

# OUTTA HERE

Trippie Redd

Yeah

Fourteen hundred thousand degrees, now I'm outta here  
Pour a four or five of the lean, now I'm outta here  
Yeah, just popped me a bean, now I'm outta here  
Put a bad bitch in CELINE, now she outta here  
Pockets stuffed up, evergreen, boy, we outta here  
If she ain't for the whole team, get her outta here  
I won't tuck tail, huh, G shit for real, huh  
Got the streets on lock, bitch, I could never fail (Woo)

I give her hell, huh, then I get Chanel, huh  
Hit her with that wand, huh, now she under my spell, huh  
Feel like James Bond, No. 9 for my smell  
And my big slime, RSG, got clientele  
Mansion in the dark, I'ma park and make a film  
Fuck her from the back, aw shit, I'm really him  
I don't fuck with niggas, bitch, yeah, I feel like Zim  
I don't fuck with niggas, shit, that's because I'm him

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