

Told Ya

midwxst

Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight (Yeah, uh-huh)
Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight (Yeah, uh-huh)
Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight (Yeah, uh-huh)
(Yeah, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna-, yeah

Pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight
Sell out a show, that's a day in the life
When niggas be hating, they words filled with spite
And they not gettin' money, they don't got a life
That shit really funny 'cause I never cared
I'm at the top, at the highest of tiers
You is not scarin' me, don't got a fear
If anything, nigga, I'm makin' it clear

Callin' up Slump, he gon' bring a lil' choppa, that choppa gon' shoot, we go
n' bring out Dakota
Give that boy a fuckin' Wonderman, heatin' them lips, so you better say I do
ne told you
I know that you is not 'bout all that shit you be talkin' 'bout, nigga, I kn
ow that you foldin'
I do not wan' talk to you if you not talkin' 'bout no money 'cause that shit
not important
My brother keep that G-L-O-cock and that shit might spray at the opps
Finna cop me a new fit, I don't give two shits 'bout price, give a fuck 'bou
t the cost
Better put your chips on 'cause I'm gon' shoot the fuck up like some mo'fuck
in' stocks
We gon' pull up on that boy, we not stoppin' no shit, nigga, know that we no
t finna pause
Hit her then pass her, know I'm finna dump her
Mixin' that Prada with that Undercover
Not from Louisville, but this choppa got some sluggers
Know I don't want a bitch, I just wan' fuck her
Go to a show and then count all my money, and repeat that shit every mo'fuck
in' day
I gotta make one call and my niggas runnin' up on you, they shootin' them K'
s

Pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight
Sell out a show, that's a day in the life
When niggas be hating, they words filled with spite
And they not gettin' money, they don't got a life
That shit really funny 'cause I never cared
I'm at the top, at the highest of tiers
You is not scarin' me, don't got a fear
If anything, nigga, I'm makin' it clear

Yeah (Huh), FN goin' through doors (Huh)
Nigga, you repo poles (Yeah)
I'ma be rich either way it go (Yeah)
I'ma keep on spreading these, yeah (Uh-huh)
Thirty thousand on my left wrist
You ain't actin' right, then you'll get left quick (Yeah)
That ain't my ho, man, that's your bitch (Your bitch)
I done run out of Oxy', I'm dope sick (Do)
I'ma put a watch on both wrists (What?)

Better put a lock on your bitch (Yeah)
Way too fed, I can't show this (Nah)
Knowin' I'm carryin' them ghost glicks (Yeah)
New pack in the mail, it's new switches (Huh)
I got new poles, I'm finna go fishin' (Yeah)
All my guys gon' stand on business, yeah

Pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight
Sell out a show, that's a day in the life
When niggas be hating, they words filled with spite
And they not gettin' money, they don't got a life
That shit really funny 'cause I never cared
I'm at the top, at the highest of tiers
You is not scarin' me, don't got a fear
If anything, nigga, I'm makin' it clear

Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight (Yeah, uh-huh)
Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight (Yeah, uh-huh)
Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna fight (Yeah, uh-huh)
(Yeah, yeah, uh, yeah, yeah)
Yeah, pull out a stick 'cause we not finna-, yeah