

# Pancake

Young Nudy

Mhm (COUPE)  
Work, Birk'  
Birky, perky (Yeah)  
Okay

Splat, pull up in the 'Cat (Nyoom)  
Whole neighborhood see that I got racks (That I got racks)  
Never told on a nigga, not a rat (Not a rat)  
Do some foul shit, my nigga, boy, get wacked (Boy, get wacked)  
All that clown shit (Brrrrr), gun you down quick (Gun you down quick, whew)  
Laughing with the stick (I'm laughing), blast a lot of shit (I did)  
And when I blast, I don't miss (Uh-uh)  
Young Rich Shooter shit (Young shooter)  
Glock, no Ruger, bitch (No Rugers)

Baby want a birky, slime just want a perky (Perky)  
I'm in the trap, I'm just working (I'm just working)  
Bad ass lil' bitch, she stay flirting (Uh-huh)  
I can tell she just want to suck me (Yeah)  
I'm just fuckin', ain't no lovin'  
I'm lovin' all this fuckin' money (Fuckin' money)  
Baby, I can't never cuff you  
We can kick it, I won't trust you (I won't trust you)  
You ain't fucking, get up out the spot (Get out bitch), baby girl, I'ma rush  
you (Damn)  
And this chopper right here by my side (This chopper), I got this bitch from  
Russia (Russia)  
And we sipping real lean in this spot, it ain't no Robitussin ('Tussin)  
And I know you like a rich nigga (Yeah), that's why you wanna fuck me (Wanna  
fuck me)

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Counting a hundred right here in her face (Yeah)  
She never seen this much before, 'til that bitch came and hang with the gang  
I'm stylist for nigga done changed  
You get no money? She tell you, "You lame"  
You thinkin' you got her, that bitch really trained  
She like all the ice and the Instagram fame (Ice, yeah)  
You know how I got it, you know I'm not lame  
You know I be ballin', this shit is a game (Game)  
You know that she did it 'cause she love my name  
Hundreds and fifties, you know that my main  
Stack 'bout a hundred, I gotta maintain  
So many blue Hunnas got to my name  
I walk in the club, I'm making it rain  
Throw a lil' dub, this shit not a thing (This shit not a thing)  
That's the lil' shit I'd put on your brain (Pussy)  
Sit around and nigga think about that (Think about that)

Brainstormin' 'bout some money, nigga, I don't want to bust some racks (Bust some racks)

Keepin' it real with myself, I'm telling myself all the facts (Facts, nigga)  
That nigga had played, he wack, facts (Facts)

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Do some shit, can't come back from that shit, you know I'm with (I'm with it )

Money, go and get (I get it)

Rob him for his brick (His brick, brrrrr)

Got yo' dawg with you, you know what that is, it's a split (Split)

But he actin' bitch (Bitchy)

He ain't goin' in the spot with you, so you kept the shit, like fuck him (Keep the shit, nigga)

Fuck him (Fuck him, nigga)

That's what I do every time (Pussy nigga)

Fuck you