

Around The World

Yung Mal

(Ride this bitch up, Hulk, on gang)
Look

I never asked a nigga to post my shit (Never)
'Round the whole world, they know my shit (On God)
Did it off of love, you don't owe me shit (Off love)
Stopped doin' drugs and my life got lit (Stopped drugs)
Thirty-five bands when I lift my wrist
Got racks stacked up, man, this shit don't fit (Shit)
Took a lot of Ls, why the fuck would I quit?
Murder got beat, why the fuck would I snitch? (Shh)
Flew up North with a down South bitch (Phew, phew)
I'm way in New York, but I got that blick (Fah)
Went for my chain, then his ass got hit (Boom)
Mall ain't have shit, but the boy got rich (Got rich)
Fans runnin' up, gotta stop, take a pic' (Boy)
My neck full of gold, shit look like piss (Gold)
House full of hoes, all of 'em on G6
Camera roll, nigga, and I'm good from that 1 to the 6 (Let's go)

Might pull up with big booty West Side bitch (Ooh, ooh)
Face card good, yeah, I check out, bitch (Bitch)
Know a nigga got rich on the hit, one lick (One lick)
Check on his head, get his ass done quick (Bye)
My whole gang, niggas gettin' money like Mitch (Money)
Chopper hit his ass, make him hear a high pitch
Had a good day, spent two K for the kick
Iceburg got it hot like a bakery, bitch (Iceberg)
I know these fuck niggas hate on me (Fuck niggas)
Got these chains on my neck like it's slavery (Slavery)
I'm the hardest, you cannot debate on me (Never)
From the block, I got rich off of melodies (On God)
Duffel bag and it's filled with your salary (Cash)
Custom drip, I ain't rockin' no Gallery (No)
Switch hit him in his ass, lost calories (Frirt)
I'm the boss, bitch, talk to my faculty (Bitch)
Leave the show and these bitches run after me (Let's go)
Penthouse, I don't sleep in no Double Tree (Nah)
Got these racks in my pockets, they huggin' me (Racks)
Got me swervin', the bitch started suckin' me (Skrrt)
Take my swag, but it never can double me (Never)
Won a championship poppin' bubbly (Poppin')
Ain't none of these niggas did nothin' for me (Never)
On God (On God)

I never asked a nigga to post my shit (Never)
'Round the whole world, they know my shit (On God)
Did it off of love, you don't owe me shit (Off love)
Stopped doin' drugs and my life got lit (Stopped drugs)
Thirty-five bands when I lift my wrist
Got racks stacked up, man, this shit don't fit (Shit)
Took a lot of Ls, why the fuck would I quit?
Murder got beat, why the fuck would I snitch? (Shh)
Flew up North with a down South bitch (Phew, phew)
I'm way in New York, but I got that blick (Fah)
Went for my chain, then his ass got hit (Boom)
Mall ain't have shit, but the boy got rich (Got rich)

Fans runnin' up, gotta stop, take a pic' (Boy)
My neck full of gold, shit look like piss (Gold)
House full of hoes, all of 'em on G6 (Yeah)
Camera roll, nigga, and I'm good from that 1 to the 6

Yeah, I'm good from that 1 to the 6, nigga
From your hood to my hood, nigga, don't matter where I'm at, I'm good, nigga
Fuck you doin', nigga? Stopped doin' drugs and my life got lit, the fuck?
The fuck I look like chasin' a bitch?
Haha, Iceburg, bitch