

# Half & Half

## Playboi Carti

This is not pop, this some rock (aye)  
This is not pop, this some rock (aye)  
This is not pop, this some rock (aye)  
This is not pop, this some rock (aye)  
Came in that bitch with a Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with a Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the mob (yeah)  
This is not pop, this some rock (yeah)  
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This is not pop, this some rock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with a Glock (ouh)  
Came in that bitch with a Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the mob (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the mob (Glockee)

I pour that lean on the rocks  
I put the crack in the jar  
Ooh, who that lil boy on the block  
Up in the trap in the spot  
I'mma go cook in a pot  
I might go spit in a pot  
All of these bitches, they want to fuck Carti, cause Carti he got a lil guap  
Fuck the lil bitch in my loft  
Little bitch lost in my lot  
Count up 300, I'm boss  
I spent the guap on my watch  
Bitch I'mma boss, call the shots  
Hop in the trench, change the tracks  
Rock this shit out no guitar  
Hop in the plane on lil boy  
Lil bitch you fuckin' a star  
Lil bitch can't hop in the car  
Lil bitch can't be my lil broad  
Fuck that lil bitch, fuck that lil bitch  
Fuck that lil bitch with my with my boy  
Rockin' that Gucci decor

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Came in that bitch with the Glock (yeah)  
Came in that bitch with the mob (yeah) Came in that bitch with the Glock, with the mob  
All of my niggas they shoot out the top  
Came in that bitch, I came with a 9  
2900, my niggas they fire  
All of my bitches they lookin' too fine  
All of these bitches they came in they mind  
All of my niggas, they shoot and they fire  
If you not right then a nigga get fired  
She can come kick, just for the night  
I'mma go fuck, just for the night  
Gucci my kit, came with the spike  
Shootin' that shit, feelin' like Spike  
Feelin' my clothes, feelin' my hoe, feelin' my clothes, feelin' my hoe  
Walk in that bitch, feelin' like Dro  
Walk in that bitch, I just want more  
Switch it up  
I fuck that bitch, right 'fore the show, right 'fore the show  
Switch it up  
I pour a 4, right 'fore the show, right 'fore the show  
Switch it up  
I fuck that bitch, I fuck that bitch, pass to my bro  
Switch it up  
Countin' up, countin' up, run it up, run it up  
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