

Who did this beat, this shit go

Yeah, yeah, that's how you like it just how you want it
Whip bounce, sticks on opponents
She wanna ride 'till 6 in the morning
Bounce out, trip if she wanna
That's how she like it just how she want it
Whip bounce, sticks on opponents
She wanna vibe 'till 6 in the morning
Bounce out, trip if she wanna

I've been following my instincts
Crip pristine, every whip semi
30 for the show, 12 for the 16
Cartiers froze and my wrist bling
On the road, doing shows, I've been out of town
I've in the A throwing bows like I'm selling pounds
Been had a 6 speed, flow nice, a hundred rounds
If you won't call you can't come withing a hundred miles
Been overseas and my bag weight a hundred pounds
'Cause the more I climb, the more these clout chasers come around
I'm in my prime, I need commas on my checks
Zeros on my right, zeros on my left
Big hungry days and nights, time I haven't slept
Big homie payed the price, let him on the steps
A pendant full of ice sittin' on my chest
And they cracking, ain't gotta guest
(Let's get it)

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