

Arm & Leg Remix

SoFaygo

Yeah, countin' racks
Yeah, yeah (Do that)

Ooh, hop out flexin'
Yeah, Vivi' necklace
Yeah, B.B. on my jeans, she tell me I'm so reckless
Yeah, know your ho gon' hit my line, she call me precious
Yeah, know you know I'm sick lil' nigga, don't get infected
Yeah, hahaha, yeah, suicide
Yeah, do or die, I got my tool in pride
Yeah, move inside, yeah, boolin' right

Ain't no blood but I go brazy, yeah, stupid right?
Yeah, yeah
Ain't no blood but I go brazy, yeah, stupid right?
Hop out suicide, do or die

I need an arm and leg, told her to give me some head
You know Lil Neezy be all 'bout that bread, yeah, run from the feds
Hop out the coupe and go straight to a jet, yeah, yeah
Breaking her back now she breakin' a sweat, yeah, yeah

I'm bout the money and these niggas cap
Say he want beef then we swerving all black
Rob for your shit and you can't get it back
Been it, we walk, what we do for the sack
Choppa go stupid, it's hitting your back
How stupid is that?
I'm super slimey, I'm cat in the hat, yeah, the cat with a gat
and I'm makin' them scat
Don't get slapped, slide in my woadie, I whip out the chopper,
then leaving them flat
Need me racks, I was just tired of being broke, so I went and got me a sack
Why everybody so lame and they floppin' their gang, switching,
we do not get on that
Yeah, yeah, we don't do that

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Hop out the coupe and go straight to a jet, yeah, yeah
Breaking her back now she breakin' a sweat, yeah, yeah