

No More Stressing

Young Scooter

We global now

[Young Scooter & Guap Tarantino:]

I got rich and I ain't look back, now I'm finessing and flexing (Yeah)
Yeah, we made it, mama, so it's no more stressing
Everyday I'm taking chances, for the Freebandz, hustlin'
And I'm a Black Amigo boss, in the streets still thuggin'
Yeah, you know we got them racks, we can do what we want (Racks, racks, racks)
If they touch down with them bags, we get 'em in, get 'em gone (Woo)
I got money on my mind, couldn't forget the hard times
Got some niggas doin' hard crimes, yeah, I know it's perfect time (Let's go, let's go)

[Young Scooter:]

A hundred racks on me, a hundred racks on me (Count up)
Every hood I go, I got the pack on me (No cap)
Finessing and flexing and thuggin' in these 'Sace streets (Yeah)
Gamblin' with the old heads, shooting dice for weeks (Yeah)
Shout out to PFK 'cause I play for keeps (Marlo)
Play with Street, twelve niggas shootin' out two Jeeps
I put my mama boyfriend out last week (For sure)
Two diamond chains from Eliantte cost me fifty a piece (Eliantte)
80s baby, I was born in the crack era (Crack era)
Nigga, I can dress the bricks up like mascara (Remix)
If you tryna get rich, then listen to what I tell you
You can't trust these street niggas, they change like the weather (Street)

[Young Scooter & Guap Tarantino:]

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[Guap Tarantino:]

I just talked to bro and told him deposit the work, yeah (Woo)
Scooter said I'm trippin' 'cause I keep popping Percs (Let's go)
I gained the game on these niggas, then I went straight berzerk
No, you can't hang with us, nigga, you didn't come from my turf
Zone 6, nigga, I'm a Zone 6 nigga
Pull up six sticks, nigga, three-five straight from 'Tilda
He can't hide, we gon' get him
I got racks to off a killer (Racks, racks, racks)
I can't take no offer, nigga (No)
Young OG, ain't no one realer (Yeah)
I told Street this shit forever BMFBG (Street)
Niggas doin' bids behind this shit, they signed for free
Hit a lick for big and then we bust it down in peace
Ridin' in a Maybach coupe, the stick on the seat

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[Guap Tarantino:]

Woo

Let's go