Tackle

Jay Critch

Ayy
Hood Fav
Let me talk my shit again (I'm talkin' that)
Uh (I'm talkin' that)

You know I'm talkin' that money shit (Ayy)
I told her, "Shut up, you ain't even got no money, bitch" (Shut up)
He not gang, like, who did you come in with? (Who?)
Like, why is you here? I'm wondering (Why?)
Goin' up, but they wish I was under it (Under it)
I can't trip on that shit, I ain't stumbling (Stumbling)
Said she got a man, she ain't done with him (Huh?)
She still let me hit 'cause he fumbled it (Hey)
Ayy, and I'm back tuned up (Back tuned up)
Bro in the trap like it's Packs "R" Us (Jugg)
She suck me like a vacuum, uh (Baddie)
I'm on her body like tattoo (On it)
Used to serve out the window like fast food (Jugg)
Tryna run it up, shit was a hassle (Shit was a hassle)
Now the diamonds on me, they harass you (Ice)
Touch down and the hoes tryna tackle (Blitz)

Need a mansion that look like castles (Yeah)
Fuck that plain, I'm tryna be rich (Fuck that plain)
She do not play about them chips (No)
She got blues like Lilo & Stitch (Blues)
In the cut, she be playin' the stitch
She hold it down when it's time to ride (Time to ride)
Stop talkin', just go get that money (Get it), I thought told you that's bot
tom line (Hood Fav)
We on the block when it's hot outside (Hot)
These niggas thinkin' they lit, huh, these niggas bugs, they fireflies
They not rich, so we cannot see eye to eye (No)
I took some bread out the bank (Out the bank), like, fuck it, I was just dri
vin' by (Fuck it)
I'm in LV tryna find my size (Yeah)
All of the ice on me, I could glide (Ice)
Ayy, and I'm back tuned up (Back tuned up)
I swear they all in the way, move up (Move up)
We on the wave like we scuba dive (On the wave)
Back on the way like an Uber driver (On the way)
I bet she wanna be cooler now (Hey)
They talkin' hot, then they cool it down (Cool it down)
Remember them boys, what they doin' now? (Remember them?)
They play with that money, they fool around (They play)

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And he know you hatin', turn this off right now, we gon' give y'all a minute to turn this off
Hold on, everybody
Yeah, it should be over by now, we got the haters out the way, but that's all I gotta say
And nine times out of ten, I'm tryna tell y'all he's really him, get what I'm sayin'?
We don't got time for no hatin' right now, get what I'm sayin'?
It's officially jugg season
And it's jugg season for a reason
Let me explain somethin' to y'all, I'm drivin' on Atlantic in my car, I see somebody sittin' on top of the Barclay
And it's him
Know what that mean? He outside tryna see what's goin' on 'cause nine times out of ten, y'all 'bout to see what's goin' on
Listen, it's officially jugg season

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