

## Adderall (Corvette Corvette)

Popp Hunna

(Bitch)  
Corvette, Corvette  
Hop in a motherfuckin' jet like jet  
Didn't even think it could get like that  
They be like, "Popp, why you walk like that?  
Why you talk like that? Why you walk like that?"  
[Lil Uzi Vert:] It's Lil Uzi Vert

Uh, I'm off a Addy, I'm up  
I don't got no time to relax (Time to relax, yeah)  
I turned a two to a four  
And I turned a five to a stack, five to a stack (A five to a stack)  
I was just down in the bottom  
Talking the back of the back (Back of the back)  
I got this shit out the mud  
But they don't wanna talk about that, keep it a stack (Ayy)

Know that we X'ing you out  
If you be moving too false, and that's a fact (Boy)  
Niggas keep talking 'bout looking for me  
But them niggas cappin', they know where I'm at  
If I ain't on Norris, then I'm on the V  
11th, Girard to be exact (Exact)  
If I ain't on Norris, then I'm on the V  
11th, Girard to be exact (Be exact)

Bitch, it's Lil Uzi Vert  
Maybach, Maybach  
I am in the cut and my whip all black  
Yes, I blend right in 'cause my paint all matte  
And your shorty on my top, man, she need to back back  
I remember she ain't even want me way back  
Stay with a hundred racks stuffed  
Probably why I walk like that, why I talk like that  
I'm off a Perky I'm up, no it's no time to relax (Time to relax)  
Want me to hit from the front, but I wanna hit from the back (Hit from the back)  
I'm a young nigga, I'm up, no, it's no hidin' that (No hidin' that)  
Niggas, they talkin' too much, y'all niggas, y'all kinda rats (Kinda rats)  
Okay, I'm rolling this Backwood up, y'all smoking all kinda wraps (What the fuck is that?)  
I done put dick in your slut, ain't ask where the condom at (Where the condom at?)  
Okay, Popp done pulled up with two bitches, yeah (Skrtrt)  
Corvette, Corvette  
Hopped out the motherfucking jet like that  
I was too high and I had jetlag  
And they say, "Uzi, why you talk like that?  
Why you walk like that? Why you talk like that?" (Yeah)  
Wait, did I swag? It's too easy  
I say she too needy, I say she too greedy  
She say she always wanna believe me  
But every day, she accuse me of the cheating (Damn, ayy, yeah)  
Me and Popp got a show, bitch, so I'm leaving, bye

Uh, I'm off a Addy, I'm up  
I don't got no time to relax (Time to relax)

I turned a two to a four  
And I turned a five to a stack, five to a stack (Five to a stack)  
I was just down in the bottom  
Talking the back of the back (The back of the back)  
I got this shit out the mud  
But they don't wanna talk about that (Talk about that)  
Uh, I'm off a Addy, I'm up  
I don't got no time to relax (No time to relax)  
I turned a two to a four  
And I turned a five to a stack, five to a stack  
I was just down in the bottom  
Talking the back of the back (The back of the back)  
I got this shit out the mud  
But they don't wanna talk about that (Talk about that)

Fuck all the opps for real  
Yeah, I'm dissing you, uh  
I drop a bag on your head  
Just to get rid of you, uh  
Bitch, I ain't duckin' no action  
You gon' get rid of who?  
Me and Tay sliding on niggas  
And we got missiles too

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