

Mmm Hmm

NLE Choppa

Mmm-hmm

(Everything Mvjor)

(Iceberg want a bag, bitch)

Mmm-hmm

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Grrt), yeah, yeah (Mmm-hmm)

Ayy, she think I'm fuckin', she leavin' her panties

I told her to come back to get 'em, she playin'

I want a nut like a nigga named Sandy

I woke up this morning, I feel like the man (Mmm-hmm)

Woke up this morning, I'm choosin' the violence for all of these niggas, the y playin', I'm sayin'

Bro popped a Xan like it was a vitamin

He ain't wake up 'til a nigga had landed (Mmm-hmm)

Fresh off a plane, I think I'm in Ireland, but I feel like I'm on another planet

Brought me a freak and she say that I'm stylin'

Say I'm a gentleman and I'm romantic (Mmm-hmm)

Yeah, yeah, ayy, race car go like go, go, go

She tell me, "Go slo-mo though"

Whip the wheel like I'm a pro (Mmm-hmm)

Exotic car like my name Joe

See a stop sign, but I go

I still drive like a criminal (Skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt, skrtrt)

Aventador, I raised the door (Mmm-hmm)

Either me or them, you gotta decide

Better pick your side and hold your pride

Come with us, you wanna stay alive

You go with them guys, your ass gon' die (Mmm-hmm)

Don't gotta describe the pressure I apply, turn a python to a fry

Never compromise, never sympathize, looked him in his eyes when he died (Grrt, Mmm-hmm)

He bragged, he cried

Don't give a fuck, he was ridin' with them, he was slidin' with them, so he fried with them

The greatest, I'm him (Mmm-hmm)

I see a resemblance, got a nigga tremblin', givin' me adrenaline

I don't like rememberin', but I've been rememberin' everything in my memory for the past century (Mmm-hmm)

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Spend money on her, I ain't givin' a fuck

If she want her a butt, I'll buy her a butt

Behind the back is a truck
She gon' back it up and dump it on me 'til I bust (Mmm-hmm)
I said, "It's a must"
For the shit I put in and get back out for us
Is it love? Is it lust?
I don't really give a fuck, let me get in your guts (Mmm-hmm)
Did the money make me this way?
Now the money make me too paid
Where you at, bae? I wanna get laid
From the back, rippin' her toupee (Mmm-hmm)
Snatch the wig, now I see her braids
Now I'm payin' for another lace
Toothpaste all on her face
She ate it up and ain't say no grace (Mmm-hmm)
Like that, my bag different
Medusa head on my fabric
I can make a song ad-libbin' and I bet they say that it's a classic (Mmm-hmm)
Got mad wealth, I'm mad rich, live lavish with bad bitches
Status can't get vanished 'cause my way, I'm havin' it (Mmm-hmm)

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