Drip On

Lil Gotit

YT play that shit
Hood baby

Hood Baby from the third zone (Southside)
Dope so money fold (Baby)
Gotit get a B-Roll (Baby)
That ain't gon' never fold (Baby)
Bitch got ass on her (Baby)
Yeah, money goin' (Hey)
Why you playin' on the stash, homie? (Wait?)
He caught two to the dome (Frr, frr)
This chopper got bass (Woo)
Sound like a trombone (Bass)
Got the Chanel waist (Waist)
Yeah, drip on (Hey)
Drip on (Hey)
Hermes on (It's crazy but it's- hey)
Drip on (Hood baby)
I ain't scared of nothin' (Real hood baby)

I been drippin' like a mountain, lil' nigga can't stop it
A nigga gon' try me, that's cap, he got a partner
They sweet tryna act real hard like a Jolly Rancher (What?)
Catch him at his ho's house on [?] (Let's go)
The gang might end up in your thing (Things)
Definitely got power but I ain't no ranger (No power ranger)
Omega on the trumpet, yeah, the beat be singing (Frr)
High-cut diamonds and the bitches be clean (I cleaned your life, yeah, woo)
It's getting money straight out the jungle, you can call that Jumanji
Cash in check now I'm comin' out with hunnids (Racks)
Got gas in and it came out of bundles (Gas)
Put it in the trap and I'ma watch it do numbers (No cap)
But I'm with the babies, we gon' count up the commas (Baby, hood)
G Star drip, I'ma hit 'em wit' a hunna (Yeah)
Go ahead finesse, I'ma get to the money (Slatt)

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I ain't scared of nothin' (Lil Gotit, hey)

Dolce Gabbana, wear this shit to the T (This shit)
Yeah I hit the dean and bought a new set of teeth (It's crazy but it's true, hey)
Your bitch tryna suck 'cause our money on fleek (Racks)

Go and get the bag, hell nah, I don't leach (Bag)
Real nigga shit, poppin' shit I preach (Real shit)
Drip school, nigga, just listen, I teach (Slatt Gotit)
Traphouse beam, slatts gon' breach (Slatt, slatt)
Real jack boys like Kodak, glee (Glee)
I don't understand these mumble ass rappers (Woo)
Fake ass killers and fake ass trappers (That's facts)
Niggas ain't shit but some motherfuckin' cappers (Ain't shit)
Flexing for the 'Gram, I erase them cappers (Cap)
Bet this shit be drippin' when I'm rockin' with some ones (Let's go)
Smoke exo-xo, I'ma feel it in my lungs (Slatt, *cough*)
Say you spendin', why lie, you a motherfucking runt (Why lie?)
Gang gang shit, y'all some motherfucking duds (Let's go)

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