

## Gxt That

Scarlxrd

Racks to the ceiling I might go and take your chicken, hey  
Stash all my 50's I'm not trynna take the shit ay  
Rags to the riches got your baes on my dick, eh  
Laughed at my business till a nigga hit a lick, eh

Yeah, yeah yeah  
I got that check, eh  
Hey, Scarlxrd eskeeee

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I just hit that lick, ooh  
I just got that check, uh  
I just hit that lick, ooh  
I just got that check, yeah yeah yeah  
I just hit that lick, ooh  
I just got that check, uh (SCAR LXRD!)  
I just hit that lick, ooh  
I just got that check, yeah yeah yeah

Makin' moves, yeah it's true, I ain't new here  
Ain't got shit to prove, I be soon there  
I'm just trynna get the cool, watch me do that  
Niggas never have a clue on how we do that  
I've been puttin' in the work like a schoolbag  
Bitches wanna give me stress I tell 'em move back  
I just got another flight, yeah I soon land  
Bout' to spark up on some kush, this shit is too dank  
I did talk what this do, eh  
You suckers don't have a clue, eh  
I put them racks to my shoes, eh  
I cannot share it with you, eh  
Might scuf fix and I'm rude, eh  
Lately I'm feelin' it's true, eh  
Nobody does what I do, eh  
Wake up and tear up the booth, eh  
These days I'm actin' brand new, eh  
Watch how I'm changin' my mood, eh  
She trynna act like a fool, eh  
I had to throw up the deuce, yeah yeah

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She all in my phone when it's late at night  
Imma let her know that she super fine  
I'm across the plug once the paper's right  
In a different zone, on a another flight  
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Imma let her know that she super fine  
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