

Bluff

Jay Critch

Hey
30
Rico what up bro
Whoa, whoa, hey

Boy you ain't making or talking no money, really, what can you say to me
I get the cake when its straight out the oven, ice my neck like the bakery
They really be shook, never do nothing, they just got a lot to say to me
You lied for the book, we knew you was bluffing
You don't really wanna play with me
Last year we was hitting them licks, you niggas still ain't have shit
Worried about the next man and his chips, nigga you sound like a bitch
I'm getting rich off of making these hits, used to make a pack flip
Hop out some shit you ain't know it exists, I was with an actress

Niggas ain't spinning no blocks
These niggas ain't tote with no chops
I gotta run from the cops, these niggas be running from ops
I hit a jug on they block
These niggas they playing they block
I do this shit for my block and I do the shit for D-Block
And I gotta get to the guwop, my niggas be trapping a lot
Just get to the money don't play with me, these niggas don't have the same energy
They only play tuff of the hennesy, split through your sides like 30 deep
Got a new clip it's a 30 piece
When this bitch shoot Steph Curry heat
And you pussy niggas can't lie to me, on point come and try me
Way drive where I be, with the 30 gang right beside me
On the corner store with the ID
Got the good work call me Papi, I don't find fiends man they find me
And I got it lit like a hobby

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You niggas is bluffing that's end of discussion
Yall just want some clout yall can't cool with me
So stop with the foolery, what you gon do with me
The niggas be fake like they jewelry
You lied for the book, you lied for the bread, get off my dick you a fed
That internet thugging, we catch you in person, that 30 gon give you a 10
Im back on the wave like a cruise ship, niggas is pussy don't do shit
Spin through your block in some new shit
Jump out they beat it like who's this
Niggas is lost and clueless, one person toughen neck on some cool shit
You don't want to do this, yeah I was into that work and then going to school
We really do this, trapping all night, I can not lie on my music
I get a bag and I get it fast, these niggas they know what I'm doing

Push an eight ball I'm pooling, get it my way don't do it
Just like a piece I'm shooting, I'm a big 30 no new clip

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