

# Outside

Smokepurpp

(Oh my God, Ronny)

Nigga, I was outside  
Nigga, I was outside with them sticks  
I've been toting five nigga ever since  
Took my Glock 26 to the motherfucking hairdresser  
Put that bitch on extension  
Twenty-six to the strap

I feel the tension  
Nigga run up on me, turn him to a since then  
Put them racks on his head, fix my problems on his head  
Bitch, I'm slimy, Gucci snakes up on my collar  
I know some youngins that'd take his ass out for some cents  
Do this shit with ease, it make no sense, it make no sense

Draco on my shoulder, let loose  
If it's up, then it's stuck, then I hang it by a noose  
Just like me, my bitches hit twos  
VVS diamonds, thought the bitch was on a cruise

Made a million at eighteen, momma said, "I'm proud of you"  
Now I'm Prada down, no more hand me downs  
Nigga try to beef with me, leave forty million rounds  
Look, they playing hopscotch, got him skipping towns

Nigga, I was outside with your bitch  
Got her wondering why she looking so thick  
Errybody say they toting five, and they toting sticks and they hard  
I'm like, "nigga, since when?"

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