

I Got It

Luh Tyler

Yeah
Nigga, ayy
Ski (Bankroll got it)
Bitch, it's Ski, nigga

If it ain't makin' me rich, I don't care about it (Yeah)
I'm just tryna run up this shit, put on everybody (On God)
Shit I'm smokin' so loud, I only hear exotic (Hear exotic)
These lil' niggas be ready to crash, they like Spirit pilots (They like Spirit pilots)
I'm a young rich nigga like Roddy (Like Roddy)
Pockets stuffed up, the bankroll, yeah, I got it (Yeah, I got it)
Fuckin' bitches, gettin' money, that's my hobby (That's my hobby)
Grimy, that's my nigga, always keep him right beside me (He right beside me)

That's my twin, I'm super Ski, he super slimy (Super slimy)
My lil' bitch a ten, bad shit, she a dime piece (She a dime piece)
Go look where that bag at, you tryna find me (You tryna find me)
I was playin' 'round rappin', then a label came and signed me (Came and signed me)
I'ma hit that shit one time and don't call her back (Yeah)
All I really want is bad bitches and a lot of cash (Lot of cash)
I just sold lil' bitch a dream, you bought her a bag (A what?)
Bitch that ain't goin' for the team, I ain't heard of that
I ain't seen that (I ain't seen that)
I just hit a nigga's bitch, come get your queen back (Get your queen back)
Where your jeans at? (Where your jeans at?)
And I ain't even try too
I just kicked her out the door and told her "Bye, boo" (Bye, boo)
And then got high too (Then got high too)
Pretty bitch, kitty bald, look like Caillou (Look like Caillou)
Bro'll give your ass a good deal if you buy two (Just buy two)
Brodie said, "Just look at that bitch, ain't the pint cute?" (Ain't the pint cute?)
If another nigga take my flow, I just might sue (I'ma sue your ass)
Young rich nigga stood on ten, got... (Yeah)
Young rich nigga stood on ten, got his bands up (I got my bands up)
It ain't about the money, call my phone, I won't answer (I won't answer)
She get nasty when she eatin' nut, she got no manners (She got no manners)
Man, these niggas cap, they only havin' cheese when they on camera (When they on camera)
She tryna make me wait for that pussy, I can't stand her (I can't stand her)
Brodie in the city servin', tryna dodge the slammer (Dodge the slammer)
Grimy too slimy, just like Thor, he keep that hammer (Baow)
I came to run this money up, ain't here to make friends (Here to make friends)
Both pockets full, they stuffed up, they filled with straight bands (Straight bands)
Tell that nigga shut the fuck up if he can't make ten (Lil' nigga)
Ten pointers on me, bussed up, they tryna breakdance

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