

# OMG

Lil Gotit

I take the top off that boy if he thinkin' 'bout robbin' me  
I'm in the house in the hills when you walk on your balcony  
Come on and vibe out with Thotty, I'm matchin' your energy, hold on  
Ain't savin', I'm playin' these hoes, ain't doin' it for the freak  
I know these lil' bitty niggas ain't ever touched a ki'  
I'm rockin' Prada and smokin' top dollar, is you proud of me?  
Smackin' your bitch and I'm makin' her leave, is you proud of me?  
Post up the product, they run off or holler, I charge a fee (Yeah)

I'm from the trenches, I can't pull my gun out  
I'm gettin' to the money like right now  
Flooded my cousin with all baguettes  
I'm givin' 'em somethin' to die 'bout  
Lookin' for change, I'll fuck 'round and change  
I'm givin' somethin' to talk 'bout  
I got your bitch in New York, make her tap out  
Top off the Maybach, the sun out  
Hermès caressing her wrist  
Lots of Hermès, she cum on this dick  
You niggas be makin' me sick  
You hate on a nigga, you not even fixed  
That bitch suckin' me for some Rick  
I beat it cordial, send it to blitz  
Shakin' her dreads, she playin' with that stick  
Blue hundred bread, I like my shit crispy

Turn me up, yeah, yeah  
Turn me up  
Wanna tear 'em up, nigga, Thotty  
We speak all facts, niggas, this shit spillin' and shrimp, tellin' yo  
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Oh my God, oh my God  
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