

Womp Womp

Rob Stone

I told my bitch look don't you have no worries
I called my bank like have my chips cause ima be there early
Yeah

I had some friends, some niggas did me dirty
I just payed rent, God damn I'm rich, but that shit still be hurting

Yeah

I play to win
I'm in the field, like Gurley
Can't buy a bitch a burkin'
Bust my nut on tits you purchased. Damn

These women wishing they could be deserving
We never seem to worry
Haters watching all my stories

But shit I'm Really wishing I could find patience
Every 6 months I'm prolly switching locations
And I got problems with my girl cause she just think I'm all shady
Told her baby you can trust me, I'm just really bout paper

You can't be feeling all basic
There's no nigga like me
See I can be the worst type
Or I can be the best night

I'm tryna get some M's to set my mama up right damn
I gotta get some millions so my family can buy land

These niggas tryna kill me
So I'm bringing my glock in
Police gon' prolly kill me if they try to stop my Benz
But when you hot as me the opps be treating you like fam
Remember all them nights we Barely even Could Buy grams

Womp Womp
Get the money
Womp Womp
Get the bread
I can't be dealin with no thot less she getting paid

Womp Womp
Pussy Nigga
Bop Bop
You da feds
My baby live right on the opp block
I still get head

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If you don't see em
Then they did me dirty

Guess they was never worthy
Some lessons have to learn em

Breaking bread but what's the purpose?
When niggas still turn against you
Thought we was patnas
Split my dollars up witchu

These rap niggas acting all nervous
They dap me up In person but they swerving when I'm tryna get to work

It's funny they salute me out in person
But Forget me on the net because they scared
Of all the X fans lurkin

The nigga brought my family up
He earned it
Not nare nigga sticking to the code
They only stick to buying purses

But yeah nigga, the vengeance in me worth it
You niggas ain't rapping with a purpose
I crack on any surface

The facts all on the surface
Get racks then close curtains
On Jacks who wanna hurt me

They only pay attention when the problem don't concern 'em

You God damn right That I got problems
Don't You worry

I'm still out the surface screaming

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