Paramount

Lil Eazzyy

(Banger)
Uh (Oh, yeah, I'm finna make a banger with this one)
Yeah
Go (Green)
(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)

Uh (Go), we gon' air it out (Yeah)
Draco 9 be spittin' like that switch (Bitch), he got a fair amount (Baow, uh)
Hit who you care about (Go)
Ridin' with some felons in the stolie, shoot like Paramount (Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow)
Chopper, no kick, yeah, we takin' 'em out (Brr)
Grab some more 'bows and I'm shippin' 'em south (They come)
Paper forever en route (Yeah)
Niggas, they kick it, it's just for the clout (It's just for the clout)
Know I'ma be a millionaire, yeah, that's without a doubt (Green)
Niggas, they fumble and pout (Pout)
He think he a shark, but that nigga a trout (Clown, bitch)

You really think that a nigga don't be in the trenches, well, nigga, I still be around (I still be around)
You wanna come where a nigga be at, better tap in or this shit'll go down (Tap in)
Five percent up on the windows, four glicks in the car with a switch, yeah, shavin' off pounds (Skrrt, skrrt)
Better get off of your ass, but I know niggas touchin' a hundred, they sit in they lounge (Get off of your ass)
Go hit the lo', then I boot up (I boot up)
Punch what I want and I suit up (Yeah)
She get on her knees and then toot up (She toot up)
She throwin' it back, so I'm givin' it to her (Damn)
You know I'm comin' straight home to another bitch, you know that I can't be boo'd up (At all)
Don't wanna get with it, then you can get lost (Lost)
You know that I got of a few of 'em (A few of 'em)
Countin' my racks in the Cullinan (Huh?)
This 30 too big, ain't no tuckin' it (No tuckin' it)
You where I'm from, yeah, I'm runnin' it (I'm runnin' it)
It ain't no countin' my pockets, just know that I'm touchin' it (Yeah)
Blue hundreds, they stick, yeah, I'm thumbin' it (Uh)
Niggas been wantin' that static, we lovin' it (Yeah)
He need a pill on a drill, he ain't functionin' (Yeah)
Whatever you want, you know K2 be crunchin' it (Crunchin' it)

Uh (Bitch), we gon' air it out (Yeah)
Draco 9 be spittin' like that switch (Baow), he got a fair amount (Baow, baow, baow, baow, baow, uh, huh?)
Hit who you care about (Yeah)
Ridin' with some felons in the stolie, shoot like Paramount (Skrrt, s

krrt, skrrt, skrrt)
Chopper, no kick, yeah, we takin' 'em out (Takin' 'em out)
Grab some more 'bows and I'm shippin' 'em south (South)
Paper forever en route (En route)
Niggas, they kick it, it's just for the clout (It's just for the clou
t)
Know I'ma be a millionaire, yeah, that's without a doubt (Dummy)
Niggas, they fumble and pout (They pout)
He think he a shark, but that nigga a trout (That nigga a trout)

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