

# Tournaments

Jay Critch

Aye  
Jay Critch hood fav  
Aye, yeah  
30, hey  
Look

More problems that come with more money  
More chops, now I'm hot they all want me  
I got, heat on my side  
I got, angels above me  
Niggas thinking they taking something from me, they all dummies  
Talking money I need all of it  
Running down, 30's call a blitz  
Ice on me like a swollen wrist  
Know I'm balling like the tournaments  
Bad bitch she from overseas so I fly her out, I imported it  
20 G's out of MIA, and I blew the bag but its more of it  
Cut her off, I got more of it  
Niggas say they real, I ain't sure of it  
Blue strips I got new cake, tryna make a movie like Blu-Ray  
Get some new titties for my new bae, up her rating like 2K  
Brodie came home caught a new case, gotta pour the pint, get a new case

We don't fuck with 'em cause they two faced  
Blew the bag, got a new plate  
Still hustle like when we was trappin', we was trappin' on the school days  
Early morning get it hot on the block, the reason why we got to school late  
I'm like fuck it, I ain't going to class cause I'm tryna make a few plays  
Fuck the teachers, they all tried to fail me  
Now I pass in the new Wraith  
Remember she was clinging for a few K  
Me and bro finessed and found a new wave  
I can't let a nigga play me, I'll turn this shit to doomsday  
And shorty saying that she hate me, stick it in her mouth like toothpaste  
I was  
Aye, I was down and they ain't show me love  
'Fore you go and switch up, should've told me what it was  
Perkys calling, make it hard to slow down on them drugs  
Kick that bitch right to the curb before I kick the cup  
You play with that money you fumble the bag, we picking it up  
They acting like they was there in the past, that shit is a dub  
These niggas could never get on the team, cause these niggas scrubs  
Whole lotta diamonds, a whole lotta beams, we lighting you up

More problems that come with more money  
More chops, now I'm hot they all want me  
I got, heat on my side  
I got, angels above me  
Niggas thinking they taking something from me, they all dummies  
Talking money I need all of it  
Running down, 30's call a blitz  
Ice on me like a swollen wrist  
Know I'm balling like the tournaments  
Bad bitch she from overseas so I fly her out, I imported it  
20 G's out of MIA, and I blew the bag but its more of it  
Cut her off, I got more of it  
Niggas say they real, I ain't sure of it

Blue strips I got new cake, tryna make a movie like Blu-Ray  
Get some new titties for my new bae, up her rating like 2K  
Brodie came home caught a new case, gotta pour the pint, get a new case