

# yeah

fats'e

Yeah

You been in my mind just like a bullet in my head  
I been counting loafs ya I been counting up my bread  
Get out of my zone and now I'm feeling like I'm dead  
Come out for the night it'll be a night you won't forget

Yeah yeah

Might be crying in the whip but

Yeah yeah

I'm still fuckin' on a bitch like

Yeah yeah

See the shine up on my wrist

Every time we drop, yeah, you know they gonna rinse like

Yeah yeah

Might be crying in the whip but

Yeah yeah

I'm still fuckin' on a bitch like

Yeah yeah

See the shine up on my wrist

Every time we drop, yeah, you know they gonna rinse like yeah

I been making money like a motherfucker lately

I don't give a fuck I'm bout to pull up on you, baby

I just made a stack and imma make another quickly

What you gonna do about it, yeah

Yeah yeah

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