

# Bring 'Em Out

Potter Payper

Any time, we can bring 'em out  
That's a missed call cah it was ringing out  
He's too hot-headed, you can't sit him down  
His head's too hot, he won't simmer down  
The young bros, they're getting bigger now  
So you can stack your chips way high  
But they'll just bring 'em down  
Struggling with time, I'm tryna figure out  
Where all them good years went, now they're all fizzled out  
Still I smile and survive, yeah I just skin 'em out  
I've been about, I don't need to get them pictures out  
Me and J Rackz whizzing round  
You know it's straight cash if we're spinning round  
I've been up but I've been flipping down  
I just knew that money weren't coming to me sitting down  
Sight the queen and just dip it down  
Get the script and just flip it round  
Like don't make a flipping sound  
I've come for the cash and the grub  
Like you better get to dishing out  
It's getting realer now, it's really getting realer now  
Man are billing outside tryna fill a mouth  
My nigga's got five kids but he ain't kidding bout  
He's still a slave to the trap, they need their dinner now  
When I was low, you was ringing out  
I bet you can guess whose phone's ringing now

We can bring 'em out, we could really bring 'em out  
Them real G's, we can bring 'em out  
Them bad B's, we can bring about  
If you're talking straight keys, we can bring 'em out

Phone's ringing, stove rocking, let's go get it  
They might rap but they don't cling it  
These haters mad like my old women  
I'm on now and they're old feelings  
Weezy F and this 'No Ceilings'  
Had a squeezer, it's gone a minute  
Confidence so I'm cocky with it  
Let 'em run with my old flow  
While I took a ride in a Serco  
Cause I go hard for a peso  
I've been up all night tryna get us all right  
So you've got me like I've got you, if you say so  
Cause I've been at it all week in the same clothes  
And I'm cool with the hittas, that's how the game goes  
Told a man "Run for these pay notes"  
Shit I'm Sully in here, I'm silly with it  
Shotgun like I'm really with it  
Bells in it, my name ringing  
Bad boy, I'm so Diddy with it  
I'm Sully in here, I'm silly with it  
Shotgun like I'm really with it  
Bells in it, my name ringing  
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