

# Knocked

Summrs

Fuck that hoe and go, pass her to my bro  
He don't want no smoke, turn a nigga to a ghost  
Ay, I pull up in a Rolls or I pull up in a ghost  
I be counting money with my fucking eyes closed  
Ay, I do this shit a lot, I count up the guap  
Put my shit up in a knot, I don't want no fucking thot  
Baby girl give me top, hop up in my fucking drop  
Sipping on this Wok cause it have a nigga knocked

Ay, me and Paypal finna hit a stain  
Baby you stop fucking with these fucking lames  
Shawty baby do you even know my name  
You just wanna fuck me for my fucking chains  
I can never change on my fucking gang  
What you call me for if you ain't giving brain  
Shawty hit me up, say she tryna chill  
Look at my neck, give yo ass the chills  
I might do a drill with my fucking pole  
Shoutout all my shooters, yeah they on go  
I can't fuck with hoes cause they on go  
They'll fuck you then fuck your bro  
I can't trust a soul, I can't trust a soul  
I can't even trust my pole, I can't trust my soul  
What the fuck shawty, what you want  
Baby leave my line, please don't call my phone

Fuck that hoe and go, pass her to my bro  
He don't want no smoke, turn a nigga to a ghost  
Ay, I pull up in a Rolls or I pull up in a ghost  
I be counting money with my fucking eyes closed  
Ay, I do this shit a lot, I count up the guap  
Put my shit up in a knot, I don't want no fucking thot  
Baby girl give me top, hop up in my fucking drop  
Sipping on this Wok cause it have a nigga knocked

Baby come and hop up in my Uber, let's take a trip  
Fuck the mall, I'ma take you shopping at Saks Fifth  
Sign that fucking check, on my motherfucking wrist  
I be sipping lean, baby this ain't Mr. Pibb  
If he want some beef I might pull up where he stay  
I just take his bitch and lil shawty give me face  
Thumbing through this guap, do this shit like everyday  
I be at the fucking bank, bitch I guess I'm catching plays  
Juggman Paypal bitch I got lots of bands  
Shawty wants to fuck me, yeah she knows that I'm the man  
Bussing all these opps with my Glock, it don't jam  
Pull up on your bitch, sinking that pussy like some sand  
I be counting blues, shawty who is you  
Smoking on this boof, bitch you know how I do  
Yes I pop tags, you don't have to ask  
Tell my lil bitch act right cause lil shawty she so bad  
Yeah, yeah, she so bad  
Me and Summrs counting hella cash  
Get that check and then I spaz  
Goyard on my back, check the fucking tag  
What's my name, SummerBangz yeah  
Counting euro