

I think he might ask for the cash in exchange for the clash
That's right
If I hit cash app, press send, okay on the bag
It's on sight
He might hit you with the right
He might take a nigga life
He might hit you with the right
He might take a nigga life

He might walk down with the stick
Get you outside when he see where you live
Get you inside by the baby by the crib
He don't give a fuck who you are, who you is
Yes sir, it's going down like New York metro
These niggas want gas, he got that petrol
So please don't slack 'cause he got that dress code
And if you want to stop he gotta bring that, let's go

Green light
Creep with it, creep with it, creep with it
Red light, stop
Pop pop, then off with his top
Go off on a opp
Get lost when he drop
Said dead nor alive
So he already got
Block already hot
Feds looking for a drop
But nobody tell 'cause the hood shell shocked

Don't start no shit, won't be no shit
At the club fuckin' bread up on some Keto shit
Said I used to play the background on some Tito shit
Now I'm the one that take the shot
And you know he don't miss

(Well alright)
He might, hit you with the right
(Well alright)
He might, take a nigga life
(Well alright)
He might, hit you with the right
(Well alright)
He might, take a nigga life

Paper talkin' and speakin'
Playin' dirty, this bitch is cheatin'
Tryna set a nigga up again
I'll light this bitch up with a ten
Put the cash in the bag, I need it
Hit a nigga with the right-left even
Sin city, rockin' Jesus pieces
On top, that's the way I see it
Club packed but my drink don't spill
Turn a lil nigga to roadkill
Pockets fat, they overwhelmed
All the bad bitches come over here

All the bad bitches
All the bad bitches come over here
All the bad bitches
All the bad bitches come over here

Yeah, don't put it past me
I gave you my number, it was really a Text Free
You be where the pussy is, I be where the cash be
I be where the check be
That's why they be checking
I'm makin' all these plays, these bitches can't intercept me
(You make a nigga think he got it) But I'm really pretending
Yeah, he think it's all love
I don't really got none
I don't care what he think
'Cause I ain't never gave a fuck

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(Well alright)
He might hit you with the right
(Well alright)
He might take a nigga life
(Well alright)
He might hit you with the right
(Well alright)
He might take my step father li-