

# On The Low

PHresher

I get money  
All my niggas trapping  
She a freak  
I heard she ride it like a  
On the low low  
On the low  
On the low low  
On the low

Nigga like me, always had his Margiela  
I ain't Pillsbury, but I been doughed up  
Money on a string, like a yoyo  
Beast told me hit him up, he got a [?]  
Tell your man I ain't boxing, I ain't Carter  
His money so so, you need to shut up  
All it took was a couple [?] a sawed off  
I ain't sayin' you a ho though  
Birds in the six, you a dodo  
Bomb pussy, but you ain't 'bout to blow though  
I be hittin' in the case, sipping Jo-Jo  
Head banging, got me tellin' on my woes

I get money  
All my niggas trapping  
She a freak  
I heard she ride it like a  
On the low low  
On the low  
On the low low  
On the low

Who getting money, nigga throw it up  
PHresher with a "PH", bet you know what's up  
Shake your ass if you old enough  
I hold you up, coocoo for some cocoa puffs  
I'm a serial killer  
Hundred thousand dollars on me, take me to the dealer  
One fast move, shooting like Reggie Miller  
Said I'll get J like thriller  
I'm good everywhere, nigga how you sound  
Stop nickel and diming and go buy the pound  
Niggas talk slick when I'm not around  
It ain't no secret that I run the town

I get money  
All my niggas trapping  
She a freak  
I heard she ride it like a  
On the low low  
On the low  
On the low low  
On the low

PHresher and Desiigner  
Feet up like the recliner  
Slapped on her silk pajamas  
Y'all niggas got Alzheimer's

We eating like piranhas  
Fucking up some commas  
Feeling like Obama  
Word to my mama

I get money  
All my niggas trapping  
She a freak  
I heard she ride it like a  
On the low low  
On the low  
On the low low  
On the low