

# The Rush

Lil Uzi Vert

Hey, hey, you're not Big Time Rush  
Dude, you're not Big Time Rush  
We're Big Time Rush  
We're Big Time Rush  
Lil Uzi  
Woo, woo, woo  
Woo, woo, woo  
Woo, woo (Let's go)  
Woo (Yeah)

I get fried, I'm high, huh  
Your bitch tryna fuck (Yeah)  
I got so much cash (Damn)  
Lil Uzi been up (Yeah)  
Ten, ten, ten, ten, ten, yeah (Ten, ten)  
I feel like Ben 10, yeah  
Ben 10, 10, Tennyson, yeah  
Got a Richie on my wrist, yeah  
Bet your youngest bitch, yeah  
Get some-some this lit, yeah  
I got cash in this, yeah  
I got cash in this bitch, yeah  
Look at my passing, bitch, yeah  
I still wear that Rick, yeah  
Diamonds gon' glow on my wrist, yeah  
(Woo) Huh? (Yeah)  
Yves Saint Laurent hold a zip, yeah  
Bitch, I'm a king like I'm Tip, yeah  
Bitches, they know that I'm him, yeah  
Don't ever say I'm a fan, yeah  
Just like brûlée, make her crème, yeah  
How your ID with no pin? Yeah  
Shout out to Baby 16, yeah  
They always be rockin' with me, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

All of these bitches for us  
Gustavo in my blunt (Wow)  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Woo, woo (Yeah, yeah)  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush (Yeah, yeah)  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush (Yeah, yeah)  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Woo, huh? (Woo)  
Woah

I get fried, I'm high, huh  
Your bitch tryna fuck (Yeah)  
I got so much cash (Damn)  
Lil Uzi been up (Yeah)  
Ten, ten, ten, ten, ten, yeah (Ten, ten)  
I feel like Ben 10, yeah  
Ben 10, 10, Tennyson, yeah  
Got a Richie on my wrist, yeah  
Bet your youngest bitch, yeah  
Get some-some this lit, yeah  
I got cash in this, yeah  
I got cash in this bitch, yeah  
Look at my passions, bitch, yeah  
I still wear that Rick, yeah  
Diamonds on both of my wrists, yeah  
I'ma rip out the tee (Huh?)  
Yves Saint Laurent hold a zip, yeah  
Bitch, I'm a king like I'm Tip, yeah  
Bitches, they know that I'm him, yeah  
Don't ever say I'm a fan, yeah  
Just like brûlée, make her crème, yeah  
How your ID with no pin? Yeah  
Shout out to Baby 16, yeah  
They always be rockin' with me, yeah  
Yeah, yeah

All of these bitches for us (Yeah)  
Gustavo in my blunt (Yeah)  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush (Yeah)  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Bitch, I'm Big Time Rush, yeah  
Woo

Wait, wait, wait-wait-wait  
What's this?  
What's this?  
What is this?