

Bye Bye

FBG Duck

Chopper send 'em bye-bye, bye-bye
This the life that we chose
Gettin' money, fuckin' hoes
I live my life by my pole
That Glock'll send 'em bye-bye, bye-bye
(Let's get it!)

This the life that we chose
Gettin' money, fuckin' hoes
I live my life by my pole
That chopper send 'em bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
That Glock'll send 'em bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Bye-bye (Boom!)
I don't lack, got my pole (Blit!)
Cock it back, let it blow (Blit-blat!)
That's your life, that's your soul (Woo)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye)
Whoa, Clout God
Bye-bye

This the life that we live (Let's get it!)
Poppin' Xans, poppin' pills (I'm rollin')
I'm off the drank, I'm smokin' stank (Dope, dope)
Man, I can't think 'cause I'm fried (Dope, dope)
Man, I swear I'm so high (So high, so high)
A nigga so high
This shit real in the field
Catch a opp, he get killed
I'm money hungry, need a mill'
A nigga try me, suicide (Kill yourself, goofy!)
Run up on me, you'll die (Boom, boom)
Shit, it's either you or I (Boom, boom-boom)
And sometimes I get bored
Catch a opp and I'm scorin'
We ridin' foreigners
Nigga, you ain't get no money, why lie?
Why flexin', broke guy?
Shit, I don't know why
And this cash, it ain't shit
I put cash before bitches
I'm the plug, I got them chickens
Get them gone like bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Now, watch the birds fly
I say, now watch them birds fly (Gang)

This the life that we chose
Gettin' money, fuckin' hoes
I live my life by my pole
That chopper send 'em bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
That Glock'll send 'em bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Bye-bye (Boom!)
I don't lack, got my pole (Blit!)
Cock it back, let it blow (Blit-blat!)
That's your life, that's your soul (Woo)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye)

(Turn up!)

Bye-bye

I know you know, got a lotta niggas hoes
Boy, don't get exposed 'cause you can tonight
I ain't got time to try to fight (Woo)
I got my pipe (Boom, boom, boom!)
Run up on me and you can lose your life (Oh, why?)
Two-three in that Glock, I call it Mike
Probably smack me a bitch ass nigga
He Tina, I'm Ike
But don't motherfuckin' try
'Cause like Batman, I got the goons that's robbin' right by my side
I fucked her, then fucked her
I fucked her mouth, then fucked her mouth
Then kicked 'em out and told 'em both: "Bye-bye!
Y'all have a good night!" (Good night, good night)
I used to be in the kitchen while Folks water whippin'
I done seen way more chickens than Popeyes
And that's no motherfuckin' lie (No lie, no lie)

This the life that we chose
Gettin' money, fuckin' hoes
I live my life by my pole
That chopper send 'em bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
That Glock'll send 'em bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Bye-bye (Boom!)
I don't lack, got my pole (Blit!)
Cock it back, let it blow (Blit-blat!)
That's your life, that's your soul (Woo)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye)
(Turn up!)
Bye-bye

Got my pole (Blat!)
Let it blow (Blit-blat!)
That's your soul
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye, bye-bye)
Now, you can tell it bye-bye (Bye-bye)