Vin Jay

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Got 'em like, "woah"
People in my business everywhere that I go
Doesn't really matter what I got, I need more
Shout out to the team, motherfucker, ya'll know
We would stay high, but we get it for the low
Drop another track, make 'em all trip
To the women on crack, take a look at my bitch
Clothes stay black and the style's so crisp
Finna blow a stack just to fit on my wrist
Drinks get poured, never chase now, woah
Switch it but I hit 'em with the same style, woah
Hit it while I tell her keep her face down, woah
Motherfuck cops, get the baseline, woah
Game in my hands
Haters nonstop so I know I got fans
Know I'm gon' pop even if she got a man
But a wave won't stop, try to tell 'em in advance
Motherfucker, I'm wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm wavy)
Ya'll get it? I'm wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm-)
This is the anthem, put your damn hands up, wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm wavy)
Ya'll get it? I'm wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm-)
This is the anthem, put your damn hands up, wavy
Woah, get it all night, never need no rest
Got a bad bitch, finna shit on my ex
Been up in the gym now the team gon' flex
See the way we doin', I will get 'em all stressed
Really? My God
Killing every- killing everything that I'm on
When the bass drop, can't nobody stay calm
Now the girls gon' bump 'cause the flow is so bomb
Know that I'm the greatest
Better yet, amazing
Baes stay low, I ain't talking 'bout a baseline
Blacked out clothes, I ain't ever been racist
The money gon' fold, I ain't ever gotta say shit
Couple new toys but I wan't a new Benz
See them broke boys, we ain't nothing like them
Trying to make noise, but they know I make trends
And the money gon' talk, I don't really need friends
Motherfucker, I'm wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm wavy)
Ya'll get it? I'm wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm-)
This is the anthem, put your damn hands up, wavy
(Motherfucker, I'm wavy)
Ya'll get it? I'm wavy
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