

# Don't Owe You

Riff Raff

I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay

I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay

I'm with the piper, hell gang get the job done  
Why is you talkin' like you a fella fella and you not one?  
Gotta go and catch a highway, gotta drive somethin' round here  
Then get popped up round here, ain't doin' walk ups round here, yeah yeah  
My nigga locked up for M  
I was locked up on a little dime and dime, I was locked up for scam  
When I throw it up and meet L gang but it's bitter lover for the brim  
Started bangin' as a young blood, couldn't get the ball in the rim, yeah yea  
h  
I got a hundred K on my write, I got a hundred K in that safe  
I'm Mr. Big Bank to that bitch

I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay

I'm sellin' yachts on the outskirts of Boston  
Green lean coulda paid for the Celtics  
Super selfish when it comes to a belt clip  
Burberry belt made by Louis  
I'm Joe Lewis with the slurpy  
It's the white gray Louis in the pomegranate Buick  
You were talkin' on my sage advice  
Left hand filled up with the ice  
Walkie talkie never Balenciaga  
Worked to a miracle, the saga continues  
Fifty K a day is on the menu  
I set my cash on the scale  
And it said to be continued  
Syrup on the table but it's not maple  
Don't make me duct tape you bitch ass haters  
To the wall like wallpaper  
It's the [?] what you paintin'  
Ice skatin' midnight  
Chewin' on what appears to be a human femur  
From Jeffrey Dahmer's deep freezer

I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit

Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay

I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay  
I don't know what you be on, but I be on my shit  
Hunnid K around my wrist and I don't owe you shit, ay