

Top Off / House Arrest

Summrs

(Go, go, bitch, haha)

Pull up stuntin'
Pull up showin' my whip off, I'm headhuntin'
Tryna get bro knocked off
Know I carry them sticks like I play top golf
Tryna get rich as fuck, and take the S class top off
All of my niggas around me was gon' pop off
Bet we won't be the first ones to get knocked off
That big G27 knock his socks off
I been thinkin' 'bout cuttin' my locs off
You so special, you beautiful
Why the fuck you done dropped the lo'?
I know you can drop it low, in the presidential
I know you so comfortable, backseat ridin' in a S560
I know you wanna take yo' clothes off
Rolling up woods, yeah, back to back
Nigga in the Hellcat back to back
We ain't ridin' no scat packs

We in that fuckin' demon, baby
You know that she a demon, baby
She know that she drive me crazy
These fuckin' drugs, they got me lazy (Bitch, haha)
So much money muhfuckin' in this muhfuckin' life
So muhfuckin' not amazing, I can't even get my words out
I know you heard that last bar, I'm goin' crazy
I'm a pimp, he a shrimp, pockets slim, I'm him
Bird business, fuck him, diamonds hit, on dim
Got rich, on dim, my fade, a temp, I'm cold, no temp
My bitch, a ten, I ain't givin', no tips, I'm smashin', off rip
I'm stackin', my chips, pussy niggas, get clipped
These roxies, just shipped, in the club, I'm VIP
Pussy nigga, don't diss, don't beef, just kill, yeah
She showed, her skills, Daroo, poured him, , haha
(Bitch, haha)

(Yeah, Ax go crazy, man)
Double R, Bird Business
Fuck the witness, huh, come get it

I can't have my pole, I'm on house arrest
Fuck all these niggas know I'm the best
Clear the business, get it off ya' chest
I'm just chillin' on bedrest
Hit at me then I'ma hit back
Spin on us and we gon' spin back
Give a fuck what you sayin' on that damn track
Pussy bitch, come get yo' get back

Still on drugs, fuck the love, can't make this up, I'm up
Spilled my drank in the club
Niggas know so we beat him up
If I was tryna fuck wit' yo' ho she wouldn't be wit' you thug
Real diamonds, real clarity, gotta spend at least a dub
I miss my brothers, judge don't want us around each other
Show up to court in my Louis Vuitton

I swear these people just hate on us
Bird Business, no debate wit' us
Too rich, you can't relate to us
I'm on roxy, not a school bus
Can't get high around you, I show too much love
I shed too many tears this year, lost my granny last year
Christmas will never be the same without you bein' down here
Know some of these pussy niggas won't show they fuckin' face 'round here
I ain't fuck with the shit that he sayin', he know that I'm up get the busin
ess clear
These diamonds shinin' like a chandelier
I get high after I pay my bills

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