DON'T WORRY

PARTYNEXTDOOR

Still got it, my nigga
Don't worry about me, nigga
Never worry about me, nigga
Don't worry about me
Everybody say they got rack up
Show me the rollie

Niggas can't count me out cause these niggas countin' on me Hoes wanna come see a boy now cause hoes wanna fuck with me Subsidized housing is a project
Poppa never taught me how to cock it
Poppa just taught me how to respect it
Sauga City taught me how to pop it
Bullets don't come with a nina
Gun's don't with a Killer, Gun's don't come for vanilla
The choppa' only coming for a nigga
Choppa can tell when tequila screw up like Ikea, kea, kea
She look like Aaliyah, liyah, liyah, liyah
That's how I treat her, treat her, treat her, treat her
Bad lil' whoadie

Rollie rollie that came with that roll
All as a kid I was dreaming 'bout more
You fucking with me I got more by the North
Ready, I'm ready, I'm ready, you know I got it

Everyday a nigga birthday so I need a bigger cake These niggas paying for these bitches, man I'm chilling tryna' find me some real estate

Bases loaded eatin' good over here, bitch tell the waiter bring some dinner plates

Everybody keep saying that I'm in the lead, didn't know I was in a race

Excuse the Versace that's sitting on the floor

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ pimping and Party singing to your ho

I told my other girl that I might be late, one way pocket so yo u know a nigga straight

On another note, yeah you know, I still got it in the glove wit h the pocket rocket

Step in the building, bitches get excited, have you ever seen a female riot?

Ooh, gettin' too close then somebody might shoot you I left the bullshit in the past, nigga I can see the future Ray Charles-Ray Bans, all I see is money, all I see is honeys In the club blowing your budget
Now the haters gon' hate, but the bitches love it

[Bridge