

Off White

Lil Gotit

(Uh, ah, yeah
Uh, hood talk
Yeah, yeah
Know what I'm sayin'
Yeah, yeah
Gotit be poppin'
Let's go)

Off-white on a off day, nigga, I am pressed
Might just rock some Alexander McQueen with some Adidas pants
Move just like Forrest Gump when it come to runnin' up bands (Talk to 'em)
AK in my trunk, slide the block, everybody do the runnin' man (Skrtrt, brr)
Glizzy on me, nigga, I cannot lack
Big racks on me in the Goyard bag
Had to go put lil' bitch on some cash
She was upset 'til I bought the bitch a ass
It's just me and 'Blo in the motherfuckin' Jag
A nigga drip too much, just say dip
We don't know you, nigga, we don't do the daps
Lil' bro was so broke, so we had to just laugh (Let's go)

You'll get real hot, nigga, just blast
I don't wanna hear that shit, nigga, you cap
And I got two slimy bitches like baps (Two slimes)
Boy, you burnt out, go take your ass a nap
I'm poppin' a Perc to adapt (Woo)
Drinkin' on lean, yeah, perhaps (Drinkin' on lean)
Beat up the pot, hit a juug
She wasn't fuckin', I sent her a cap
If it's smoke in the air, pull up embarrass 'em
I am the man, lil' bitch, a chief
Her pussy real wet, it smell like some cheese
Just dropped me a pill, the real Burberry
Split up your body, now your family need charities (That's crazy)
Too much drip, they starin' (Yeah)
Gettin' too much money, I don't care (Racks)
Can't hit this blunt, I don't share (Uh, yeah)
Boy, you know Avianne diamonds here (Brr)

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Jump out the whip and I'm lookin' disgusted (Ooh, you nasty)
Too many boogers, I busted (Haha)
Shoot with the chopper, he duckin' (FrRa)
My chopper a freak, he pussy, fuck him (Fuck that nigga)
Six different bank accounts, safe full of hundreds (Six different banks)

Hoodrich, bitch, I'm the number one stunner (Hoodrich)
Every time I dress, I make your crew huddle (Look out)
She think I don't love her 'cause I don't cuddle (She think I don't)
I gotta get up and get to the money (I get up and get it)
Got that B lickin' on me like it's honey (She lickin' on me)
I pop it, I'm shoppin' all the way in London (I'm poppin')
Her panties droppin' when she know that I'm comin' (She droppin' it)
Pocket rocket, you can't tell that it's on me (I got it)
Got the stick with the kit, tryna go out like Tony (I don't just kick shit)
They really hate me, most 'em love on me (They love)
They think I'm 20 gang, 20, all dubs on me

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