

# Critical

Fivio Foreign

Bow  
Bow bow bow bow  
Link up!  
Bow you know the vibes! (ah ah ahh, ahh ahh!)  
Fetty Luciano, Fivio Foreign  
Let's go big bro (tune in little bitch)  
GANG GANG GANG GANG GANG GANG GANG  
Woo... Woo...  
Woo back, woo back lil' bitch  
Bow... Bow... Bow...

Critical (critical), critical (critical)  
Baby it's about to get critical (bow, bow, bow)  
My shades on, I feel invisible (AYYYY)  
I did this all on my digital (AY, AYY)  
Haters, miserable (pull up on you)  
Opps, pitiful  
I'm tired of all the subliminals (you better watch out for it tho')  
You shittin' me? (ayy) Or I'm shittin' you? (ayy ay!)  
Critical (critical), critical (critical)  
Baby it's about to get critical  
(AYY) My shades on, I feel invisible (AY, AYY)  
I did this all on my digital (gllllllt bow!)  
Haters (haters), miserable (miserable, woo)  
Opps, pitiful (bow)  
I'm tired of all the subliminals (gang, gang bow)  
You shittin' me? (gang!) Or I'm shittin' you? (bow bow bow bow)

Wait? (wait) Who is these niggas referring to? I never heard of you (nah)  
Gang (gang), my shmurderers they comin fo' you, nigga they firin', they burn  
ing you  
Fi-Fi-Fivio (Fivio), they trynna get rid of you, I'm aimin' I'm hearing you  
(hearin' you hearin' you hearin' you)  
Spinnin' through, laying you flat like [?] shootin' right into you  
Tired of them, they keep talking (talking)  
Pull up on him while he parkin' (skkkkkkkkkrt!)  
In- In the fields, I be lurkin'  
Catch a nigga while he larking (catch a nigga while he larking)  
Shoot a nigga out his jeans, I thought that boy farted (bow bow bow bow)  
We gon' finish what we started, front out gang I go retarded (front out gang  
I go retarded)  
Hop out (hop out), homemade notice me, nigga my team all rosaries (gang)  
Rowdy (Rowdy), yeah that's the older me, shoot a nigga he get close to me (b  
ow!)  
Legshot if he owin' me (bow!), Real nigga ain't no hoe in me (bow!)  
Police keep patrolling me (bow! bow! bow!), cos a nigga keep a pole on me (g  
ang)

Critical (critical), critical (critical)  
Baby it's about to get critical (bow, bow, bow)  
My shades on, I feel invisible (AYYYY)  
I did this all on my digital (AY, AYY)  
Haters, miserable (ayy)  
Opps, pitiful (bow)  
I'm tired of all the subliminals (bow)  
You shittin' me? (bow) Or I'm shittin' you? (bow bow bow bow)  
Critical (critical), critical (critical)

Baby it's about to get critical (ayy)  
My shades on, I feel invisible (ayy ayy)  
I did this all on my digital (glllt bow! )  
Haters (free the vibes), miserable (ayy)  
Opps, pitiful (bow)  
I'm tired of all the subliminals (Fivie! )  
You shittin' me? (bow) Or I'm shittin' you?  
Look

I took a perc and felt spiritual  
This shit is biblical (this shit is biblical)  
Gi-gi-gimme the addy, I send 'em through (skrrrt! )  
We gon' get it nigga, win or lose (facts! )  
I rolled the dice and I didn't lose (I didn't! )  
She let me fuck in the livin' room (she did! )  
Shorty a baddy, I bend the rules (I will! )  
Fivie... (Fivie! )  
I bust a woo war, (ayy) lil' bitch I'm from Woo York (ayy)  
I bust a woo walk, (ayy) lil' bitch I'm from Woo York (ayy)  
If he shinin' take his jewels off (bow)  
Movin' hot, I get them cooled off (bow)  
Off the liquor, I be too soft (bow)  
And you can't hear me get a move off (skkkrt, skkkrt, skkkrt! )  
Wait hold on, hold on (hol' on)  
You better watch how you talk to me  
Hol' on (hol' on), hol' on (hol' on)  
Look at the money they offer me  
I- I can't get the labels off of me (I can't! )  
They heard my songs and they ordered me (they did! )  
Opp thots keep callin' me (they are! )  
But on the gang, I move accordingly (I do! )  
Bow bow!

Critical (critical), critical (But on the gang, I move accordingly! )  
Baby it's about to get critical (bow, bow, bow)  
My shades on, I feel invisible (AYYYY)  
I did this all on my digital (AY, AYY)  
Haters, miserable (ayy)  
Opps, pitiful (bow)  
I'm tired of all the subliminals (bow)  
You shittin' me? Or I'm shittin' you? (bow bow bow bow)  
Critical (critical), critical (critical)  
Baby it's about to get critical  
(Ayy) My shades on, I feel invisible (ay, ayy)  
I did this all on my digital (glllt bow! )  
Haters (haters), miserable  
Opps, pitiful (bow)  
I'm tired of all the subliminals (bow)  
You shittin' me? (boooow) Or I'm shittin' you? (bow bow bow bow)

The fug' they talm' bout?  
Ayo Fivio, you ain't gotta tell me nigga...  
We fully active; gang! Bow! Bow bow bow!  
Yeah buss lil woo walk...  
Ay...  
Lil' bitch I'm from Woo York