

## Blo It Down

SoFaygo

(I just told Richie we rich, huh)

Okay, okay, yeah

You firing at that lil' boy, he a lick, get kicked down

Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, I got them choppers out

Okay, what's up, what's up, what they tryna do? Let's blow it down

Okay, doo-doo-doo, blow that shit down, yeah

I got this Glock with me, suppressor don't make no sound

And if that lil' nigga want pressure, we stretch him out, yeah

I told these lil' niggas to catch up, I'm up a mile on 'em

Up a mile on 'em, she gon' chase me down, oh

She get wet 'cause she like the way I sound, woah

Throw that shit, lil' ho, you look like a stallion

Yeah, she dig it, think everything I do astounding

Can you back up?

We get money in here, you know they after us

Thought you was my nigga, why you Casper us? Woah

I can't fuck with niggas 'cause they ask too much, woah

Woah, woah, yeah, woah

I said free my nigga, he gon' tag for us, woah

I got off my ass and got that bag for us, woah

These niggas ain't last because they mad at us, woah

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