

Friends

Fetty Wap

Yeah, God damn, yeah

2 feet, 10 toes, what you stand on, hah
If he been riding with you put your mans on, hah
If them niggas down witcha put your camp on, hah
Still never trust a soul what I stand for, yeah
Why them niggas moving from you with the bands for? Ay
That ain't your homie, why the fuck they shaking hands for?
Yeah, playing funny with my money get your ass hurt
Yeah, before I get you right, get the gas first

2 feet, 10 toes, what you stand on, yeah
If he been riding with you put your mans on, yeah
If them niggas down witcha put your camp on, yeah
Still never trust a soul what I stand for, ay
Why them niggas moving from you with the bands for? Ay
That ain't your homie, why the fuck they shaking hands for?
Ay, playing funny with my money get your ass hurt, ay
Yeah, before I get you right, get the gas first

Boss nigga, love to see my girl in Chanel stunting
Me, Louis polo collared shirt, checkerboard buttons
Still in the hood everyday like I ain't seen nothing
Still in the trap everyday, might serve a fiend something
Juuging round the Zoo, me and Zoovie making movies
Leaving haters coolie, make 'em wonder how I do it
Boss status, foreign automatics, and my body tatted
VVS's, dollars in my mouth, I'm a money addict
Niggas always talking, what they doing? I'm like yeah-yeah
Niggas say he got it, still ain't paid his partner bail yet
Me, I eyeball work, I need no scale, I do it well, yeah
Play with me, I have your ass whacked quick, yeah-yeah

2 feet, 10 toes, what you stand on, hah
If he been riding with you put your mans on, hah
If them niggas down witcha put your camp on, hah
Still never trust a soul what I stand for, yeah
Why them niggas moving from you with the bands for? Ay
That ain't your homie, why the fuck they shaking hands for?
Yeah, playing funny with my money get your ass hurt
Yeah, before I get you right, get the gas first

My lifestyle crazy, bitches wanna have my baby
Chasing paper, even when I'm on the lean I'm never lazy
A pussy nigga play, I'll send his ass straight to gay
Keep the Glock beside me like [?] these niggas out here shady
Mob got me flexing, Wap turned me up a notch
Everyday different out, different city, different thots
Sex filled shawty, Glock 40 in the party
Everyday I pop a tab, drink a [?], serving bad
Pull up fast, they go fast, in and out, one stop shop
Take my bitch to shop, got it off the block, play with Wap
Get your top popped
Living lavish in expensive fabrics
I ain't always had
Flexing on the old me back in counting on fleek

2 feet, 10 toes, what you stand on, hah
If he been riding with you put your mans on, hah
If them niggas down witcha put your camp on, hah
Still never trust a soul what I stand for, yeah
Why them niggas moving from you with the bands for? Ay
That ain't your homie, why the fuck they shaking hands for?
Yeah, playing funny with my money get your ass hurt
Yeah, before I get you right, get the gas first

Zoo Gang, we a bunch of young niggas turned millionaires
Get it right, young niggas money
Finally a street nigga flooded out my cuban shit be blinding me
Four Rollies and they iced out, got a shine on me
Zoo God, got my 30 cars, and ain't no driver me.
I turn the crib into the gun range if they robbing me
Extended clips get extended, his is like a lottery
Shorty says she tryna to learn the way I whip that pottery
I love it when she get nasty and make it slobbery
I'm Zoovie, I'm from the Zoo Gang, who is stopping me?
Make sure you niggas come correct, you tryna rock with me
A lot of niggas screaming Zoo Gang and they gon' rob for free