

Sidewayz

Sauce Walka

Oohwee
On sauce
Splash (Splash)
Just splash (Splash)
Oohwee

She let me hit it sideways (Ayy)
I ain't from New York, but I poured up nine treys (Soo)
Pint in a two-liter, I been sippin' five days (Lean, lean)
Lil' bitch tryna fuck, she seen me with Rod Wave
Balenciaga shades, green light, Johnny Cage (Woo)
Rolls-Royce at the green light in the A's
Searchin' through my contacts, which bitch I'm gon' choose today?
Might hit up my new thang with that shit I used to say

Steady burnin' rubber in this Benz
Dripped up in the club one-deep and then splashed out with two twins
I pop out in AZ, them Sun Devils on my skin
Met the bitch down in LA and she came back on I-10
Johnny Dang on my grin, I got glass in my jaw
Last time I smiled in my drop-top, some lady crashed her car
GIA diamonds offshore, Sauce done came up and went far
'Member sleepin' in the Ford Taurus, now I'm backin' pink Rolls-Royce
Me and Juice got seven hoes on one yacht, they got moist
Every city on the road, we got Glocks on us by choice
Soakin' in fifties and hundreds of course
My women business a Benz or Porsche
Just threw epoxy all over the floor
What's in the double cup? Probably the four
Louis V trainers to step out the door

She let me hit it sideways ('Ways)
I ain't from New York, but I poured up nine treys (Soo)
Pint in a two-liter, I been sippin' five days (Lean, lean)
Lil' bitch tryna fuck, she seen me with Rod Wave (Oohwee)
Balenciaga shades, green light, Johnny Cage (Wah)
Rolls-Royce at the green light in the A's (The A's)
Searchin' through my contacts, which bitch I'm gon' choose today? (Ayy)
Might hit up my new thang with that shit I used to say (Ayy)

Throw a switch on it, make it stutter
Add some jelly to this biscuit, turn a nigga into butter
Maybach on G15s, really crawled through the gutter
Ten thousand on these jeans, could've bought a school Cutlass
I'm parked up outside of Publix
Finna take my cousin groceries in, we chillin' with her buddies
Ain't gotta ask about it, you know we did it, why you niggas runnin'?
Crank the ransom up to a hundred, I ain't playin' 'bout nothin'
Nigga play with me in this city, watch how fast it start thunderin'
Yeah, her body got me lustin', that ain't nothin'
Baby, if you wasn't gon' steal his watch for me, how I'ma trust you?
Bad enough I gotta share you with this club, keep hustlin'
Fuck it, you ain't gon' steal nothin'? Go'n bring me a hundred hundreds (Choose somethin', oohwee)

She let me hit it sideways
I ain't- I ain't from New York, but I poured up- treys- treys (Soo)

Pint in a two-liter, I been sippin' five days (Lean, lean)
Lil' bitch- lil' bitch- fuck- fuck, she seen me with Rod Wave (Oohwee)
'Lenci- 'Lenci- 'ades- 'ades, green light, Johnny Cage
Rolls- Rolls-Royce at the green light in the A's (The A's)
Searchin' through my contacts, which bitch I'm gon'- 'day- 'day
Might hit- might hit up my new thang with that shit I used to say (Ayy)