(Hitmaka!)

Yeah
Oh, yeah
Yeah
Ooh
Sound!

Woah-oh-woah
Two tone drip, yeah
Woah-oh-woah
Walkin' like a lick, yeah
Woah-oh-woah
Pull up with a stick, yeah
Woah-oh-woah, oh
You know how it goes, yeah, yeah

Making my way downtown, I got options (Ooh)
Could pull up on you, right now, but I got options (Ooh)
Is you fucking right now? 'Cause I got options (Ooh)
You ain't gotta lie now 'cause I got options

You move right or get left, only option

If you ain't with the gang, you the opps then

Got plays like a sport center, top ten

Get popped or get dropped, You got options

Yeah, I could do the white, yellow or the rose gold

Prostitutes in the winter, all them hoes cold

Got a Rollie, got a Patek, got a Richard Mille

Times change, I'm just sayin' gotta switch it, feel me?

The fake do it, they can't

The real do it, they want

Multitaskin' with the baddies that's two things at once

Yeah, so nice I did it twice, baby

Yeah and one is so close to nothin', baby

Woah-oh-woah
Two tone drip, yeah
Woah-oh-woah
Walkin' like a lick, yeah
Woah-oh-woah
Pull up with a stick, yeah
Woah-oh-woah, oh
You know we get yeah, yeah, yeah

Making my way downtown, I got options (Ooh) (It's Gucci) Could pull up on you, right now, but I got options (Ooh) (Yeah) Is you fucking right now? 'Cause I got options (Ooh) (Han?) You ain't gotta lie now 'cause I got options (Go)

Hard top convertible, fuck it I got the option (Drop)
Do with one touch of her butt and it's how I'm rockin'
Fab and Gucci Mane pull up into 2020 (Skrr, it's Gucci)
Paid four hunnid ain't talkin' no 2020's (More now)
Millions on top of more millions on top of millions (Blessed)
Shining like the chandelier hang in top of the ceiling (Brr)
Rappers ain't eatin' right now, they malnutritioned (Han)

Two options you either with me or against me (It's Gucci)

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You know we get yeah, yeah, yeah

Making my way downtown, I got options (Ooh)
Could pull up on you, right now, but I got options (Ooh)
Is you fucking right now? 'Cause I got options (Ooh)
You ain't gotta lie now 'cause I got options (2 Chainz)

It's two tone Tony, got two tones on
Bricks no soda, my wrist on gold
My fist done froze, done pissed our opponents
Bitch don't know, I keep on rollin', yeah
You know I'm smooth like cocoa butter
The low go love, I cut her when I'm like what rubber?
See that's raw-raw (Raw)
She call me daddy, call me Paw-paw (Paw)
I heard your girl like that white, I'm talkin' pow-wow (Wow)
Sometimes I feel like talkin', sometimes I don't (Sometimes I don't)
I got options, I get what I want (What I want)
So what's poppin'? The ball is in your court (In your court)
Like I'm Rodman, I play them like a sport

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Could pull up on you, right now, but I got options (Ooh)
Is you fucking right now? 'Cause I got options (Ooh)
You ain't gotta lie now 'cause I got options (2 Chainz)