Bout That

Hunter Dan

Hunter Dan Bout That Lyrics

About that shit you talkin, About that shit you talkin
Boy that 40 sparkin , Boy that 40 sparkin
I ain't worried about these haters I got money callin.
I worried about these hoe's cause they know that I am balling.
If money don't talk then the bitches ain't
I might pull a spectrum 24 right by your kitchen sink.
I ain't got no talent for these hoe's I got to get this cake.
I pull a freshin got them stressin tell the to feast their face.
I heard they hatin on my team but it ain't no way.
I ball day. I paid your rent in a couple plays.
I heard they spinin purple lean but it ain't no way.
Just fukin pay me by my weight because my pocket is out of shape.
Hunter, I just pulled with that way on me. And I pull out with that cake on me.
Don't talk to police is not your place homie
I just pulled with that weight and they commin shooting six homie.
When I was broke I told my team where not going to be here that long.
I started flippin quarters onz a T-mobile phone.
How the fuck u say you ballin when u got 20 longs.
I know some people make a livin off of a chicken bone.
When I was boomin they didn't want me now these bitches flockin.
Tell me why would I take you shoppin when your homie hoppin.
I stack that department no deposit because the snakes are watchin.
She try to hook me with that pussy I going to make it popin.
Bout that shit you talkin. Bout that shit you talkin.
Boy that 40 sparkin , Boy that 40 sparkin
I ain't worried about these haters I got money callin.
I worried about these hoe's cause they know that I am balling.
Bout that shit you talkin. Bout that shit you talkin.
Boy that 40 sparkin , Boy that 40 sparkin
I ain't worried about these haters I got money callin.
I worried about these hoe's cause they know that I am balling.
First you get that money then you get that power.
Flashing rubber bands turn your homies sour.
No working 9-5 getting it by the hour.
I just pull up purple lean and roll up flowers.
Popin seal catching deals, on that super kill so If I fuck with you get if for the steal.

If that ain't real I don't know what you will call it.
Flasin rubber bands and now these hoe's think I ballin.
I just put a grammy in the sweets. I just put my shooters on their feet.
Feel like they don't let me off their leash. I might fuck around for the streets.
When I was boomin they didn't want me now these bitches flockin.
Tell me why would I take you shoppin when your homie hoppin.
I stack that department no deposit because the snakes are watchin.
She try to hook me with that pussy I going to make it popin.
Bout that shit you talkin. Bout that shit you talkin.
Boy that 40 sparkin , Boy that 40 sparkin
I ain't worried about these haters I got money callin.
I worried about these hoe's casuse they know that I am balling.
Bout that shit you talkin. Bout that shit you talkin.
Boy that 40 sparkin , Boy that 40 sparkin
I ain't worried about these haters I got money callin.
I worried about these hoe's casuse they know that I am balling.

Lyrics Submitted by Jason Tate

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/