

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

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