

# Missiles

Jay Critch

(DMac, pop your shit, DMac, pop your shit, yeah)

Uh, I'm blowin' up, I gotta ride with missiles  
Uh, they only love you when it's beneficial (Beneficial)  
Girl, I'm sorry, all this money on me make it hard to miss you (Hard to miss  
you)  
Walkin' 'round with all these diamonds on me and it's hard to miss 'em (Hey)  
I send a hit and they won't miss 'em  
Don't need no clout, so I don't diss 'em  
These pretty bullets, they gon' kiss 'em  
Turn 'em to another victim  
Patek water  
Baby Birkin for my daughter  
They were sleepin', I went harder  
She gon' ride it like a charter

On the block, deep in that water (30)  
These niggas got batteries in they back, they need chargers (Niggas need cha  
rgers)  
All that talkin' from the sidelines just made me go harder (Made me grind ha  
rder)  
Ain't talkin' money, then don't even bother  
They say they ballin', I must be Harden  
Shooter gon' draw it like he an artist

Paint her face just like Picasso  
Trustin' a bitch, that's a no-no  
Your man, he rep for the promo  
They don't have the backend, that never show  
Is the love really real? You'll never know  
I'ma stay rich forever, one thing I know  
Bad bitch iced out to her pinky toe  
Hood Fav get the 'Rari, I'ma get the Ghost

And the 30s slide, turn 'em to a ghost (Ghost)  
Fuck these hoes, but you know I never really want these hoes 'cause they do  
the most (The most)  
Tell them niggas keep it cool 'cause if they start me up, I'ma do the most  
I went and got to the loot, now everybody actin' unusual  
Whip all black like the funeral (Hey)

Uh, I'm blowin' up, I gotta ride with missiles (Grrah)  
Uh, they only love you when it's beneficial (Beneficial)  
Girl, I'm sorry, all this money on me make it hard to miss you (Hard to miss  
you)  
Walkin' 'round with all these diamonds on me and it's hard to miss 'em (Ice)  
I send a hit and they won't miss 'em  
Don't need no clout, so I don't diss 'em  
These pretty bullets, they gon' kiss 'em  
Turn 'em to another victim  
Patek water  
Baby Birkin for my daughter  
They were sleepin', I went harder  
She gon' ride it like a charter

Hood Fav

Talk Money Gang

Nico World

AYY

30