

No Advance

21 Savage & Metro Boomin

Fuck her in my Rollie
Fuck her in my Rollie
I'ma fuck her in my Rollie, 21
Fuck her in a Rover
Fuck her in a Rover
I'ma fuck her in a Rover, 21
Bend the bitch over, Bend the bitch over
I'ma bend the bitch over
Fuck her on a sofa, fuck her on a sofa
I'ma fuck her on the sofa
I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango
I put that bitch in a Porsche
I bought that bitch a new Yorkie
I scrappin' the bowl with the fork
Scrappin' the bowl with the fork
I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans
I pull up and shoot at your mans
You steal, I'ma cut off your hands
Independent, I don't need no advance
I'm in diamond district 'bout to buy a new watch
I'm fuckin' on a model and we ridin' a yacht
They like "Savage, boy you came a long way from that pot"
I'm still a street nigga so I keep me a Glock
I made it off the block, bitch I beat the statistics
I told that bitch I got a bitch so don't you leave me with hickeys
Bitch I'm on them Percs, got me twitchin' and itchin'
Drinkin' all this syrup, I'm bout to fuck up my kidneys
Young Savage, I get high just like Bobby and Whitney
And plus I'm rich bitch, I ain't gon' need me no pension
I walk off in a room, I be feelin' the tension
I swear these niggas like hoes, all that whinin' and bitchin'
I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango
I put that bitch in a Porsche
I bought that bitch a new Yorkie

I scrappin' the bowl with the fork
Scrappin' the bowl with the fork
I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans
I pull up and shoot at your mans
You steal, I'ma cut off your hands
Independent, I don't need no advance I'ma count a lot of cash
Smoke a lot of gas
I'ma count a lot of racks
Walk around with straps
Walk around with Macs
I'ma walk around with Macs
All my niggas blood
All my niggas blat
All my niggas blat
All my niggas pull up on the scene in that motherfucker bloody, leave a pussy nigga whacked
21 Gang, Slaughter Gang, Murder Gang
PDE (?) your thing, niggas can't hang with the gang
You niggas can't walk round with chains
We snatchin' your chains
Snatchin' your stain
We snatchin' your main
Fuck on your main
She gon' fuck on the gang
And kickin' her out
Put that dick all in her mouth
I just might fuck on your spouse
I just might nut on her blouse
Diamonds on me water, whew
I'm a dog, bitch woof
I got golds on my tooth
24 on my tooth
Fuck her till that pussy loose
Bout my check nigga, swoosh
Scrapped up in the booth
Scrapped in the coupe
I'm scrapped up in the club
I can't show these niggas love
You a bum, you, you wearin' Lugs
All my crips screamin' cuz I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango
I put that bitch in a Porsche
I bought that bitch a new Yorkie
I scrappin' the bowl with the fork

Scrappin' the bowl with the fork
I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans
I pull up and shoot at your mans
You steal, I'ma cut off your hands
Independent, I don't need no advance

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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