

# Oh Well

Lil Tjay

(Jay Bunkin)

I catch a lick then I head outta town, if I wanna be low, I'm unreachable  
Bro catch a hit when we goin', it's missin' forever, the shit is unspeakable  
This shit be tool, I ain't teachin' you  
Niggas ain't solid, I swear this shit preachable  
Boy, ain't no hidin', we seekin' you  
Pull right up on you, we see you like peekaboo  
I don't ever fear no man, I'll do exactly what he could do  
Just crashed that Porsche but that shit ain't 'bout nothin', I'm still on the highway, I'm speedin' through  
For Christmas, I'm coppin' the vehicle  
If you want static, just keep that shit me and you  
Talk Smelly, that shit RIP-able  
Don't want a hammer, young niggas compete with you (Jay Bunkin)  
And I got the gang with me now, tonight is a movie  
I'm sippin' on Henny, it's blunts in the air, I'm tight, feelin' woozy  
And shawty, she taped like a fan, she fake tried to scoop me  
I'm rockin' designer, you see what he wearin', he drivin' a hoopty (Jay Bunkin)  
Money comin' in and I'm loopy, in the spot with the D'usse  
Brokest tried to hit a dance but a nigga can't, got 'em lookin' bougie  
Glizzy, got it in my pants, I don't give a damn, let a nigga poof me  
Sour high where the roof be, three-car garage, where the coupe be  
Gotta sit up on my own, big crib, mad rooms, different zone  
Just talked to brodie on the phone, he said he soon comin' home  
Remember sittin' in the cold side, it was dark, I was all alone  
Now I'm sittin' on the whole world, I've been workin' hard, puttin' on

(Grr, grr-grr, bah, bah, bah, bah)

Oh well, oh well (Grrr)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang stupid)  
Oh well, oh well (Well)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang)

Shit, shit, shit, shit

Shit, I'ma get in my bag

Big rocks and the VVS, I know niggas just watch and they mad

Niggas, they watch and they sad

I had to dash, two hunnid, got it in cash the other day

I put that shit in the safe, use it to pay, might cop an AP today

I put the jewels up, clean wrist, got a double watch

I used to juug all day, remember trappin', I love the block

You say you my homie, don't care if you gang and that mean you don't fuck with opps

My youngins out buggin', they bussin' chops

RIP to your homie but nothin' stops (Jay Bunkin)

Shit gon' keep goin' and goin', swear it's no change

Youngins chillin' on the blocks with a Glock, shit real, there ain't no games

No fear, let the chains swang, you were right, ain't know the gang-gang

From a block where they bang-bang

From a block where they bang-bang (Jay Bunkin)

Money comin', get it fast, put it in the stash, budget how I maintain  
Feel like coppin' out a Range, Range, Escalade, that's a game thing  
Flooded out, not a Plain Jane  
Five cases from the stain game  
Came a long, long way, long, long way, I just let the pain sing  
It's my time, I'm ownin' it now (Now)  
And sure, I been shuttin' down (Down)  
Been drippin' so much, I might drown (Drown)  
I been whippin' and runnin' the town  
I'm sorry, can't fuck with no clown  
Oh, niggas be playin' around  
'Cause I get me a bag, oh, niggas just sit down and frown (Go)

(Grr, grr-grr, bah, bah, bah, bah)  
Oh well, oh well (Grrr)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang stupid)  
Oh well, oh well (Well)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang)  
Oh well, oh well (Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, gang, boom, boom)  
Oh well, oh well