

## 6ix Rings

Jay Critch

Had to go and hustle, ain't shit changed  
Just some young niggas doin' big things  
That bitch ain't gon' ride, she gon' switch lanes  
Nigga I was feelin' like Kawhi, I got 6ix rings on  
They like, "who that in the ride wit the big chains on?"  
Touchin' money way before I dropped a mixtape  
Blue hunnids, gettin' money is my instinct  
Charged up, my diamonds dancin' like they N-Sync

I can't be arguing with no names  
Tryna bring a young nigga back to his old ways  
All my old hoes sayin' they miss the "old Jay"  
Hit her from the back, let me swipe like a ?  
Hood fave I can never fold, it ain't no way  
Mr. Baker man got some dough and some mo cake  
You got in a jam, and you told you don't hold weight  
She don't really talk she just blow gimmie whole face  
And my shooter slide with the pole leaving no trace  
Niggas on the side talking down but it's okay  
I can't go inside gotta make another 10 plays  
I stay on my grind now I keep my momma rent payed  
My shortie gone ride give a fuck bout what her friends say  
She gone hold the 9 Sign't up its not a essay  
You niggas decline I make moved just like a chess play  
Money on my mind I just took off on a jet way

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