

I'm Gone

YFN Lucci

(Hah, Dinero, fool)
(Gangsta Grizzill)

Uh, I just took all your shit, told him catch me in traffic
When you see me, you know that I'm blasting it
The hundreds, you know that I'm having it
No gunner with me, that's my savages
I got like 300K in my mattresses, huh
Like 800K in my attic, huh
Ayy, for that paper, I'm an addict, hey
Play with me and we gon' get at it
I pull up in some shit look like a Brinks truck
Got some shit that'll take down a Brinks truck
Hell nah, you can't go on this trip, bruh
We ain't got time for no slip-ups, yeah
We ain't shootin' out of vehicles, yeah
We tryna hit our victim, yeah
Kick 'em out the car, evict 'em, yeah
These kicks don't come out 'til December, huh
Uh, know that I'm drippin', I'm slip, bitch, I'm wet, huh (What else?)
My partners'll leave your ass wet, huh (What else?)
I got her lil' pussy gettin' wet, yeah (And what else?)
I spend like three hundred a set
Yeah, yeah, them karats on me, tell 'em, "Roger that"
Don't play with me, Russian roulette (What else?)
You know that I know where you at (Yeah, uh)

Yeah, huh, boss, huh
I'm different, they stealin' my sauce
Why the fuck would you think I fell off?
When these bitches won't leave me alone
How the fuck you gon' catch me? I'm gone
How the fuck you gon' catch me? I'm gone
Got a whole lot of racks in my home
Havin' racks, man, I don't need a loan
Know I'm strapped if I'm ever alone
Pocket rocket on me when I roam
Got them packages in, I'm on
Drop the price and I took off on holmes
Yeah, boss
I'm different, they stealin' my sauce
Why the fuck would you think I fell off?
When these bitches won't leave me alone
These bitches won't leave me alone

These bitches won't leave me alone (Nah)
Is it the camouflage cars or the way I be styling and puttin' this shit on?
(Woo)
Y'all still savin' thots (Damn)
I'm still screaming fuck the cops (Fuck 'em)
I'm still screaming fuck the opps (Fuck 'em)
I'm still in and out of drops (It's Dolph)
Fuck everybody and fuck everything, and I mean it (I mean that shit)
Brothers crossed they own brothers out for some money, I seen it (Damn, man)
I woke up with two bitches so bad, I thought I was dreaming (Woo)
These bitches won't leave me alone (Get out)
Put 'em out, make 'em go home (Get out)

Fuck the Skydweller up, bust it down, put all blue rocks in it (Ayy)
Pulled up in a Rolls Royce with two umbrellas, four Glocks in it (Ayy)
Had four traphouses, five stash houses with no pots in it (Haha)
Just a young fly nigga screamin' Paper Route Business, Paper Route Business,
ayy

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