Stacy Dash

Jay Critch

I'm tryna make me a fortune, you know I'm all bout the check
We in the trap like The Office, and issa whole lot of racks on
the desk
If it's static then we get 'em hit, and nigga you could be next
If shorty french kissing the-, I put her wrist in baguettes
Rich bitch in a G-Wagon, she do the dash and she bad like Stacy
All my niggas get a bag, young niggas getting money like the 80
's
Opps don't know what to do, they ain't gettin' no loot, them ni
ggas too lazy
RoRo already made news, don't get it confused, he'll still go c
razy

I ain't talkin' 'bout perfume, if the shooters walk through, ge
t sprayed like Macy's
In my city I'm a giant, but nigga be makin' them plays like I'm
 Brady
I pull up and shorty ironing, she get on the dick and then she
going brazy
Private jet when I be flyin', I'm putting the team on my back l
ike McGrady
Heart cold, yeah, it's hollow
One in the head, gotta ride with the hollows
I don't trust none of these niggas, when you gettin' money, the
y all gonna follow
I don't trust none of these bitches, these bitches get hit and
be gone by tomorrow
You better hurry and get up them packs cause, yeah, they gone b
y tomorrow
Lamb truck, I don't want that Tahoe
Chips full with the cheese like taco
Bad bitch, she like to put on a show, and she gon' slide and ma
ke it clap like bravo
Ridin' the foreign, we swerving a pothole
Ridin' a foreign, we swerving the police
Why do these fuck niggas act like they know me?
30's pull up, leave 'em drippy like codeine

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