

Come On

Yung Mal

Noisy on the beat

Come on (Come on)
Huh, shawty got cake like funnel
Don't go on no dates, don't pay for no frontal
Know who the fuck I'ma call if I ever go under
My safe filled with nothin' but fifties and hundreds
Makin' these racks, I do what I wanna
If they play, I spray, gotta send 'em to trauma
Bitch can't get my number, yeah
Bitch, I drip like puddles
Bitch, I got my hood in the huddle
Bitch, I got my shit together
Let's get cash, bitches irrelevant
Bitch, I'm well protected just like the president
And I still got my strap, no medal
Bitch, sit back and ride, shut up

Drive my car like Andretta
Go make it rain, get an umbrella
Bitch give me brain 'til that dick nut up (Ugh)
I got rich, a different level (Racks)
And my wrist piss, uh
Ears cost a chicken, uh (Mhm)
Pinky Dirk Nowitski, uh
And my chains drown, drippin'
Beat the trap, we made a killing
Whole gang gon' handle that business
Glock got thirty rounds in it
No, this ain't bowling, drop a pin, we be knocking down niggas
Niggas'd rather talk to pillows
He still alive, he had God with him
Came up, still got Von with me

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Bitch, sit back and ride, shut up (Iceburg)

Bitch, sit back, I got racks
Stacked on top of racks, they fat
Don't buy no wig, I ain't payin' for no tracks
My brother went platinum sellin' bags, he call them plaque
Trunk got camera when I back back
Got more straps than Baghdad
Got a young nigga ridin' with me, he solid

Caught more bodies than Mad Max
I was trappin' in Air Max
Plays keep callin' my phone, wait, hold on
Broke nigga, go 'head and hate on
Diamonds ice, bitch, skate on
I don't prolong
Get it done on sight, what the fuck I'ma wait on?
Shawty straight, shawty safe
Filled with nothin' but fifties and hundreds (Noisy on the beat)

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And I still got my strap, no medal (Strap)
Bitch, sit back and ride, shut up (Shut up)