Off-Set

T.I. & Young Thug

They say man, they say man
I bet you diamond to dog shit you can't lost soon as I get strapped homieYou can't be riding foreign shit Off-set

Car ain't even out yet

Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that

Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that

Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout thatBetter listen so you heard what I said, ho nigga

Been known that I'm going before they say go, nigga

Try to cross the line, be a dead ho nigga

Give a damn if you wearin' blue or red, ho nigga

Listen, I ain't really much for the convo

I'm finna bring the drama to your front door

R.I.P. Nando, shout out to Fernando

We gettin' keys til we here, andale pronto

Turn up out through the night

Fucking little mama right

Hey, black diamonds like a night

100k, I'm precise

No hater, I ain't throwin' rights

Hey, TIP, what the fuck you say You can't be riding foreign shit

Off-set Car ain't even out yet

Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that

Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that

Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout thatPussy nigga know a nigga spend it

Pussy nigga know a nigga never ride rented

100 thousand, Chevelle

Nigga havin' hoes, hoes, hoes sounding ill (main bitch)

Nigga, I'mma keep it trill

I could never tell, I'mma make bail

Fuck, so many rats, I can't feel

Bet that Coca Cola take away some of the pills

Make play [?]

Still get money out the bitches

Every ho look away, catch whiplash

Still got the K in the whip stashed

Cut me wrong got your [?] dead

Bodybag, nigga you ain't gotta ask

You probably mad cause I hit and I came back

Hit it again, hit her friend

Then I'm in the windYou can't be riding foreign shit

Off-set Car ain't even out yet

Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout thatDifference between me and you Is you shoot and I aim for the body bag I'm the same nigga that tell a lil bitch that they gon' have to show us that You the same nigga that take pictures when trappers (?) You'd rather fuck niggas so therefore I pop 'em off Pop 'em off, pop 'em off (The beef I just cooked and just turned into Stroganoff Belly of the beast, I was raised in that Now I'm riding with a beauty with amazing hair Kid round my house, say the king's in here I'll make your head disappear like Malaysian Air)(Hell nah Thugger, we gotta cut that shit out)You can't be riding foreign shit Off-set Car ain't even out yet Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/