

Rewind

OsamaSon

Just-just-just left from the bank
Had to pick up the cash-cash
Had no money, I'm on my ass-ass-ass-
Pour lean up in my glass-ass
And weed in my book bag
Nigga-nigga-nigga too bad, he ain't getting no ass-ass-ass
Reels-reels on my phone
Pour-pour a whole pint and I'm gone
N-n-now these bitches want me
I just came through, jug the hoe, gone
G-Got a white bitch, Post Malone
W-With the braids in her hair, she threwed
H-H-H-H-H
Jug, won't s-show them racks, you a joke
Just scored the ZaZa, let's go, go
Lame ass niggas still throwing up fours
Lame ass nigga not smoking on dope
Lame ass nigga don't got no h-h-h-h-h-hoes
Nigga don't got no drip
Need to hit a lick, go finesse you some clo-o-thes
Leaving from the bank, I finessed all the rolls
Finna upgrade my Glock rose gold
Finna aim at 360, no scope
And it came with a beam
You can hear it on soul

Soul
Soul
Soul
Yeah Oh, Yeah Yeah
Yeah Yeah, Yeah Oh, Oh ah
Ohhhm Ohh mm
Ohhh ohm
Oh Brrrrrr