

Off Top

Trae

Hey, hey, uh, hey
Hey, hey, hey, uh, hey
Hey, hey, hey, uh, hey
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Hoes ride down, wanna be on me (On me)
Told her "'Fore you hop in, what's ya D.O.B.?"
Airplane nigga like B.O.B
I'm a boss ass nigga, no J.O.B. (No what?)
You be startin' shit, never P.O.P
Send shout's to my niggas in the P.O.D
Fly ass hoes like T.L.C
They don't want no scrubs, just T.L.C (Ooh, oooh)
T.L.C, T.L.C
I'ma get mine off T.O.P
Come to my bag, it's C.O.D
When it come to this shit, I'm a G.O.D. (G.O.D.)
I'ma get mine off T.O.P
Yeah, I'ma get mine off T.O.P
Walk in the spot, make it P.O.P
Everybody in the club tryna be on me

Hatin' on me, better know they was broke
So much ice, you can hit up a slope
Niggas ain't shit, so I stay on my note
H-Town king, yeah they say I'm the G.O.A.T
Me and lil' bro tryna fill up the bank
Brand new whip make you get up and think
So much gas, he can fill up a tank
Brand new cup, go on fill up a drank
Any spot I hit is finna get packed
V.I.P., the shooter, he in the back
She a stallion, tryna get on her back
I'm a savage, I don't know how to act
Brand new bag, got me lookin' like a star
Hope it's soft when she get up in her car
Talk my shit, I'm bar after bar
Can't be stopped, niggas ain't up to par

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T.L.C, T.L.C
Racked up nigga, but I be lowkey
All city nigga what I B.O.D
Got a baby and a Creole freak
I don't know nobody flyer than me
I don't know nobody higher than me
If a nigga can't sell me a whole damn bag then that nigga ain't no P.L.U.G.
(Ain't no plug)

O.G. niggas in the back of the club

Wouldn't give me no dap, wouldn't show me no love
I don't give a fuck about none of that shit
I ain't never had nothin', I ain't never had a hug (Nope, nope)
Niggas know me, I'm the one in the cut
From the Southwest side, get it straight out the mud
If it ain't 'bout no money you should know about me, my nigga, you should know it's a dub
Uptown nigga gettin' A-Town love
Uptown nigga gettin' H-Town love
If you really got a problem, you should call my phone
Nigga no internet play, no subs

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ABN in the cut, we deep, lil' nigga
Skrtrt off, Trackhawk, new Jeep (Skrtrt)
From the west, but I move through the east, lil' nigga
Better ask yo ho, I'm a beast (Grrr)
Better watch your tone 'fore you speak, lil' nigga
Outside everyday of the week (Outside)
Be baggin' hoes, go on freak, lil' nigga, we taxin', ain't shit cheap (Get money)
Got bitches on bitches, no D.O.G
I done hit yo ho, tell her B.R.B
Can't call my phone, can't be on me
Can't catch me, fuck that C.O.P
Don't ask 'bout me, I stay lowkey
My mind on money, that's M.O.B
Got too many hoes, can't cheat on me
And I keep a hunnid K you'll see on me

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