

## FYB Tevin Intro

Jacquees

Niggas hate on the drip, but I swear, we can't trip  
We're probably somewhere out of state eating lobster on our plate, yessirski  
We done made it out the hood, hitting holes like Tiger Woods  
You know what I mean? Tiger Hood  
Them niggas bottom cheap, we sitting floor seats  
We might pull up on Off the Block, we having real rank  
You know we still pushing the dream, ain't no trading on the team  
Yeah, with all that being said, ladies and gentleman, grab your blunts  
We ain't pulling no stunts  
If you in your car, get ready to hook up your Bluetooth, your aux  
We about to knock off your socks  
Yeah, don't miss out on this dude, it's on SoundCloud and YouTube