

Grab My Stick

Yungeen Ace

Go 'head, alright
Ayy, ayy (Ayy, they think I'm playin' with 'em)
Ayy (Oh, yeah), ayy, ayy, ayy
Who that knocking at the door? (Who that?)
Let me grab my stick (Let me grab my)
Let me grab my shit, hold on, he think I'm trippin' in this bit
ch, ayy (Ayy)

Ayy, don't take me for none of these niggas 'cause I ain't goin
g ('Cause I ain't going, ayy)
Oh, he think I'm lackin', hop out, I'm blowing (Baow)
Ayy, I don't none of you niggas, no, I ain't faking it (No, I a
in't faking it)
You know it's fuck you, nigga, I don't give a fuck how you taki
ng it (How you taking it)
That shit you bragging with, I spent that shit on my bitch, ah
60K, that shit was light, that's on my wrist (That's on my wris
t)
Ayy, see all these losses, I bounced back like it wasn't shit (She
want Chanel some')
Girl, you know I got you, just send the lo' (Send it, bitch)
These niggas taking pictures, I ain't get no sleep 'til bronem
get 'em with 'em
I been chillin', these niggas think I been gettin' sober (Ayy),
so long
These niggas can't come 'round gang, hell nah, ain't on that fr
iendly shit (Ain't on that friendly)
I ain't shaking hands, we strictly business, we on that murder
shit (Ayy, fuck a nigga)
Ain't none to face a nigga (What?)
He don't want no part of this (He don't want no part of this)
All I want is some pressure on this bitch, wan' know how hard h
e hit
Offset my Cardi bitch (Haha)
Ha, let me switch this car, hol' on
I'm gettin' tired of this bitch, you hear me (Skrtr), I am
Foreign this, foreign that (Uh)
It's getting borin' in here, go catch a hat, uh
ADR wave-riding all these artists
You can't take me from the street 'cause, nigga, I'm the hardes
t (Ayy)
Who that knocking at the door? (Who that?)
Let me grab my stick, ayy
All the opps, they sweet, they all be thinking with they dick,
ayy
Blicky this, blicky that (Haha)
Ayy, I want him dead, boy, give me that (Ha, baow)