

# Spit On It

GoldLink

Ooh (Ooh), ooh, ooh  
Ooh (Ooh), ooh, ooh

Yeah, big chopper leave a nigga wappin'  
Had a nigga ask who done it, uh  
DC that's my ends, you don't gotta ask who run it, uh  
Big smile, go big, wow, big bank, baby, that's hundreds, uh  
Blue Dickey with the blue skully, I'm still hood, full-blooded, uh  
Fully tinted wit' a white bitch in it  
I don't need to spend it but I'm so expensive  
Had to call my lawyer when I get defensive  
Highest nigga in the fuckin' buildin'  
In the ends, I got the youngers drillin'  
Only makin' music for the children, I'm the newest villain  
In the new Mercedes, I don't do the tinted, you can see who in it  
Black ballin' yet I'm top in it  
Pop off then his top spillin'  
Ego fitted wit' the knots in it  
All my women never show they face but they fall from grace with a perfect waist, I got perfect taste  
Fire bussed his case, you know just incase  
Had a hundred stashed up in a Louis case  
It ain't for debate, I'm the greatest rapper in the true world livin'  
Lot of niggas fully bitchin' 'bout who the greatest out?  
I ain't gotta say it, I just shut my mouth  
Push to start, candy paint  
Niggas really wit' the window space  
Scared of death? Never scared  
Watch it here, would you dare?

I don't wanna be the leader, ooh-oooh  
I don't wanna be the leader, ooh-oooh  
It's something 'bout how you never round when there's no one around  
Your heads in the clouds  
I'm never tryna bring you down  
'Cause I need you up there, stay up there  
Oh, I love it when you look back at me like  
What the fuck do you want?  
What you lookin' at? Uh-huh  
And my lovin' doesn't come with receipt  
'Cause I don't give a fuck? Here you go  
I don't want it back, no-oh  
If you are ready to see (If you are ready to see)  
Might come back here next time  
Too much anxiety (That's just too much anxiety)  
This time I'll be with you, it's only new (Ahh)

Ayy  
Hahaha, what's up