

Athlete

FBG Duck

(Ramsay Tha Great)

Glah

I got all these bitches chasin' after me

Damn, damn

Turn up, ooh

I got all these bitches chasin' after me (Yeah)

'Bout to have these bitches rollin' off the beans (Yeah)

Billion movin' real slow, he off the lean (Turn up)

I be ballin' like a fuckin' athlete (Skrtrt)

Let's get this bitch jumpin' like a trampoline

I fucked all the bad bitches after me

Duck rollin' off them beans, don't try a thing

My niggas shootin' shots like they athletes

Fucked up twenty bands, I was only seventeen (Twenty racks)

Changed my name to "Billy," all the hoes been after me (Billy, skrtrt)

Love smokin' dope, make my eyes look Japanese (Dope, skrtrt)

Hundred bricks up on the table, [?] like a masterpiece (Band up, band up, ye ah)

Sixteen, I fucked up a half a ki' (Yeah)

Had the police runnin', comin' after me (Damn)

Killed the scene, left the shit a tragedy (Damn)

Got some shooters that'll kill your ass for me (Woah)

You niggas is hoes, you don't gotta lie to me (Lie to me, nah)

My shooters'll blow, my shooters'll die for me (Die for me, woah)

He play the tough role, but that shit don't fly with me (Fly with me, nah)

He say that he 'bout it, he must think he Master P

I got all these bitches chasin' after me (Yeah)

'Bout to have these bitches rollin' off the beans (Yeah)

Billion movin' real slow, he off the lean (Turn up)

I be ballin' like a fuckin' athlete (Skrtrt)

Let's get this bitch jumpin' like a trampoline

I fucked all the bad bitches after me

Duck rollin' off them beans, don't try a thing

My niggas shootin' shots like they athletes (Money)

Eighteen when I shot my first chopper (Brtrt)

Got some shooters with me and they rollin' like a yopper (Rollin')

Top five shooters, I don't think you want problems (Baow)

'Cause they shottas, they'll come and wipe out your whole roster (Money)

Nineteen, I had a thirty with a beam

We was goin' crazy, mixin' ecstasy with lean (We rollin')

That Uzi shoot a movie if a nigga cause a scene (Boom)

Got them clue hundreds, blue hundreds in my Robin jeans (Band up, gang, ooh)

Just to let 'em know, the beam on the Nin'-thing green (Woo, baow)

Couple hardhead shooters, they'll shoot up anything (Ayy)

You niggas broke, swear your whole life is a dream

Got like three bad bitches with me rollin' off the bean (Gang)

I got all these bitches chasin' after me (Yeah)

'Bout to have these bitches rollin' off the beans (Yeah)

Billion movin' real slow, he off the lean (Turn up)
I be ballin' like a fuckin' athlete (Skrrt)
Let's get this bitch jumpin' like a trampoline
I fucked all the bad bitches after me
Duck rollin' off them beans, don't try a thing
My niggas shootin' shots like they athletes