

# Spazz

## Dreezy

[Hook]

I'mma make money fast  
Balmain's on my ass  
Dump a nigga like ash  
I'm the best he never had  
I'm a real street bitch  
I don't like checks bitch, I want cash  
On any nigga I spazz  
On any bitch I spazz  
Put a foreign on smash  
Ride it 'til it's no gas  
Flaming burner, won't pass  
See through niggas like glass  
Skipping cities and the gang with me  
We been doing numbers like math  
On any nigga I spazz  
On any bitch I spazz[Verse 1]  
Spend a fixture on Balenciagas  
Then I put the rest up in the stash  
Through the city, probably doing fifty  
But I got two-hundred on the dash  
Ask a nigga, do he got milk?  
Cause I left him with a cum-stache  
Hit the BM with the Jupiter  
Bitches only getting stupider  
Keep a nigga with the Ruger tucked  
All this switchin', don't know who to trust  
They get money, this ain't new to us  
Run it up, run it up, run it up  
I'm coming and I gotta put money up  
Thumbin', I run through them C-Notes  
Broke nigga, we don't speak your lingo  
Walking in my new Valentinos  
I come in the back, with my niggas in tact  
And we dressed in all black like we emo  
[?] we get high like a hero  
Got money, we don't give a fuck if it's legal  
I might call your number like bingo  
If you cash me out like casinos

Won't get in my feelings and he know  
Could never play me cause I'm single

[Hook]

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On any bitch I spazz[Verse 2]

Wake up in the morning

Only thing I'm thinkin' 'bout is how to get richer

Took your nigga to the spot, he saw a bag of money, he thought I was a stripper

Ever since I could remember I been balling like I'm really [?]

Shawty used to talk shit now she want a pic to put up on her Twitter

Treat a nigga like a treat, call him when i need a fix

I'm in the gang getting tit, I was broke, now I'm lit

Hop in the whip and pull up on the curb

If he on foot he get hit with the curve

All of my niggas is [?] like the Purge

Pick up a check at the mall and I splurge[Interlude]

Might not let a nigga hit but if he getting pension, I let 'em lick it

If I gotta make the call, then we set it off, nigga, Jada Pinkett

Cellphone steady ringing, if i ain't the money callin' I'mma miss it

Diamonds on me and they wicked, I can't stop, I need a ticket

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