

OH DAM

Matt OX

I just left Tina for Gina
I got the racks in my Visa
Mm, I might just leave her, don't need her
The block so hot, it might give you a fever
I take off the bag like I'm in an arena

Oh damn (Oh, oh, oh) oh damn (I get my work from the Narco)
Oh damn (Oh, oh, oh-oh) Oh damn
Oh damn, oh damn
Oh damn, oh damn (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Oh damn, oh damn (Yeah)

Moving the pot in a pan
I got to feed my whole fam (Fam), oh damn
I'm finna cop with the cat (The cat)
Dripping that work in the RAF (The RAF)
Yeah, I'm popping tags, yeah, I'm rocking that, yeah yeah
Bags, racks, stack, facts (Count up, count up)
Count it up way too quick (Too quick!)
Counting them big ol' strips (Them strips!)
Count it up while I'm making a flip
Run it up, that's like sixty G's (-ty Gs)
How is he flexing like this? (Like this)
That lil' kid got too much drip (Drip)
I ain't got no stylist (Stylist)
But I still mix the RAF with Ricks (The Ricks)

Oh damn (Oh, oh, oh) oh damn
Oh damn (Oh, oh, oh-oh) Oh damn
Oh damn, oh damn
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Oh damn, oh damn