Robbery

YNW Melly

LJ on da Track
Hmm, yeah (Pour a four in, then you pour a four in)
(First you pour a four in, then you pour a four in)
(Then you pour a four in)

It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Don't make a sound (Don't make a sound), don't make a sound (Don't make a so
und)
Shut the fuck up, bitch, don't talk to me (Don't say no word, fuck nigga)
Just hit the ground (Ayy, pussy), just hit the ground
It's about to be a robbery, oh
Yeah, a robbery
It's about to be a robbery
Fuckin' with me, fuckin' with me

Hold up, goddamn, seen him at the parking lot
Got the Glock, pulled it out, put it to his fuckin' mouth (Motherfuckin' gri
ll)
Hop in your fuckin' bushes, then I'm hoppin' in your house
Creepin' through your shit, put the pistol to your fuckin' spouse
Kangaroo, kangaroo, we hoppin' and we kick at you (Kick at you)
All my bitches fuck and suckin' dick just for the Jimmy Choos
Chopper with a beam and now you know it's not a twenty-two
I don't wanna turn into a demon and diminish you
I up it and
I-I
I'm ridin' with this pistol and I'm totin' this shit (I'm totin' this shit)
I ride with the sack and all my gang, they be tight (They be tight)
I'm ridin' with my whoadie, my compadre, yeah, my slime (Brrat)

It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Don't make a sound (Don't make a sound), don't make a sound (Don't make a so
und)
Shut the fuck up, bitch, don't talk to me (Shut the fuck up now)
Just hit the ground (Just hit the ground), just hit the ground
It's about to be a robbery
Yeah, a robbery
It's about to be a robbery
Fuckin' with me, fuckin' with me

Oh damn, I'm off ya
All day, I'm out back
Aw damn, here I go again, I'm dressed in all black
I told myself I wasn't gonna rob, but fuck all of that
I spent my last on an ounce and the police found it (Oh no)
Then Grandma took the charge, I was so astounded (Love you, Grandma)
But now I got the racks, stack it up to amounts that (No)
Nobody can reach but us, we are the ones who
Goddamn, let me double back
I wanna rob a nigga with a MAC too (With that MAC-11)
Already robbed a nigga with that stick (With that stick)
I already robbed a nigga, fuckin' Glock tools (Glock-26, bitch)
Goddamn, at that rate, I might pop you (Pop him)
You too, pussy bitch, heard you police (Huh?)
Chopper put a pussy nigga in the motherfuckin' wheelchair
YNW and we are soldiers

It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Don't make a sound, don't make a sound
Shut the fuck up, bitch, don't talk to me
Just hit the ground, just hit the ground
It's about to be a robbery (Oh, we 'bout to rob 'em)
Yeah, a robbery (Oh, we 'bout to rob 'em)
It's about to be a robbery (Oh, we 'bout to rob 'em)
Fuckin' with me, fuckin' with me

First you get a pint and then you pour a four in
Then you get the Glock, cock it back, and kick the doors in
Now you fuckin' hoes and then you get a stolen cars
Then you hit a lick and get some pearls and cop an Audemar
You gon' keep on gettin' it, keep on gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it
Ooh, ooh, young jit, you gon' keep on gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it
Just keep snappin', hittin' a lick, boy, keep on gettin' it, gettin' it, get
tin' it
I done been there before and I was gettin' it, gettin' it
So I know you too can get it

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