

Live With 10Fifty

Lil Gotit

(10Fifty, I love you)
I'm with the
I'm with the Get N Dere, hold on
Yeah, I'm going a whole 'nother way on this motherfucker, know what I'm sayi
ng
Ayy, 10Fifty, I'm just gon' walk this motherfucker
Talking 'bout real-deal psych out
I'm with the
I'm with the Get N Dere
I'm with the
I'm with the Get N Dere

Back of the store, we in Mason Margiela
My mama drink Stella Rosa
No, no, I'm not selfish, nigga
I can't wait to pass a ho
They pray that I get a lil' cheddar, nigga
Gotit gon' get 'em a load
Zip it, hush, no telling, nigga
Or you gon' get hushed by the pole
You fold, we bending, we come out the ceiling, that Glock got a switch and t
hat stick got a titty
Came out the city where we get you missing, don't care 'bout your sibling, y
eah, everybody can get it
Fuck like a pro, yeah, she fuck with my pimping, I bought her new titties an
d bought her new kitty
It ain't 'bout no penny, it's more 'bout respect, if you show disrespect, we
pull up with some semis

I came from the bottom like under the floor
Chrome Heart, got crosses all over my coat
My hood bitch, she still on the back of the road
She suck me to sleep, got me curling my toes
Shoot for a reason, I shoot like I'm Stephen
My aim like a demon, I aim for the pros
Double B Bentley, Gunna be crippling
Wunna the biggest, they didn't listen
Sipping on Triss'
Yeah, I'm with the Get N Dere Gang
Player Chanel, I'm a pimp with no cane
[?] your bitch brains
On the upper, she lift like a crane
Ain't no Usher, this chopper gon' sing
I been working this shit for some days
I'm getting paid, I'm just tryna get laid
Yeah, we keep some cash where the page
Full of energy, don't need a sage
Every month we gon' cop them new J's
Just to try that shit out in the rain
New tears on the Drac', leave 'em pain
Take care of the hood, they gon' praise
Show you loyalty, killing a fake
Two-piece, he got hit, such a shame

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Yeah, Gotit, I'm all in that coupe, my body, I'm geeked out that too
I'm probably rocking some Prada shoes, don't like it, we gon' come sweep wit
h the broom
Superstar status, I move like Lil Uzi on shrooms
Sipping coconut all in Cancún
With this ho, had to bust it, balloon
Get wavy, I'm walking typhoon
Boy tried to rob, you heard was a boom
Double back, stick down the block like some glue
Put in that work, you gon' end on the news
From here, they gon' watch you like it's on YouTube
Yeah, I can pop it, yeah, I can cop it
Yeah, I can rock it, who gonna stop it?
These niggas pussy, they ain't too pricey
Slimy and shady, slimy and shiesty