WIN

Jay Rock

Ayy this that east side Johnny big redemption life
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
Hol' up
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah

Get out the way, get out the way, get out the way yeah (yeah)
Get out the way, get the f*ck up out my way, yeah (yeah)
You either with me or against me, ho (ho)
You either with me or (wait)
Win win, win, win, win (yeah)
f*ck everything else, win, win, win, win (win)
These niggas ain't shit (mommy), win, win, win, win
Stop chasin' that bitch (stop), win, win, win, win (yeah)

Big Jay Rock go (go), on 10, 10, 10, 10s (on 10, 10, 10, 10s)
Exit at 4 (4), bring friend, friend, friend, friends (bring friend, friend, friend, friends)
Matte black two-door (door), jump in, in, in, in
You might wanna keep score (score), I win, win, win, win (I win, win, win, win)
Forearm tattoos (huh), that's squad, squad, squad, squad (that's squad, squad, squad, squad)
All of them gon' shoot (huh), don't try, try, try, try (don't try, try, try, try)
I walk in room (huh), their eyes wide, wide, wide (eyes wide, wide, wide)
Third album comin' soon (yeah), I'm glad y'all gon' die (I'm glad y'all gon' die)
I ain't chasin' after no bitch
I got bigger plans, I'm stayin' rich (stayin' rich)
I've been tapped in since I was six (like six)
I tap dance all on a brick (tap dance)
And your diamonds like tap water (tap water)
That shit way too foggy (clean it up)
These VVS's way awesome (what's up?)
less for baby mama
Drop to your death without warnin'

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f*ck niggas don't stay outside when I play outside
I put the beats on, I'm like Dre outside
I got the Bay outside, and L.A. outside
And if you act bad, I'll bring the K outside
Go and get your money, bitch
None of my niggas on some funny shit
I can tell real by who you runnin' with
I'm all in the field, duck huntin', shit
Hit my plug just to re-up and he was like, "Boop, here"
Migo knew just what it was, flipped the whole dub and gave it back, "Boop, y

eah"
911, no mileage, baby
9 ball, but no violence, baby
My trigger finger got callus, baby
My bare knuckles got talent, baby
I'm all in the wind with it, on Deuce line, I've been with it
She too fine, I been hit it, crashed two times, I limo-tinted my new ride
I'm ridin' with the toaster (toaster)
12 better not pull me over (over)
Championship goin' dumb
Nothin' to somethin', I won, bitch (woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)

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