

SHOOTOUT

Lil Uzi Vert

(This is a public service announcement)
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I ain't even gotta say nothing (Nothing)
Pull up in the whip, push buttons
Man, I hope you don't love her
That girl that you try pop out with, man, I had that bitch last summer (Shoot)
Lemme get em (Shoot)
Lemme get em (Shoot)
Lemme get em (Shoot)
Lemme get em (Nah, shoot out)
Lemme get em (Shoot out)
Lemme get em (Nah, shoot out)
Lemme get em (Shoot out) (I think I might be happy)
Lemme get em (SSET, SSET, SSET)

Bitch, I'm the real prince up in my city
Should have died on the percocet (Yuh)
Ridin' with a yellow hoe in a little red Corvette
Purple rain all on my lips (Mwah)
God as my witness, I'll slay me a princess (Yuh)
Check it off the bucket list (Yuh, yuh)
Bitch, crown me, please, top me off like a king
And I like tea and crumpets with the head (SSET)
Wet, wet, got your bitch wet
I ain't cum and she got upset (Yeah)
She a 10 outta 10 outta motherfuckin' 10
She hold all my weapons like fuckin Shippuden
Imma test that bitch like a Chunin Exam (Yeah)
Black diamond pinky ring, 20 bands
Turn around, smack a bitch, same hand
Fuck her off the perc, nuttet, did the Diddy dance (Mwah)
Shiny suit flow, boy I'm bad
Shut down the studio, still make a band
Feel like a skinny ass Biggie in my 20s when I'm thumbin through these 50s,
and I'm in faith's hands (Mwah)
I'm switching these bitches like glizzies
A switch on the glizzy, a switch on the glizzy (Mwah)
I'm switchin' these bitches (Mwah)
I'm switchin' these glizzies (Mwah)
I'm switchin' these glizzies (Mwah, mwah)
I'm spinnin' again (Mwah, mwah)

Pop that perc, that 3 to the 30-inch on my spinnin' rims (Right, let's go)
I can't see no hater, diamond Cartier on my lens (Stevie Wonder)
I turn to Darth Vader, matte-black, yeah, that's on my Benz (Star Wars)
Inside red, lightsaber, fucked your bitch like once again
Smoke out the pound, you smokin' out the quarter still, got a bitch in Fort
Lauderdale
I just put my dick up right in your daughter still
My diamonds they water still (Water)
Had to leave 'em bitches sparklin', sparklin' still
'Cause I paid a half a mil'
No, no, no, you don't get no cash for real
I just spent half a reel (Yeah, yeah)

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Rolls-Royce big, it's a hummer (Vroom)
Man, I hope you don't love her
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Shoot
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Smoke gas, bitch, better lung it
Make a bitch shake, crumpin'
Hit it from the back, hump it
If I throw the hoop, nigga, you better dunk it (dunk it)
Yeah, dunk it, I won't pass it
No glove, beat it up like Cassius (Skrrrrrt)
My new bitch she nasty
Suck on my dick 'til her lips get ashy (let's get it)
Hold on, slowly, uh, faster
Cut off my hair on one side
Told that bitch I feel like Cassie (SSET)
I told her it wasn't me (Yuh)
Told that bitch I feel like Shaggy (Yeah)
Brought that bitch right to my yard (Yard)
Told that bitch please do not cap me (Huh?)
Yeah, little bitch, I'm a dog
Pockets outta shape, but I ball (Yuh)
Got a bitch from Philly that I fuck
I hit it too hard and she say that I'm drunk (Yuh, mwah, haha, mwah)
Yeah, the dick made that bitch cry
She gave me neck like a tie
Yeah

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It's time to do my dance, pulling up my pants
Posted on the dance floor, in my pimpin' stance