

## Bats Fly

Kid Ink

CashMoney AP

Oh lawd, Jetson made another one  
Guys, okay, this came out amazing

Woo, soon as I step in this bitch  
Let them racks fly  
Walk up in your shit with my whole clique, we let them bats fly  
Smoke, peas like black eye  
Run up on me, get black eyed  
I'ma let the bats fly  
Killin' shit just like the bad guy  
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Woah, bitch, call me if it's [?]  
Just don't call me Kid (No)  
I do shit too big (Ayy)  
THC, no cig (Smoke), all you smoke is mid  
Take my hat, this [?] (Ayy)  
They don't sell this shit at lease, either  
Chips in my pocket, no chip in my shoulder  
Still the same niggas from back in the [?] (Ayy)  
Sleepin' on me, you must be in the coma  
Told all my niggas the game and it's over (Over)  
Police keep pullin' over, they checking the back of the trunk  
All they see is a motor  
Heard I was killing these niggas  
Bad guy, I don't need a [?] (No)  
Don't need a [?] assist  
Know that it's summer but I got a million to wrist (Wrist)  
Close up in e-intimate  
We only see you when you on the e-internet  
Shit could get ignorant  
God, please, forgive me, I see it again (God)  
Came from the ceiling, feelin' so limitless  
Off of that pill again  
Ayy, up all night like insomniacs (Woo)  
Ayy, mix the water with the party packs (Yeah)  
Ayy, I'm the truth, check your polygraph  
Ayy, if they say I did it, then it's probably facts

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Middle finger to the other side  
If it's money, I can't let you slide  
Bitch, slipper wet (Oh)  
I ain't hit nothin' but net (No)  
Foot on they neck (Wait)  
Niggas ain't even a threat  
Back on the track and I'm running this shit  
Milli', I need a hundred this year  
You scared of the money, I show 'em no fear  
Show up, you know it's a family affair  
See, I got all of my niggas here  
I'm number 1 but I'm with a 10  
But she know I ain't no minute man (No)  
I get shit off and I'm in it again  
Nigga, your time is up (Up)  
Had a lil' fun, but we see your kind enough (Ayy)  
You be online too much, lyin' too much (Wait)  
Only in god we trust  
Bat gang, bat gang, bat gang  
We all rock the same chain  
Throwin' paper, airplanes  
Baby, I can't complain (Woo)

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