

Sit Ups

Pouya

They hate me cause they say I switched up
I got my shit up
I pull up, your bitch want a picture
I get the big bucks
Lil thotty, she can't get my dick up
She doing sit ups
When I call, that bitch finna pick up
Or I'ma quit her

I'm dripping
I'm sitting on 24's
My foes get.44
These hoes get phony phone
Numbers, I'm on my own
I'm grown, 100k for the taxes
I'm in a whole other bracket, I can not rock with you

Make sure that you talkin' heavy if I'm finna slide with you
I'm trapping for survival
Keep my left hand on the bible
And my right hand on the rifle
Rims be spinning like a vinyl
Keep it going with the psycho
Rubbing shoulders with your idols

My show
Get flown, they gimme dome
My chrome is in my lap
And I never leave it alone (yeah)
I trust you as much as you give me dome
Baby bone on my own
I give a fuck about what you want hoe

Run inside the trap house
And that shit is looking like a zoo
Grinding for that shit
So I'ma do what I wanna do
Never love a bitch
Cause she gonna choose
Who she wanna choose
I'm counting new hundreds 'til they blue
Like a fucking bruise

Look at me, then look at you
Then look at your life
I be lowkey stacking bread with my homies and my wife
Would you wanna ride slow with me?
Am I someone that you're willing to die for baby?
Let me know (yeah)

Gucci wallet Wall-E wanna bang
I'm the fucking man
Shout out to my plug out in Japan
Don't know what he's saying
Coco with the loko, I'm insane
Higher than a plane
Hoe you wasn't with me through the rain

And the fucking pain

When I trying to get it popping where the fuck where you?
Used to pull up on my granny for a buck or two
She held it down for me, never believed that I would lose
Now I got two whips outside my crib that never even move