

Grip

Tinashe

Hitmaka!

Right Now Sound

Get out my DM witcho messy ass (mess)
I catch your nigga, I'ma bust his ass (bust)
I dropped a grip on this drip, bitch (grip)
Get on that 'Rari, pink slip bitch

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I'm up in traffic gettin' ratchet with my bitches
I'm doin numbers drop my bag off at Givenchy
I'm up in traffic gettin' ratchet with my bitches
I'm way too busy, ain't got no time for taking pictures
Ain't no calling truce, yeah fuck what you say
It was just a Tuesday, fuck what you say
I ain't talking movie when that's a blue ray (blue)
Pull up with that toolie, keep the uzi
Just playing, bitch

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Ay, Buscemi jacket with the patches on it
Ay, I switch it up and made a ratchet on 'em
Shit, I might come through on the jet
Stylin on em' pussy ho where they at
Everything exotic, got Chanel head to toe
All my diamonds solid, I ain't gon miss you when I'm gone, headed to an island
Young Nashe back I gotta learn some shit
'Nuff said, still on read where I left the bitch

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