

## Paypal Lit

KayCyy

Ha, ha

Paypal Lit, we just bought a move ain't no day job shit  
Jack out the box, bitch we stay clowning  
Fuck bout his feelings, leave his face frowning  
Hell a wait, got you stay sounding  
Escobar, I make better moves  
I ain't finish school, but I'm piped by the school  
Fuck a swisher nigga, prolly roll a wood  
Niggas moving spicy nigga, nigga I am mixing up my soup  
Niggas trigger happy, nigga don't you hold that tool  
Watch how I move, got rake got proof  
Smoke dank, how I drink a lil Henny for the mood  
Hit my Paypal link, send it though  
Hey, where my cash at, she gon trow that ass back  
I'ma hustle, bitch I am flexing like my grandad  
I'ma text on designer bitch, I got plenty that  
500 spend that on a fanny pack hoe  
I'ma drop ball, bitch I brought the ones out  
Top 3, top me, for the funds now  
Tryna run up the bags now, send up the sun down  
Both of these niggas, bitch I am your dad, you are my son now  
VVS's dripping bitch I am watching Fenix suns now  
Bitch I am DMX, I brought the dogs out  
Pussy niggas feel loopey, this is frog town  
Put it on the club, I smoke the whole pound  
Put it on the club, I'll brick a hold down  
Break her back, I break a sack I am smoking drugs now  
Damn grandma I know why I don't get no hugs now, cause that kus  
h is my cologne, smelling [?] now  
Who we fooling ay, stay in the ghetto I'm cooler ay  
I got some news today, my neck is on froze, so I am trying to g  
et rich  
Don't you be stupid ay, don't leave her around she be choosing  
ay  
I've been broke before, how the fuck I'ma lose again

No, no, bitch

Huh?

Alright