

Signed With Love

Jay Critch

Hey
Jay Critch Hood Fav
30, Talk Money Gang

Grew up with robbers and the swiping niggas
I'm with the shooters but the diamonds on me fighting niggas
I see a little money put a lotta hype in niggas
Never speak on what we do cuz they indicting niggas
Still with the gang ain't ever changing
I'm tryna get rich give a fuck about being famous
That boy want attention, we torched him and got his name lit
He do all that flexing we run up we tryna stain him

And I'm well protected I'm riding 'round with the stainless
I'm high off this drink but I bet you I still could aim it
They always got comments I bet you they got no payments
Shawty FaceTiming I'm tryna remember what her name is
I'm dripping the latest shit they ain't ever seen
She the one to want
These niggas be mad that they ain't one of us
Fuck 'em though, get to actin crazy shoot a gun at ya
Had to slow down on 'em drugs but I ain't done with 'em
It's the gram, I'm bout have some fun with her
She a bad bitch and other bitches come with her
Got a Glock stashed, pussy I don't knuckle up
Watch the Glock blast if he try to fuck with us
We could bet up on it, pussy put some hunnids up
And the opps watch a pussy shoot a gun at son
We the ones who run this shit and who they running from
We the ones who really winning, not the runner up

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