

# Wait

Rob Stone

My nigga this that cocky shit  
Hit the lotto  
Bitch I got this shit  
My wrist it cost a grip  
Damn my bitch just piss me off & shit  
I push to start the whip  
Thanking God, I used walk the bridge  
I'm up in offices  
Talking profit  
While I'm off the shits

They Shook like Parkinson's  
While I'm creeping with the darker tint  
My blunt get spark, it's lit

Bitch I'm freezing cause my ice shit  
Don't ask the price you bitch  
Running plays just the chargers is

Fuck what the charges is  
Got the bread to make em drop the shits

Wait [repeated]

Okay I'm in here talking shit  
Always talking shit  
You watching this

Givenchy for my bitch  
She just love the shit  
I'm thuggin' it

Been sippin out the 5th  
She still wishing I would call again

Can't hit the mall again  
Every store I think I got a fan  
But you don't understand  
Listen to me you don't understand  
I'm talking too advanced  
Like my pendant cost you two advances

Running through again  
You ain't you without the crew but damn  
I bust a move again  
Make another move pursuing bands

Wait [repeated]

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Thanking God, I used walk the bridge  
I'm up in offices

Talking profit  
While I'm off the shifts