

## Op Vibes

YG

Ayy! Ayy!

When I pop opp with' the gang

We be chippin' and shit

Set yo chain, lil' nigga; you ain't down with the clique

You get me opp vibes

I ain't fuckin' with that shit

We ain't doin' drive by's

We gon' walk up; let it rip

Ayy, ayy, ayy!

Bitch ass nigga, get me out

Five niggas try to put him in the air like a high five

I been in the track gettin' swol' like I'm Popeye (ayy, ayy, ayy)

Made the pack disappear, doing tricks, tie dye

I'm David Blaine with' yo bitch

Make her frannies; make her trick

You ain't talkin' 'bout the money, you ain't talkin' 'bout shit!

Bitch, I'm friends with brotha Briggs

And I go downs with the nigs

You got pounds; we got bligs

Trouble making body flip!

Tell the next nigga bitch

Roll my wood up fourside

Other'n that, nigga, throw yo hood up

The raw

The chopsticks glops look like mop sticks

Turn into a hashtag

Making, trending, top, bitch!

We gon' make that nigga body flop

We gon' milli bright when the opp plot

Send out plenty shots

Don't you know that gimme got mert?

Ain't no handouts in this shit; you gotta work. Ayy

You ain't livin' like that, nigga

You get first

Forty-eight, and bitch, I'll gang up in the eighty

Bring up, spin that nigga trap

Boop, boop, boop!

Get the spray, ayy!

Another Afdah hit the block

We celebrated

He ain't get to bring his gang

He left his jaw up on the pavement

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Bigass girl with a sound I can't even make  
Then I saw 4Hunnid eyes and make 'em do the Harlem Shake  
Ground of a plug, where we clash shit up  
These bullets got some pur; they gon' back shit up (yeah)  
It's great to hear a city girl; they love to act up (yeah)  
Bitch, onto the go act like you know, for you get beat up (yeah)

Choppin', shreddin', nigga  
We not aimin' for yo feet, nah!  
We gon' shoot you in your face and try and yo best feat-ure!

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