

# L.A.X

Fetty Wap

Balling like I'm Jordan jumping out the gym  
Ain't no time for lacking, bitch we gotta win  
Bitch I'm pistol packing, I could get 'em hit  
And for a couple dollars, man the shit get lit

Big ZooWap and Monty taking over the summer  
Pulled up in that beamer, 36 on my Hummer  
Pistol whipped the barrel, know big ZooWap a drummer  
I'm riding with Brick Squad, tell big Guwop I'm coming  
If Nitty want him gone, then I put two in his noggin  
And we wildin' with 40 smoking dope screaming fuck it  
If Nitty want him gone, then I put two in his noggin  
And we wildin' with 40 smoking dope screaming fuck it  
Smoking dope off in this bitch, I call it (Vinner)  
Both my pockets fat, your shits are thinner  
Smooth wood grain, won't catch a splinter  
Fetty with his squad, my boys are hitters  
Smoking dope off in this bitch, I call it (Vinner)  
Both my pockets fat, your shits are thinner  
Smooth wood grain, won't catch a splinter  
Fetty is with his squad, my boys are hitters

My Chevy vette sitting up on 24's  
Fetty Wap kitchen off of whipping blow  
Rolling gas right before I hit the door  
I don't forget my piece, I grab my 44  
Trap god, sack god at the bando  
Crack sack cost the same much as a Lambo  
We got the same pistol but mine don't jam though  
Bitch I'm the man ho, just let your friends (know)  
I got them bands though, two big guns, I Rambo  
I'm shining bright, they on the light just like a candle  
My money right, her pussy tight, I'm tryna blam though  
She rock the mic and just like eggs I'm bouta scramble  
I hit the corner doing 50, I got that handle  
I got a Spanish bitch, I fuck her in her sandals  
And every bet they put me on, boy I dismantle  
It's big ZooWap up in my trap, I let my fiends know