

Benching

Jay Critch

Aye, hood fav, aye, talk money gang
Know we sight the world up, you little niggas gotta catch up man
Big hood fav, big talk money gang yeah, 30 shit

Hood fav I stay with the trenches
Boy if you broke, need to hit the exit
I'm in the VIP and this shit expensive
Young nigga flex like I'm lifting benches
Cop the bustdown like a good investment
I put a bag on you now, don't test me
Niggas ain't making a sound, they testing
Shooters is tryna go out and test it
Shorty just wanna go out, she sexy
We be fucking a lot, I'm inside of it
Niggas chuckling a lot and I'm tired of it
Lot of chicken with cheese on the side of it
Bro getting buckets like he on a scholarship
I hit the store and walk out with all kind of shit
When they be talking, we never acknowledge it
Cup of that dirty, I'm upping my tolerance

I gave her dick now that bitch keep on bothering
I gotta stick to the code, I honor it
Once I get in that mode, no promising
45 in the bag like Donovan
And it's one in the head imma let go, can't trust you niggas knew that from
the get go
Whole lotta gas in the whip like petro
Whole lotta green on my body like geckos
Whole lotta green on me like ready set go
Hope you don't think you no bully, I'm ten toes
And in my city, they giving out headstones
If she can't fuck, but she good with the head though
Bro run it up, still ducking the feds though
These niggas weak so they ain't gon' make it
Stuck to the streets like gum on pavement
Wherever I go, it's a paid vacation
Shorty walked up like 'your chains amazing'
Young nigga switching them lanes in Range's
Most of these niggas claim the fame is hating and leave the comments on page
s
No I'll never see 'em on stages, he was chasing clout then he faded
Balling like a nigga shooting faders, now they teaming up and they trading

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