

Countdown

Luh Tyler

Yeah
Ayy, yeah
Mr. Skii, man
Skii, skii, skii, gang
(Xair, let me get that motherfucker)
Real player, ayy, yuh (Ayy)

Real player, all the bitches show me love (They show me love)
Young rich nigga, I just fucked up a dub (Damn)
Youngin pull up countin' chicken, jumpin' out the coupe (Chicken)
Like I stuffed that bitch with Smurfs, bitch, my pockets blue (Ch-ching)
I'm a real bag chaser, I'm a money getter, baby (Yeah)
I was broke some years ago, I've been gettin' chicken lately
Say she wanna take a trip, took the bitch to pound town (Uh)
Finna take off like a rocket ship, tell these niggas count down (Yeah)

'Member they was laughin' at me, I got me some cash now (Yeah)
Bitch throwin' it backwards at me just 'cause I'm a cash cow (Uh, uh, uh)
I'm with bro geeked like a dummy, we blowin' this gas down (Okay)
We gon' keep on passin' blunts 'til one of us pass out (Gas, nigga)
Bitch pull up on me, jump in that cat, then I'm hoppin' out (Uh)
Walked up, told the teacher, "Boy I'm rich, bitch, I'm droppin' out"
Fans goin' crazy, they say everything I'm droppin' hot
Diamonds on my ears and my teeth, diamonds on my watch (Iced up)
Yeah, ayy, diamonds on my neck, yeah (Yeah)
Diamonds dancin' like Chris Brown, got that pussy wet, yeah (That pussy wet)
Puttin' in so much damn work, still ain't break a sweat, nigga
All that runnin' your mouth but still ain't run up a check, nigga
I don't think these niggas ready, big bag on me, it's heavy (Heavy)
Rich as fuck, man, what the helly? (What the helly?)
Trappin', but you broke, man, what the fuck these niggas sellin'?
Man, I thought this shit would take some years, how the fuck I'm rich already?
I swear this whole year I'm on their neck, them boys might need a medic (They gon' need a medic)
Florida boy, real Tallahassee nigga, don't forget it (Skii, skii, skii, skii, skii, skii, skii)
Yeah, ayy
Yeah, nigga put on for the city, man (Yeah)
Yeah, ayy, skii, skii, skii (For the city man, yeah)

Real player, all the bitches show me love (They show me love)
Young rich nigga, I just fucked up a dub (Uh)
Youngin pull up countin' chicken, jumpin' out the coupe (Chicken)
Like I stuffed that bitch with Smurfs, bitch, my pockets blue (Ch-ching)
I'm a real bag chaser, I'm a money getter, baby (Yeah)
I was broke some years ago, I've been gettin' chicken lately (Skii, uh)
Say she wanna take a trip, took the bitch to pound town (Ugh)
Finna take off like a rocket ship, tell these niggas count down (Yeah)

(Mr. Skii taking off in...)
(Ten, nine)
Ayy, man, we takin' off this year, man, we headed to the top, whole team (Eight, seven, six)
Yeah, Mr. Skii, man (Five, four, three, two, one)
Skii
Shout out... Skii