

Quicker

Jay Critch

CashMoneyAP

Ice

Jay Critch, Hood Fave

Forest beats

(Hey)

Ay, I got me some change and I stayed the same nigga
I hop in the foreign, I'm switching lanes quicker
No, I hop in the foreign
She say I'm her favorite nigga
You niggas just want the fame but my niggas aiming bigger
Swish, balling like James on niggas
You a bitch, that's why I can't hang with niggas
No piff, cookie my fragrance nigga
My wrist, cold like a glacier nigga
Your bitch, tryna run games on niggas
She sucking dick, she ain't getting paid though nigga
I gave her a tip, cut off that lame ass nigga
Hop out the whip, been put that flame on niggas

My 30s on go for the payments
Say you in your glow, well it's fading
In the Wraith, color Caucasian
Get the cake, don't do no waiting
You got a hand out but I had to take it
I know I stand out, diamonds amazing
Man down, fell asleep off the Fanta
I'm the man now, buy my momma a mansion

Aye, I got me some change and I stayed the same nigga
I hop in the foreign, I'm switching lanes quicker
No, I hop in the foreign
She say I'm her favorite nigga
You niggas just want the fame but my niggas aiming bigger
Swish, balling like James on niggas
You a bitch, that's why I can't hang with niggas
No piff, cookie my fragrance nigga
My wrist, cold like a glacier nigga
Your bitch, tryna run games on niggas
She sucking dick, she ain't getting paid though nigga
I gave her a tip, cut off that lame ass nigga
Hop out the whip, been put that flame on niggas

(Offset!)

Uh

It's a whole gang, we villains, uh
Tuck in your chain, I mean literally
We get you topped, JF Kennedy
I go gorilla like Willie B
Take off the top of the Bentley B
Jay Critch got your hoe in a Lambo speed
Paint that bitch fat like she Mona Lis
Drippin' in Saint Laurent overseas
Life's a static, hit off with a Patek
I fuck that hoe on the floor on the palet
Baddies on baddies on baddies
They singin' like Gladys, they eat it like cabbage

We pull in, cars they on valet
Stars in the ceiling, no planets
On top of your bitch like a tally
I walk through the mall up at Rally
Pull out the kisser, that bih gon' do damage
Bentley truck this is not standard
Black and white guts, this shit panda
I wipe your nose like a scammer
I smash your bitch like a animal
I got the fastest coupe with no handle bar
The kill tech doin' the damage
My wrist is flooded, Titanic
New freezer, my chain is a bandit
Niggas get sweet like dandies
I drip on the bitch in the mannequin
Ice out the gang cause the gang is my family
Niggas can't hold, can't fuck with me
Fuck a nigga' hoe with the double tree
Choppin' up the dough like a puzzle piece
I done spent a hunnid, diamond ear piece

Aye, I got me some change and I stayed the same nigga
I hop in the foreign, I'm switching lanes quicker
No, I hop in the foreign
She say I'm her favorite nigga
You niggas just want the fame but my niggas aiming bigger
Swish, balling like James on niggas
You a bitch, that's why I can't hang with niggas
No piff, cookie my fragrance nigga
My wrist, cold like a glacier nigga
Your bitch, tryna run games on niggas
She sucking dick, she ain't getting paid though nigga
I gave her a tip, cut off that lame ass nigga
Hop out the whip, been put that flame on niggas

My niggas working the hardest
Buckets, get to the racks like Harden
Duckin', from the police department
Fuck it, we still gon' get it regardless
And I'm juggin', you can't ball with us, you garbage
Niggas buggin', copy the wave we started
Straight out the oven, I'm getting paid, they starving
I'm in her stomach, she swallow seeds, she farming
Hood fave get the extras
Now, fuck a next up
Big Bentley truck fuck a Tesla
Walk around with my chest up, flexed like a wrestler
You niggas fold under pressure
Rich Forever the best up
Get it together, making these niggas play catch up
I hope you got your vest up
You tryna test us, they gon' be cleaning your mess up
Your bitch was fronting 'til she seen me stunting
Baby I know you know better
I want the money that's end of discussion
Don't call me 'less it's 'bout cheddar
I'm in the hood, 4 grams in the wood
It's me Bundie, Justo and Cheddar
All this ice looking good, try and hit jug
Pussy boy you could never
Your bitch say she love me forever and ever
And I did not know what to tell her
Switched up once I hit it, I know she a bird

This Gucci ain't touching no feathers
I'ma hop in the coupe and I swerve
I'm keeping my foot on the peddle
I heard she be fucking with nerds, shawty you not on my level

Aye, I got me some change and I stayed the same nigga
I hop in the foreign, I'm switching lanes quicker
No, I hop in the foreign
She say I'm her favorite nigga
You niggas just want the fame but my niggas aiming bigger
Swish, balling like James on niggas
You a bitch, that's why I can't hang with niggas
No piff, cookie my fragrance nigga
My wrist, cold like a glacier nigga
Your bitch, tryna run games on niggas
She sucking dick, she ain't getting paid though nigga
I gave her a tip, cut off that lame ass nigga
Hop out the whip, been put that flame on niggas