

# Wooh

Lil Durk

Why you not buying no planes no more  
Shootouts we don't fight no more  
Why u not rocking your ice no more  
I don't wear my clothes twice no more  
Why u don't carry your pipe no more  
You say don't fuck her twice no more  
Why u don't fuck with them racks no more  
Why u not coppin no pounds no more  
I don't even think about dying no more  
Why that chain don't shine no more  
Why u don't be with the fam no more  
Why you niggas don't slide no more  
Me and the streets compatible  
AP flooding radical  
Gucci channel I bought it too  
Don't sit green cause that won't do  
(Ooh, ooh)  
Tired of you  
(Ooh, ooh)  
Bentley coupe  
(Ooh, ooh)  
Taxi you  
(Ooh, ooh)  
Light a hoop

Killers turn to groupies  
Robbers turn to groupies  
All this shit is goofy  
This shit like a movie  
Nike-Ikey I keep shooting (boom)  
I know niggas toot it  
I don't know how you can do it  
You play with me you disappear  
These percs they got me skinny  
Everyday niggas dying like Kenny  
Start popping when I park that bentley  
Killers like Santa Claus, come to your chimney  
Fuck from the back and I pull on your Remy  
Kicked her out like lord forgive me

Wooh, wooh, wooh, wooh  
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Quarter million dollar coupe,  
I just lost a roof  
Bitch I like my money blue,  
Ballin like I go to Duke  
Shoot bitch I'm straight from Memphis  
I keep extensions with me  
These hoes they ain't worth a penny  
But we still pimpin bitches  
Can't stop bitch my shit ain't rented  
I'm sliding foreign tinted  
With a couple killers in it  
We fucked these back too many

Yeah bitch, you know the business  
We on the road to riches  
Yeah bitch, you know the business  
We gettin a lot of digits  
Young nigga with plenty of money and ammunition  
New baguettes with no pendant  
Every bitch ain't cost a 50