

Hop Out (feat. Juicy J & Soulja Boy)

Chevy Woods

Cash nigga
We throw that shit away
Just spend all of it you dig?
Stay in the strip club
Sip a lot of Lean
Smoke a lot of weed
Drink gin and whatever you want You know why I post (know why I post)
Chevy said turn up on you folks (turn up on you folks)
You know I'm gonna tear it up (tear it up)
I'm in the block in your area (wussup?)
Switching lanes, Ferrari, Bentley (swag)
20-12, man I had to do it (had to do it)
Shout out to my brother Gucci (wussup?)
SOD, we'da shot a movie (yes)
Taylor Gang, what's happenin'? (what's happenin'?)
Drop top in traffic (traffic)
Me and Chevy, yea we do our thing (do our thing)
Hop out and let my chain swing
Yea, you bitch see my cash, you wanna know what I'm 'bout
Yea, niggas see my car, you wanna know the amount
I hop out Yea, you bitch see my cash, you wanna know
what I'm 'bout
Yea, niggas see my car, you wanna know the amount
I hop out I'm blowin' down the 1-01 and I'm rollin'
just like a pill baby
I'm a menace to society, look at the wheels (look at the wheels)
Yea, so with this money they ain't seein' me
Shout out my nigga Soulja and you know that's SODMG
You know I never take a day off
I'm ballin' off for extra shit, my nigga that's the play-offs
Just like we livin' off the great escape
You talkin' all that shit, we know that you won't bust a grape
Yea, me and my money, we just made a date
My pinky and my wrist, you know that's just the 28
Yea, so what all that beefin' we ain't worried 'bout
My niggas eat that shit for lunch, they call it in and out
Yea, you bitch see my cash, you wanna know what I'm 'bout
Yea, niggas see my car, you wanna know the amount
I hop out Yea, you bitch see my cash, you wanna know

what I'm 'bout
Yea, niggas see my car, you wanna know the amount
I hop out hop outStunting's all a nigga doin' now
Ferrari, one open seat
I got two in there, I speak money fluent now
You be ridin' on the neck, she chewin' out
I get cashed up, get obsessed at juvenile
Double cup it's move out in my latest car
I feed these retched bitches dick and some Xanax bong
My team is full of ballin' niggas, why you actin' hard?
I be swiping black cards, y'all niggas be ridin' hard
I'm feeling like D Wade, I'm ballin' in the games
Plus I got some new heat, call him Boston James
You don't get the picture, nigga I'm out the frame
Hall of famer, everybody know my nameYea, you bitch see my cash, you wanna know what I'm 'bout
Yea, niggas seen my car, you wanna know the amount
I hop out hop outYea, you bitch see my cash, you wanna know
what I'm 'bout
Yea, niggas seen my car, you wanna know the amount
I hop out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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