

Woa...!

Yeat

(Dulio, □□□□□, phew)

Woo, kick your bitch
Pullin' up inside a big truck, this a Bentley (Woo)
I don't fuck with nobody, bitch, I'm not friendly (Woo)
I don't leave the crib without my gun, without my semi' (Yeah)
Yeah, I don't leave without my Hemi (Ooh)
I got lots of money inside my bag, lots of cash on me (Shh)
I don't give no fucks, I don't give no fucks at all (What?)
I got bucks, I got these bucks around (Yeah)
Woah, I got cash, who ask who poppin' now?
Woah, why they tryna jack my fuckin' sound?
Woah, I got too many flows, too many sounds
Woah, hah, we ain't pull up just to fuck around (Phew)
Fuck the law, fuck your money, I got all 'em honey bunnies (Yeah)
I got every type of digit, I got all types of money (All the types, all the types)
Every time I did, I just went, "Ehh" (Ehh)
I ain't never gave a fuck, I just went, "Ehh"
(Dulio, □□□□□, woo)
All this shit is fuckin' trash, it just went, "Ehh" (Shh, shh, shh, shh, shh)
)
I just pulled up just to crash, and just went, "Ehh" (Ooh)
I know it's bad, I know I'm brash, I know I'm, "Ehh" (Ack)

I don't boast and I don't brag, that's why I'm him (Huh, huh)
All my fuckin' money, just to swim in it, yeah
I got deadly weapons, I got bullets in it (Boom-boom, boom-boom, boom-boom)
I got two garages, I got twelve of 'em tinted (Twelve, whoops)
I got four different houses, I don't know which one I'm at (Huh, huh)
I jus' been runnin' that bitch, I jus' been runnin' that shit (Huh)
Yeah, I jus' been runnin' that bitch, I jus' been runnin' the street (What? What?)
Maybe go shoot up this bitch, don't like Swisher Sweets (Woah, woah)
They cannot muhfuckin' air, boy, you a muhfuckin' lame (Yeah, ha-ha)
Claimin' to really act tough, boy, you ain't in no gang (Boy, say your name)
We can get you deceased, we can get you out of this place (Stay in your lane)
)
Bitch, that smoke on me, we all over the place (Yeah)

(Dulio, □□□□□, phew)

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