Off It

Yung Bans

Aye, yeah
Aye, yeah!
Aye, yeah
Off
Icey, I'm so sick of you

Aye, off
Yeah, aye, off
Aye, off
Aye, yeah, off the shit
Huh, yeah, aye
Over this, aye
Feel the baby, bottle bitch, I need a bill, aye, yeah
Codeine kill my kidneys eatin' up my ribs, yeah
Never coulda stop, I'm so weak still, yeah
Never coulda stop, I'm so weak still

Yeah, aye
Runnin' with a choppa, llama, and a stick
Huh, yeah
Do I keep it on me? Yes, I keep it near
Huh, yeah
Huh, yeah
And my heart it ain't no fear
Yeah, aye, yeah
Pussy nigga wouldn't dare
Yeah, aye
Diamonds hit, aye, make ya stare
Aye, yeah
Hit her from the back, huh, pull her hair
Aye, yeah, huh
It's yo bitch
Why can't you share?
You play for keeps
I ain't playin' fair

Yeah, aye, off
Aye, off
Aye, yeah, off the shit
Huh, yeah, aye, over this
Feel the baby, bottle bitch, I need a bill, aye, yeah
Codeine kill my kidneys eatin' up my ribs, yeah
Never coulda stop, I'm so weak still, yeah
Never coulda stop, I'm so weak still

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