16 (feat. YoungBoy Never Broke Again)

Jamie Ray

Yeah yeah yeah When I was 16, hit a lick, I had no options Now I got options Bh I'm popping chunky pockets Doing big things Y'all can't copy, Y'all can't stop me Too many straps, too many rockets Y'all can't pop me No, I don't ask for approval If I want that st, I get that st No, that ain't your wifey I just hit that bh, I hit that lick She threw me the keys and I just hit 140 in that bh I know that imma get it back So all I do is spend that st. Ouu in the. I'm up in the lobby ouu Live fiesta like R Kelly boo and Gotti ouu That lil bh I swear she got a fg body, ouu Your chick staring hard I swear that she a thotty, ouu Y'all can't catch up Bh I messed up Roll that pressure On my dresser Y'all just cheesy I got more cheese than Chesters. Y'all fakers here y'all green I got more green than lesters, ouu Two chains on m looking like a walking check Try to hit a lick and we go off the tek Play around with the set and we go off the tek You go walk the plank You going off the deck Shout out to my home team Winter Haven bh Moved out to the A so we can make it bh Fk em, fk em all they do is hating bh Yeah, I get paid in full like money making mitch I'm a dog but I ain't known to juice and gin Anything I did I prolly do it again Free my brother Crazy G locked in the pen

2019 we gon blow . When I was 16, hit a lick, I had no options Now I got options Bh I'm popping chunky pockets Doing big things Y'all can't copy, Y'all can't stop me Too many straps, too many rockets Y'all can't pop me No, I don't ask for approval If I want that st, I get that st No, that ain't your wifey I just hit that bh, I hit that lick She threw me the keys and I just hit 140 in that bh I know that imma get it back So all I do is spend that st. Making plays on my iPhone Chanel bitches way from over coast How I came up, they will never know I was broke now I got plenty dough When it comes to that check I be feening In the Corvette when I leave I be spinning Open the hi tek and pour in the lean My diamonds they wet water Aquafina I got on all red like i'm a demon Going on the road I be chasing that money Shining every time you see me I keep a gun, no you ain't taking nothing Handle money like a bank teller I rather . I get it Margiela I be running with some cold slippers I go to war with any nigga Stacking money and my sack bigger A lot of racks in my Gucci dub I wrote and I gave a check to my nigga NBA...When I was 16, hit a lick, I had no options Now I got options Bh I'm popping chunky pockets Doing big things Y'all can't copy, Y'all can't stop me Too many straps, too many rockets Y'all can't pop me No, I don't ask for approval If I want that st, I get that st No, that ain't your wifey I just hit that bh, I hit that lick She threw me the keys and I just hit 140 in that bh I know that imma get it back

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So all I do is spend that shittt