

Pull Dat Cash Out / December

Trouble

30 you a fool for this one
EarDrummers

Young nigga ballin' like Curry, bitch keep stalkin' my jewelry
Sixes all on the curb and, know a young nigga swervin'
All my young niggas lurkin', bitch get missin' on purpose
With my bitch she still flirtin', what's a dick that's a thirty
I ain't fuckin' with no crab bitch baby pull that cash out huh
Pull that cash out, baby this your last shot
I ain't fuckin' with no pussy nigga who, gon be tearin' out
You gon be tearin' out
You ain't gon bust nann shot

I can't believe these pussy nigga tryna beef about this hoe
This a freak this ain't ya hoe
You ain't street boy you'z a hoe
I was tryna find out how fuck that he came through the hole
How the fuck da spot got hot, found a leak went through ya hole
You been pillow talkin' woe, real killa talkin' cold
Real nigga talkin' codes, I say jigga that's a low
Got a jugga in DC, got fight that jigga off in court
So many jugg I need a bankroll just like Hov
Send a bankroll not these hoes (bankroll)
Rest easy Bankroll still my bro (rest easy Bankroll)
Gotta stay on tippy toe (tip)
Goin this way way up on you hoes
Damn right off in this bitch, I'll put this K up on her bro
I was just tryna get money, you tryna fade the draco

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Pussy nigga thought that he was mob he just a mascot
Young Vito way, rookie of the year like Prescott
I got young killas just like Curry they don't miss a shot
They don't miss a shot, I send em straight up through ya spot
Nigga had da nerve to ask Lil' One bout a pussy ass bitch
That hoe don't belong to me or you, that hoe belong straight to dick
These hoes belong straight to dick, I'ma young nigga from the bricks (from t
he bricks)
Ain't got feelings for a bitch (no, no) unless she tryna get me rich (forrea
1)
Money, power, respect though, pullin up by the bankroll
Want some problems ain't think so, want some smoke ain't think so
Hangin' out with them dracos, walkin' up with them dracos
Mob for life that's the way it goes, cross ya out that's the way it go

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You gon be tearin' out
You ain't gon bust nann shot, pussy

Ayo Troub, get at me bruh, it's Mike WILL, I'm at the yo, it was me callin'
from that 404 number man like, this my new number bruh, get at me, I'm at th
e yo