

Out The Window

Famous Dex

Glohan, you need to grow up
Dexter
Dexter
Ah Dexter! yea ah-what

Look at my chain, my ring, my watch
Swear to God yeah my shit glow (ou)
Look at your chain, your ring, your watch (huh)
Throw that shit right out the window (huh)
Bad bitch tell the bitch get low (huh)
Fifty shot boy better get low (huh)
Smokin' dope right with my kinfolk
Ride in a Mazi hell nah no rental (skrt)

Look at my chain, my ring, my watch
Swear to God yeah my shit glow (ah what)
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Smokin' dope right with my kinfolk (what)
Ride in a Mazi hell nah no rental

Pull up with Ty, got a lil bitch and she bi
Swear to God man she ain't mad but that bitch fire
Swear to God man that bitch she fire
Feed her a lil molly she high oou what (ah Dexter)
Run to the money's a must (oou)
I used to ride in a bus (huh)
Now I got Bentley truck
Used to broke now I'm havin' stuff (ou uh what)

(Wait, yea, oou,)
Look at my diamonds not fake (huh)
AP yeah it skate (huh)
Costin' 'bout 80k (oou yeah what)
I was just broke in the days I'm straight
Now I'm just geekin' on stage (ou)
Pop me two pills it's fake (ou)
Fuck your bitch pull on her braids

(What yea huh, oou, yeah)
I like to cool in New York (huh)
All the niggas really dorks (huh)
Gettin' money is a sport (gettin' money is a sport)

Huh, what, yea I used to sleep on the floor (huh)
Swear to God used to be broke (huh)
I ain't goin' back no more (huh)
Yeah ah-Dexter!

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Swear to God, yeah, my shit glow (bow)
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Bad bitch tell the bitch get low
Fifty shot boy better get low (ba-bow)

Smokin' dope right with my kinfolk
Ride in a Mazi hell nah no rental (skrrrt)

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"Throw out the window
Bad lil bitch, tell her
I get lit with Ty though
In New York with Ty though
Bad lil bih...
Ty though"

Ooh, huh
Look at my chain, my ring, my watch
Swear to God, yeah, my shit glow (ou)
Look at your chain, your ring, your watch
Throw that shit right out the window (what)
Bad bitch tell the bitch get low
Fifty shot boy better get low (ba-bow)
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