

PTSD (Puttin That Shit Dine)

Sauce Walka

(Chamberlain, he's got it)
Ooh-wee
Sauce, Sauce
Splash
Ooh-wee

Nickname my chain Mark Cuban, now they mad at me (Shit)
Half a million dollars, that's a bitch player's salary (Yeah)
These type of sticks, you can't find 'em at academy (You can't)
Walkin' out of Louis, but my whole fit Gallery (Okay)
Pour up an eight, watch the soda make bubbles (Yeah)
Husband done left her, I got her in trouble (Yeah)
Woof, can't cuff, so I bust out the muzzle
Who that boy in Maybach by the double?
Out in Miami, I kicked a fine bitch out the car just 'cause her spirit was u
gly (I did, Sauce)
We do not want them bottles you gon' send from the bar just bring some ice f
or the muddy (Ooh-wee)
Just had a threesome with Blossom and Buttercup
Green and red fly in the club with that bubble butt
She got a kid from the house, I don't give a fuck
I got the lo', now I'm finna say buddy up
Soon as he drop off the baby, go hit 'em up
Fly to LA for two weeks and go live it up
No Styrofoam, pour the Qua' in the coffee cup
Hate on my name, made your main come and cough it up

Puttin' that shit down, I spent a million on clothes (Ooh-wee, ayy)
Puttin' that shit down, I spent a million on gold (Ayy)
Puttin' that shit down, I made a million bankrolls (Ayy)
Puttin' that shit down, I think I spilled on the floor (Ayy)
PTSD (Ayy)
Puttin' that shit down to the floor, gravity (Ayy)
Louis V denim to the toe, they mad at me (Ayy)
Put down with that- grrah on the low, gravity (Ayy)

Switch in my jeans, I be causing some havoc
Binary trigger shoot like automatic
Turn off his TV if he want some static
I got that dope, I be sellin' blue magic
Louis V monogram tee with the trainers
Glock 43 in the fanny for danger
Mansion, NBA player for neighbors
Buy out the Gucci store, we do it major
Took out two bands, I just made me two hundred
Brand new McLaren, that bitch go two hundred
Play with the kid and get beat with a musket
My shooter from Dallas, he rockin' a mullet
I'm stylin' on niggas, Dior for the bucket
I'm shoppin' in Denver, I feel like a Nugget
I'm pullin' they strings, I treat bitches like puppets
I get me a lo', hit the streets, and I dump it
Four rings from Johnny, they shinin' and twinklin'
On the West Coast with the plug, got me minglin'
Keep that shit family, I'm servin' my siblings
Tri trigger shoot with the burbs like it's Middleton
Big Money spent a whole million on garments

Got mink for my carpet, I'm still ridin' Chargers
Up a few M's, but I still got that hunger
I go hit the 'yo and I'm goin way harder

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