

Yeah Yeah

Sauce Walka

I'm a god in my city nigga, yeah yeah
50 thousand, red 50s, that's a bloody bag, yeah
Got my niggas working hard, yeah yeah
Cut them snakes out the circle 'cause them hoes were fake, yeah
Flipping and dripping the sauce
Flying on planes with boss
My niggas ain't going back to the struggle
We ain't got the cash to fall, yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah

I swear, cold as polar bear
All of my diamonds on glare
Curls all over my hair
The white girl, yeah yeah
She just bought me 20 thousand, yeah yeah yeah yeah
That was just in one evening
Sauce off in this seasoning
Slap a rapper for no reason
I don't like the way he breathing
In the Benz when I'm creeping
In some coupe, yeah yeah
Your bitch see me right there
Fingers all in my hair
Her friend in the back, yeah
I got bunny traps, yeah
And they said that dripping sauce was a joke
Now the world if you ain't drippy, you broke
Never seen you niggas pimping before
Now it's all on the biz
Sauce done made you niggas rich
Be thankful for the [?]

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I'm a boss, yeah yeah
Paid the cost, yeah yeah
Took a loss, yeah yeah
Dripping sauce, oh yeah yeah
Foreign floss, oh yeah yeah
Cut 'em off, oh yeah yeah
Sosa broke, oh no
Sippin' syrup, move slow
Counting dough, getting more
Rollin gas up, 93
Had a face that you wouldn't believe
Getting dope, counting all the cheese
I don't want no friends
I just want the ends
Take off with your bitch

In the coupe [?]
Hat blowing in the wind
These niggas so pretend
Free my brothers out the pen, yeah yeah
I don't want no problems
I just want the gwala
I want all ciabatta
I done did me a lot of shit

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Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah
We ain't going broke no more
We ain't going broke no more
All this money came out the O
Now they hating on us all
Now they hating on us all
Before this class they were lost
Yeah yeah
Yeah, oh yeah
Yeah, oh yeah
Splash