

## Um Yea

## Quality Control

We havin' a check by the way  
Huh, woo woo woo  
You feel me? you dig  
Shit look easy, know what I mean  
Hey

Don't I look like I'm the shit lil nigga?  
Look at my motherfuckin' wrist lil nigga  
Thought you had hits but you missed lil nigga  
Why you keep starin' at my bitch lil nigga?  
You little niggas keep gossiping  
You should go work for the blogs and them  
Don't fuck with the gang, they the opposite  
Pop at them niggas, apocalypse  
Um, yeah, you cannot stop it  
Run up that bag, we gon' go get a profit  
Um, yeah, this no Monopoly  
But we got colorful money and property  
Um, yeah, what's in your pocket?  
The pocket rocket, please do not size me  
Um, yeah, bored on the private  
Boogers look snotty, I'm good on a thotty

Uh, yeah, I'm 'bout to get his ass hit  
Yeah, pay that lil dime  
Yeah, if you get knocked for that body  
Yeah, do that lil time (appeal)  
Yeah, half of a brick is a nine plus nine, can't show this on Vine (on the l  
ow though)  
Yeah, most of you niggas drop dimes on dimes, you can't do the time (you a h  
o though)  
Elliot got me on blind, I'm blind, I can't see my time (shine)  
Yeah, if I'm a gangster my bitch is a ganster, she ready to slide (you ready  
to ride)  
Bitch I can't face it, I sip on the Matrix, I'm dead or alive (uhh)  
If I go broke I'm not asking nobody, I'm ready to rob (ready to kick)  
Slob on my knob, canary diamonds, corn on the cob (yellow, ice)  
Fifty K sloppy, all in my pocket, call it a Whopper (fifty ball)  
Can't kick it, no soccer, birds in the trap still sing like an opera (brr)  
Robinson 44 (uh), bitch take a trip in the chopper  
Still ballin' like forty-four, and we still pull up with choppers  
Still bustin' off forty-four, you talkin' 'bout guns or the profit (uh)  
Yeah, go pick up a bigger road, from Pablo, Rico, and Papi (Rico)  
You got them bricks, we gon' kick the door (boo)  
I'm in your hood, Robin

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Bardi, uh  
Ain't with the politicking with you, I don't need to vote (nah)  
I sell tracks that these toys need for seating roles (pack)  
I'm in the spot these whack bitches is competing for (weak, who?)  
Matter fact I'm that bitch that's really eating the most (hrrr)  
I'm with your nigga 'cause he know just how treat a ho (splurge)  
Let's talk money in Spanish 'cause I can speak it in both (dime)  
I been ballin' kinda like when Derek Jeter rose (woo)  
I'm with the papis with machetes so we L-O (ahh)  
Travel with the head of state, you know they keep the pole (baow, baow)  
By now lil bitch you can't get P to roll (blah)  
He kept the ice on my neck and kept that fever low (woo)

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