

# Speak Up

Jay Critch

Cashing out, bitch  
Hey, yeah, aye

He said that he talking money  
Speak up, nigga, nobody heard ya  
She said I'm movin too funny  
Racks up, shawty, I gotta curve you  
Remember running off a pack  
It's in the hood what you need, Imma serve you  
Broke bitch get back, if she ain't talking chicken then I'm allergic, heyy  
Imma pull up and I'm flexin on purpose  
Aye, Imma smoke this jat and get honey bourbon  
Hey, diamonds on me, shawty, why you so nervous  
Shawty, I'm hot like the furnace  
Imma go and get the Wraith, swervin

I need a cape, woke up seeing all of my dreams  
These niggas turn fake, fuck niggas, ain't on the team  
They should have nothing to say  
Niggas ain't tryna get to the cheese  
Told them to get out my way, do the most for the loot, I'mma fiend  
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You could get hit with the K  
Shooters running down make a scene  
You could get hit with the K  
Shooters running down with the beam  
She all in my face want the diamonds, she don't really want me  
She calling me bae and I want the pussy, but I really want green  
Bruh keep talking this tough shit  
But that nigga pussy he don't really want beef  
Really get tied up, it's abduction  
Aye, shut em up, throw em back in the v  
Broke boy, change the subject  
Ain't talkin' money, you ain't talkin' to me  
She sucking seed like the rugrats  
Told her pull up, told her get on her knees  
Come here let me touch that, shawty bad tryna get in between  
These niggas suspect, they too fake, had to roll up the weed  
Hatch a Buddha, back right pour 4 in the lean  
And I'm too clutch, 3 seconds and they passing to me  
I'm like boo yah, I just hit a lick for the P, hey  
You a loser, diamonds on me dance Billie Jean  
Big body take up 2 lanes  
I'mma do the dash like Usain  
I don't give a fuck what you say  
Imma get the cash, I'm too paid  
Tryna get the cash, you too late  
Diamonds they flash, kool-aid  
All black jack dooms day  
Poured a Fendi in the bag, who hey

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