

Shoot My Shot

IDK

Uh-huh, uh, uh
Uh-huh, uh, ayy

24/7, I'm a real one
I ain't got no money problems, I ain't got no children
Dodgin' baby mama drama, oop, that's a close one
Ass like a horse, but her face like she wholesome
Uh (Uh), Whole Foods shoppin'
And she work out every day, you know them nudes poppin'
Stomach on apple cider vinegar, she do somethin' to me
Good sex, got you thinkin' me and you somethin', thought it was
Ayy, thought it was, thought it was
Four-fives, two tens, that's a dub, that's a dub
Say she just graduated, I'm in love, I'm in love
Say she like to do the lounge, she don't fuck with the clubs
My type, my type, yeah, yeah, my type
Like Biggie, if the head right, I'm there all night
Like Yeezy, when I see it, I'ma hit it on sight
Like Kendrick Lamar, we gon' be al-

When I used to shoot my shot, you a Matrix
Now you reappear, but I hate tricks
Look, nobody likes a fake ho
Bitch, love who I am, not my bankroll
But I'm up, so that is not realistic
Shoot my shot, then I check the ballistics
Shoot my shot, then I'm on to the next one
Shoot my shot, no stress when I'm sexin', uh

Shoot my shot, Steph Curry, it's a swish (Swish)
Gucci or Dior, you come explore the way I live (Explore)
Bentayga for baddies, put the Chrome Heart on your drip (Chrome)
Add up, mathematics, it's like magic, way it flip (Magic)
Look at the tone (Ooh, she grown)
Brown skin just like the Patek on my arm (Brown)
Bouncin', you get allowance, icy charm (Bounce)
Fountain, I make it rain like thunderstorm (Splash)
Private flights and private nights, nobody knowin' (Shh)
Told her she was fuckin' with the one, they was snorin' (Snorin')
Sleepin' on me, woke 'em up, alarm (Wake up)
Niggas hatin', I don't even know like, "How you doin'?" (Hi)
'Fore I got this rich, I wasn't shit, my life was ruined (Hey)
Drivin' in my coupe today, my windows tinted, eat the plate (Woo, woo)
Eat the plate like Anna Mae, do it if she take the bait
Million-dollar nigga, put one million in lil' Kody safe (One million)
I dress in the coldest way, backdoor, I just stole a base

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These hoes don't respect my grind (Ayy, ayy)

She callin' rain checks, don't respect my time (Ayy, ayy)
Callin' rain checks 'cause she know she a dime (Ayy, ayy, ayy)
I make that bitch bounce, I'm Bank of America
I got Sydney and Erica, I got Stacy in Maryland
I got plenty of hoes, don't make me make no comparison
I should embarrass these hoes, but I'ma calm back down
Got the Maybach, ask her how she gon' act now

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