

## Outside

Yeat

Outside (Uh), yeah  
Pullin' up in Tonkas, bitch, we learned just how to finesse (Uh)  
Big body, got the big Tonk (Tonka)  
Turn this shit up, it's my song (Luh crank)  
Half a Perky, I'm right in my zone  
I'm shoppin' on the way back home (Go)  
I'm puttin' on for the westside, so I'ma bust a nut on her chest  
Hope you got bulletproof vests on, told 'em I'ma do it the best  
Turn this shit up, my theme song, I might run out of gas  
High as a tent with the beans on, bitch, I been way out of space  
Yeah, lil' thottie, watch your tone  
YSL, feel like cologne  
Why you be callin' my- (Bitch)  
I don't even mean by-  
Rollie flooded (Flooded)  
Diamonds flawless (Flawless)  
Bad thotties  
Big bodies (Skrtrt, yeah)

Watch yourself, told you that I want you, I don't need you (Yeah)  
I could tell, you don't got no money, that shit see through (Ha)  
Outside (Ayy, ayy)  
I'm just outside, I'm just outside (Ayy)  
Yeah, and we turn up (Ayy)  
Flawless diamonds on me, bitch, my burners  
I just called up all my twizzys, my brothers  
Yeah, we had pulled up on your wifey, said they love us (Yeah)  
No, no, you can't be no Twizzy Rich 'cause you don't know us  
I just crank inside the Lamb', you not rich, you bogus  
Racks, hey, yeah  
Pullin' up in big old bodies with bands like it's parade  
I can't trust a soul, can't trust nobody, but that's my way  
I don't be going to sleep, I wake up at night and geek up all day

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(Sex)  
Oh, you rich? Yeah  
I just gave my ex a million 'cause I'm big fair (Woah)  
Twenty-six Rollies and they not Ric Flairs

I was in the club and hit the opp with a chair (Ayy)  
Bad lil' bitch, put Chanel in your hair  
I just got a check and got my dog repaired  
Riding in the Bentley, don't do no talking, yeah  
Giuseppe Zanotti with snakes when I'm walkin', yeah  
Uh, uh, patty cake, I just got my wrist out the bowl, yeah  
Frosted Flakes, I just checked my wrist, it's still cold, yeah  
I don't play, you can put your tricks in the commode, yeah  
I don't flake, I keep it so real with my hoes, yeah (Sex)  
You do diss songs, you get big blazed (Brirt)  
I get millions in like six ways (Brirt)  
You stay on your toe and it's a big blade  
Fuck her with the mask on, she can't see me (Sex)

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