

## Lost My Count

Jay Critch

(OkayKhan, let's do it now)  
Ayy, count the, uh, uh, gotta count the, ayy  
Lost my count, gotta go and count the, ayy  
Lost my count, gotta, ayy

Lost my count, count the guap again  
Yeah, it's Hood Fav in that foreign on that block again  
Baddie in the passenger, tell her give me top again  
Lately, I've been sipping on that juice, but not Tropicana (Tris)  
These niggas pussy, they gon' go and call the cops again (Pussy)  
Ice up on the rings and all the chains got the rocks, they dance (Ice  
)  
Diamonds kick like soccer fans  
Brodie say he got a plan  
And I'm like, "I got you, man" (Yeah)  
Gotta ride 'round with that fan  
'Cause the streets is hotter, damn, it's crazy how I made it out

Talk Money, what the play about?  
Need some M's in the bank account  
Hit his bitch and she staying out (Hey)  
I tell the shooters to spin they circle where you hanging out (Boom,  
boom)  
These niggas trying to get into the circle, but they staying out (30)  
She popped a Perc', she faded now (Perky)  
She suck me up, I'm laying down  
He try to take what's mine, huh, shooters gon' spin and lay him down  
(Boom)  
I was talking money, but they ain't listen, don't know what I said (D  
on't know what I said)  
And I'm just me, you niggas be different, they tough on the web, uh (Hood Fav)  
Dripping in Spider now, watch all these bitches get caught in the web  
, uh (Hey)  
I keep it a hundred and they keep it fifty, it's off with his head  
And I'm so high, I'm off the ledge (Off of the ledge)  
Pouring up Wock', I'm off of the meds (Off of the meds)  
And I'm signed up like I'm taking attendance  
You niggas is broke, so they offer you less (Offer you less)

Lost my count, count the guap again (Count it)  
Yeah, it's Hood Fav in that foreign on that block again (Hood Fav)  
Baddie in the passenger, tell her give me top again  
Lately, I've been sipping on that juice, but not Tropicana (Tris)  
These niggas pussy, they gon' go and call the cops again (They pussy)  
Ice up on the rings and all the chains got the rocks, they dance (Ice  
)  
Diamonds kick like soccer fans (Ice)  
Brodie say he got a plan (Yeah)  
And I'm like, "I got you, man" (Yeah)  
Gotta ride 'round with that fan  
'Cause the streets is hotter, damn, it's crazy how I made it out (Dam

n, it's crazy how I made it out)