

Out My WAY!

Lil Skies

Ran up the racks, I don't know what to say
Tell them lil' bitches to get out my face
Honestly, I don't know how much I made, yeah
Okay, ran up the racks, they can't fit in the safe
They be wondering how much I made (Zerby)
Honestly, I don't know what to say, yeah (Oooh)

Okay, ran up the racks, they can't fit in the safe
They be wonderin' how much I make
Honestly, I don't know what to say, yeah
No Kizzy, run up the racks, I'ma get to the pape'
Fuck what a broke bitch gotta say
Tell that lil' bitch just to get out my way, yeah
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Late night, ridin' 'round, goin' fast, in the Demon (Skrtrt)
Niggas hatin', for nun' (Oh yeah)
Better yet, give a reason (Let's go)
I start tweakin', get to geekin' (Mhmm)
I got flavors, every season (Mhmm)
New Balenci', you ain't seen it (Mhmm)
Why he lyin'? Don't believe him (Ayy)
We gon' go up like a airplane
We can go down, we can get low (We can get low)
She in my house tryna play games (Play games)
In my room doin' the limbo (Limbo)
Let me see what you 'bout, what you came for (Came for)
Take her ass in the room, knock her out, Kimbo (Kimbo)
I'ma give her that thang when she didn't know (When she didn't know)
You ain't never met a nigga like this before (Like this before)
Rockstar with a rockstar wrist
Niggas mad they can't do it like this (This)
Super muddy, it's Wock', not Tris
I'ma ball, when I shoot, I swish
I don't ever think I'ma miss it
Niggas broke, need to get 'em some chicken
Fuck he talkin' 'bout, nigga, he trippin'
I don't care, tell him "Keep his distance" (Distance)

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Jump up, dive in, go crazy, get to floatin' (Floatin')
Feel the vibe, feel the breeze (Vibe)
Get the bag, yeah, I'm loafing
You gotta but the work in, you wanna be the boss
I don't care what the cost, I'ma pay it off
I've been walkin' 'round this bitch like a big dog
I don't care what they say, I don't fear y'all
She gotta step in the back
Go to bathroom, put the shit in her nose, yeah
I'm gettin' money fo'sho
I'm flyin' to islands, I'm buyin' these clothes, yeah
I do not care 'bout a bitch
Get to that bag, I'ma say what I know, yeah
I do not speak on that shit
Niggas be worst, spreadin' rumors like hoes, yeah (Hoes, yeah)

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