

OUTSIDE

Jay Critch

Diamonds they glow they shine in the dark
Fucking on twins I can't tell them apart
I seen an opp on the block while I'm parked
I get offended and tell that bitch start
Hopped in the Benz push a button reverse
I got my flaws but my lil bitch perfect
Signing a deal with my whole name in cursive
Flew her to DR and her titties I purchased
She addicted to percs and designer
I'm with Jay Critch I told him to sign her
Bought a yorkie for my baby mama
And the money so tall I can't climb up
That's on gang we gon fuck up some commas
Got a lil 38 for the drama
Nigga play with them sticks like a drummer
All my opps they gon' die in the summer (die in the summer)

It's a war going on outside
All my young n*ggas gon' slide
Niggas be playing both sides
I had to put my pride to the side

It's a war going on outside
All my young niggas gon' slide
Niggas be playing both sides
I had to put my pride to the side

All my young niggas on go
Make a bitch lose control
Off the percs I just poured another 4
She don't want me takin' drugs no more
The percs they keep coming and coming
When I hit from the back she be running
I remember them days when she fronted
That was back when I ain't have no money
Now if I want I could buy her a career
Nigga man I had to try her
I bought a Draco for my lil nigga cause that lil nigga a rider

It's a war going on outside
All my young niggas gon' slide
Niggas be playing both sides
I had to put my pride to the side

It's a war going on outside
All my young niggas gon' slide
Niggas be playing both sides
I had to put my pride to the side

Niggas pussy so they never outside
I had to put my pride to the side
I see these niggas watching so the 9 by my side
I grew up with the mob so I got a lot of ties
I grew up with the robbers and dealers
Bitch she told me I'm Chauncey Billups
Got wop on me I'm pouring syrup
They pockets on E need a fill up

Rocket on me don't make me a killer
In that jungle we move like gorillas
Where I come from it's cool to be vicious
OA foreign it's smooth like vanilla
OA foreign a ghost call it Casper
She know I get that dough I ain't cappin'
My wrist flooded like natural disaster
He move wrong and we had to attack him
Fuck these bitches this money attractive
So much paper the bengal got chapters
And I stay with the 30 we get him outta here
Streets cold I got Moncler outerwear

It's a war going on outside
All my young niggas gon' slide
Niggas be playing both sides
I had to put my pride to the side

It's a war going on outside
All my young niggas gon' slide
Niggas be playing both sides
I had to put my pride to the side