

Go Sit

Kankan

(Ayy yo, that's Nick)

Why would you cuff that bitch, thinkin' where the ho gained a hit? (Ha, aye)

One of my twins got caught for that body, he gotta go sit (Phew, phew)

Ever get caught with the stick, you know I'ma do 'bout six (I'm a do 'bout six)

You know it's Roxy with Tris', somewhere coolin' with my bitch
(Ayy yo, that's Nick)

I was in Dallas just ridin' in fashion, huh, just slidin' in traffic, you know you catch this

I'm on Roxy for breakfast

I made this for a year, who would've guessed it?

I ran up a M on my own, ain't even sign no deal, got these lil' niggas guessin' (Ha)

You ain't even live on your own, he still up in his mama crib and this nigga just stressin'

Yeah, she a bad bitch, and she get fly, yeah, all on her own (And she get geeked)

Yeah, she a bad bitch, and she get racks, nigga, all on her own I like 'em grown (I like 'em grown)

Damn, she playin' my songs, she like my songs, she turnin' me on (Turnin' me on)

Nigga, they turnin' you off

Yeah, he thought he was hot but he not, huh

Nigga, he said we was stealin' his swag, nigga, we ain't even know he dropped (Even know he dropped)

Kaptiol fleece with a Goyard belt with the [...] nigga, sit on the top

These niggas sit around all day [?]

All this shit be lame, these niggas still think they could hate they way to the top

(These niggas still thinkin' they could hate they way to the top)

(Yeah, she play my songs)

(Mm-hm)

(Ha, my nigga caught him that body, he gotta go sit)

(Double R shit, double R shit, mm-hm)