bands, baby, bitches, tend to think I'm stupid
On the road again like I'm singin' country music
Willie, Willie, Willie, Willie, Willie, Willie Nelson
I think he finna tell, and on top, the homie stealthin'
He happy with the cash, but the money's in the grams
I don't hear the box, but they must be on they phones
Shit is kinda tricky, gotta leave this shit alone

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Sorry, granddad, it's a Stinc meter callin'
In the back kickin' doors, tryna get all of my offer
I was tryna hide, but this doggy keep maulin'
Come here, boy, I think they hear or they callin' me
Buddha ain't the only piece I brought up in this bitch
'Cause this shit get too ugly, I'ma let off the extend
Drakeo, calm down, don't bust, it's no problem
Man, I know we out far, done seen way too many signings
Thirty seconds left, there's no need for idle time
Walkin' out with the safe, yeah, the deed, stocks, and bonds
But I be off drugs, shit, I'm tryin' not to crash
Wavin' his brick on the side of my face, I just laugh
Don't crash
Tossin' out the beam and a mask in the trash
I know I might be sinnin', I'm just tryna get the cash

Before I hit the porch, monev jumpin' out the bed
On the road, on the road, Willie, tell 'em what you said

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