

## EA LEGENDS

Zaytoven

Ooh, yeah  
Ooh, yeah (Ayy)  
Ayy, ayy, wait  
Ayy  
Ha

Don't I look (Ooh), walk, talk, even smell like money (Ayy)  
I might pull up in some shit (Skkrt), and you can tell that's some money (Cash)  
Just copped my bitch a new bag of Chanel (Bag), cost some money (Racks)  
All my exes took a L (Ha), don't do well with the money (Ah)

Man, I have new shit (Man, I have new shit)  
They don't pop my shit (Yeah, lil' pop)  
Ain't no rock on my wrist (Ain't no rock on my wrist)  
Buss down Rollie cost a brick (Buss down, buss down, buss down)  
I might pop that three (Three three three)  
All my TV (All my TV)  
Imma hit a rack, get back  
Ain't got drip like that (Ain't got drip like that)

Ten brick, fifty brick, whole brick, ayy (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Trappin' like a fool, plus I'm servin' every day (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ok)  
Yeah Juice a rapper but he still got the weight (Ayy, ayy, ayy, wait)  
No more pain, sold the bricks for twenty-eight (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

All-white kicks (Ooh), with my all-white fit (Ooh)  
I remember Zay' and Gucci put me on all white bricks (Yeah)  
I was trappin' on the ave, sold the whole bag quick (Quick)  
I'll give my nigga anything but crab on a bitch (Ayy)

I'm gettin' money (Ayy), I'm gettin' money (Ayy)  
Book me for a show and have your club, and bar jumpin' (Ayy, ayy)  
Everything on me, ayy (Ayy)  
Everything on me, ayy (Ayy)  
When we in the club, everything on me (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

That's it, oh (That's it)  
Twin eight, woah (Twin eight)  
She the bee of the block, one time for Combo (One time for Combo)  
Bought three baby Burkins (Oh, oh, oh)  
All these racks a choice (All these racks a choice)  
R.I.P. Mario (Mario)  
Long live Sharlo (Sharlo)

Pull up by the bitch, you can have that issue (For real)  
Treat her like school, get up early just to miss her (For real)  
Bitch be trippin' every time she callin' my phone (Damn)  
Told that bitch two words (Words), "Girl, bye-bye, be gone" (Be gone)

Foreign pair of Ba' (Ayy), everybody lookin' (Damn)  
Six pots in the house, and everybody cookin' (Skkrt)  
I be trappin', I be trappin' (Ayy, ayy, aye, damn)  
Ayy, still sellin' cookies  
Young Juiceman, still whippin' up the duces (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

First, I fall back (First, I fall back)

Then I lay down (Then I lay down)  
First, I fall back (First, I fall back)  
Then I lay down (Then I lay down)  
Do it for my thugs  
Do it for my thugs (For my thugs)  
Do it for my G's (For my G's)  
All of the above (All of the above)