

Off That Shit

REASON

Yeah

My ex girl used to tell me that she want to be rich (That she want to be rich)

But that ain't my bitch, so she don't get none of my shit (Oh no no no)

All these diamonds straight shinin' on the top of my wrist (On the top of my wrist)

And fake niggas hate, but they see me and be all on my dick

Man I'm off that shit (Man I'm off that shit)

I be off that shit (I be off that shit)

Nigga I be off that shit (I be off that shit)

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Nigga I be off that shit (I be off that shit)

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Nigga I be off that

Got a go, nigga bitch I swear she love money

But all she get is dick, that bitch can't get no love from me

All this ice on me gon' have a nigga nose runnin'

Elmer Fudd ass niggas throwin' shots got me feelin' like Bugs Bunny

But fuck that, ha, fuck you and fuck this

Ha, swear these hoes so gullible, baby come and suck this dick for some Truk fit

What, bitch I ain't got no Trukfit but I got some tough dick

Put it deep, get it all in your system

She was so surprised when I gave her suit and tie dick

Bend her over, take care of my business

My ex girl keep tellin' me that she want to spend time

But I ain't got time to be reminiscin'

I just focus on the future like a premonition

Get straight to the money, no intervention

And I work for the dream, I ain't into wishin'

I can feel it like [?]

And fuck a hater, I be focused on the mission, nigga

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But that ain't my bitch, so she don't get none of my shit (Oh no no no)

All these diamonds straight shinin' on the top of my wrist (On the top of my wrist)

And fake niggas hate, when they see me and be all on my dick

Got me off that shit (I be off that shit)

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Nigga I be off that

Oooh I been drinkin' slowly

I'm off some lean and codeine

My eyes is heavy, Mo'Nique

Now when that drink in my system, feel like my body frozen

But don't try to catch me slippin', you don't know what I'm holdin'

Fuck it I'm off that
Fuck around and get hit 'cause I turn violent when it come to my dough
This Philly got me on my Meek Milly, P. Diddy, they don't love me no more
Young nigga focused on them benji's
I can't fight the temptation in me
'Cause goddammit these hoes so friendly, nigga
Your ex girl keep tellin' me that she want to have sex
Your new girl keep tellin' me that she want to be next
I don't know if I can keep sayin' no but I give 'em my best
But it's too late for your ex bitch, she right here on my left nigga

My ex girl used to tell me that she want to be rich (That she want to be rich)

But that ain't my bitch, so she don't get none of my shit (no)

All these diamonds straight shinin' on the top of my wrist (On the top of my wrist)

And fake niggas hate, But they see me and be all on my dick

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