

Say Something

Lil Keed

Ricky Racks

Yeah

Oh yeah (Fuck is you talkin' 'bout?)

Yeah, hop in that lil' bitty coupe, flashin' it, what it do?

Yeah, they know I'm a GOAT in the booth, I got nothin' to prove

Yeah, I go off top of the dome, this shit nothin' new

Yeah, yeah, I show her these diamonds, she got in her groove

Yeah, yeah, I hop in the coupe, I pulled off laughin' at you

Yeah, yeah, no dustin' with drip, start my drippin' the head to the shoes

Yeah, yeah, I dive in that pussy, I cannonball just like a pool

Yeah, yeah (Keed, talk to em)

Yeah, say somethin'

All pussy boys, ain't gon' take nothin'

No joy-stick, we ain't playin'

When we push up, don't say nothin' (Let's go)

Shawty got a stick, no hang up (Sawed off)

No we ain't shootin', no taser gun (Sawed off)

They come get your mannies, uh (Uh-huh)

YSL life, no changin', uh

King slime told me I'm on some 'nother level shit (Thugger Thugger), yeah ye
ah

I got a bad bitch fuckin' all my apartment bitches, yeah

Ain't nothin', kickin' shit like a soccer team, yeah

And I'm dripped out, water clean, yeah (C'mon)

Drop a deuce in the Sprite go'n just lean, yeah

Yeah, no Halloween, make 'em scream, yeah

With the issues, yeah, we pull a lot of strings, yeah

If he ever thought playin' with Lil Keed, yeah

You gon' see a lot of bodies in the streets, yeah

You gotta show me why you got stained, yeah

I ain't messin' with nobody, stayin' in my lane, yeah (Uh-uh)

If he cross these boundaries, yeah, he get flamed, yeah (Yes sir)

Yeah, lights out

Yeah, I shoot shit with the lights out

Yeah, I shoot a pussy nigga lights out

Yeah, I fucked the bitch with the lights out (Let's go)

Yeah you know them diamonds shining right now (Shinin')

Pocket rocket on a nigga right now, uh (Pocket rocket)

Bands in my pants like right now, uh (Bands)

Stack it to the ceiling like right now, yeah

Oh yeah (Uh-huh)

Play somethin', yeah (Let's go, let's go)

Shake somethin'

Yeah, I told them niggas shake somethin (Let's go)

Yeah (Yeah yeah)

Go in the booth, tell the lil' niggas say somethin'

Yeah (Yeah yeah)

Go in the booth, tell the lil' niggas say somethin'

Bounce out the 'yo with a Glock-9

Niggas on go, we don't know 'bout no stop sign

Niggas who fly, chopper make that boy stop flyin'

You ain't gettin' no cash, lil' bitty boy, please stop lying

Chopper go brr-brr-brr

Fuck two twins, brr-brr
Racks come in, brr
I don't gotta rap, say brr
G-truck fast, vroom
Head too good, mmh
Can't find the shooter, mmh
Lil' boy, you a loser, mmh
Good dope, straight shooter, mmh
Yeah, this that bank talk, nigga
I got racks in my mouth, this that bank talk, nigga
And I'm walking real sloppy, that's that bank walk, nigga
We ain't got nothin' to talk about, like you can't talk, nigga
He runnin' his mouth, wreck them
Real shooters gon' whack him
Off-White jeans on, and they ain't white, yeah, nigga, black them
I'll put my dick all on your bitch head, hah, yeah, Shaq them
Take a nigga's ass right on off the map, hah, yeah, clap them
Hah, cheese, eat it up, talk
Blue cheese, stashed in the vault
Shooters with Ruger, Glocks and nines
.223's make him soft
Don't say nothin', shh, don't talk
You broke as fuck, hah, your fault
No Tay-K, but I did the race
Ain't gotta win, hah, you lost

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Oh yeah (Uh-huh)

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Yeah (Yeah yeah)
Go in the booth, tell the lil' niggas say somethin'
Yeah (Yeah yeah)
Go in the booth, tell the lil' niggas say somethin'