

# Smoke

Lil Gotit

Show her how to do it, show her how to use it  
Ridin' with Lil Wuzi, ridin' with the Uzi  
Gotit keep a toolie, don't fuck with groupies  
Bitch, you a groupie, go 'head and move it  
Pop tryna test me, so I had to prove it  
You shoot the chopper basic, Tyler Perry movie  
Aiming for your head, nigga fuck a vest  
Yeah whe grab a TEC, sig on that  
Yeah you best bet, best to play dead  
2018, HoodBaby making racks  
Poured up a four, now I'm trippin' off the red  
LV Virgil silk sheets on the bed  
We can be whatever, B Slime up next  
Nothing like the rest, you ain't bout a check  
I'm king slime, baguettes on the chest  
Yeah we like to flex, yeah we like to flex  
Bitch you a rat, make a ho' upset  
Smoke (phew-phew), smoke (phew-phew)  
We want smoke, I want smoke

They workin' at In-N-Out  
Diamonds hitting hard, no standing out  
Ain't shootin' from the car, I'll hand it out  
Draco with a drum, I bet I'll clear it out  
I be gettin' money, let me say it louder  
[?] trend, like my name was Russ  
Saint Laurent folded up, all black goggles  
Just because my name I made that bitch swallow  
She doing anything just for a dollar  
Hit it from the front, grab her neck, make her holla  
Do it with one hand [?]  
Deep in the AMG, lookin' like a char  
Boy you a star, was rappin' like the Carters  
Balling too hard, real hard, Vince Carter  
Yeah he wrote a statement, he should've been an author  
These niggas burnt, go send 'em to the doctor  
Phew, phew

Look Amiri jeans and the shirt match the Bentley  
Trapping in my Nikes all night, got creases  
Copped a lot of cars, but I don't got lenses  
Boy you ain't right, I'ma live to my richest  
Blicky hit him up, he ain't peaceful like a recess  
And I got cheese, want a slice of the pizza  
Two tone, tuck your lil boy at home  
Yeah, yeah he gone  
HoodBaby walkin' with them trollers  
What type of cheese, provolone  
Fuck a cypher, comin' off the dome  
Lotta air shots, yeah, comin' at your throat  
And I send that money to the fours not them Rolls  
All they ass want is a motherfucking phone

Show her how to do it, show her how to use it  
Ridin' with Lil Wuzi, ridin' with the Uzi  
Gotit keep a toolie, don't fuck with groupies  
Bitch, you a groupie, go 'head and move it

Pop tryna test me, so I had to prove it  
You shoot the chopper basic, Tyler Perry movie  
Aiming for your head, nigga fuck a vest  
Yeah whe grab a TEC, sig on that  
Yeah you best bet, best to play dead  
2018, HoodBaby making racks  
Poured up a four, now I'm trippin' off the red  
LV Virgil silk sheets on the bed  
We can be whatever, B Slime up next  
Nothing like the rest, you ain't bout a check  
I'm king slime, baguettes on the chest  
Yeah we like to flex, yeah we like to flex  
Bitch you a rat, make a ho' upset  
Smoke (phew-phew), smoke (phew-phew)  
We want smoke, I want smoke