

Off My Chest!

Summrs

Oh my God, it's CashBently!

Summrs

I just gotta get this off my chest (Off my chest)
Babygirl, I'm nothin' like the rest (Like the rest)
I'm smooth, smooth, smooth, smooth (Smooth, smooth)
Hop in my Beamer and zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom
Talk down, I leave him with bruise, bruise, bruise, bruise
Two straps on me, Ayy, I feel cool

Ayy, designer

I just need my cheese, yeah, lasagna

Ayy, up in that water with piranhas

Hey, said he want some smoke, we gon' find ya

Ayy, yeah, with my bitch, and she fine, yeah

Ayy, fuck what he talkin' 'bout, I'ma shine, yeah

Ayy, don't need nobody

Designer all up on my body (Yeah, yeah)

She love when I touch on her body (Ayy, huh)

Ayy, and that glizzy ride on side of me

Up in Japanese, we eating teriyaki

I got Gucci and she got Jun Takahashi

Bullets all in that Glock, like who want some?

Shawty tweakin', acting like she on some' (Like she on some', a
yy)

Bitch, you know I'm on some' (On some')

I be coolin' all by my lonesome (Hey)

Baby, call my phone or some'

Aye, tryna fuck, baby, let me know some'

Let's take a trip, let me show you some'

Take you where you never been, like you worth some'

Ayy, yeah

Hop in my Beamer and zoom, zoom, zoom, zoom

Talk down, I leave him with-

I just gotta get this off my chest

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