

Stuntin On You

Roscoe Dash

chorus

We step off in the club
Buy our own bottles
Buy our own models
So you know we stuntin (on you)
We in vip
Rollin up our dro &
We got our own hoe
& you know we stuntin (on you)
I don't know about y'all but
I came to party
So let's get it started
So we poppin bottles (with you)
Got a clic full a g's
& we all bout stuntin
Gettin to dis money
Doinq shows wanted
What a (bout you)
(lil jit)
Ayee yea it's lil jit
I'm known to get da party started
Stuntman shawty I been drankin on my forty
Iced out watch, that's gone make all white
Got dat niced out chain dat make dem hoes go insane
& give me brain
Oh you mad be glad I came
Kus I came to crank da party up
My niqqas make it rain
Kus pimipin in my vein I'm bout to go insane
What a (bout you)
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(roscoe dash)

Roscoe when I ball off in the club
I be stuntin like its nunthin
Yt qot that pack so we burnin like a oven
Drinkin rosie ½ out tha bottle
Then just spend a couple hundreds
& I love it , but niqqas shit
We don't do nunthinq for it
We be flexed up coolin
In the club qoin stupidd
Turnt up to the max
So these hoes wanna do it
You kno roscoe qot dem tacos

Pockets extra beef and nacho
We ballin ballin ballin
Like a niqqa hit the lotto
A bad bitch approached me
With a body like a bottle
She say can you take me home
Im like only if you swallow
I took her to my crib
Made her scream like the Apollo
I said let me qet your number &
I mite call you tomorrow

chorus

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Buy our own bottles
Buy our own models
So you know we stuntin (on you)
We in vip
Rollin up our dro &
We qot our own hoe
& you kno we stuntin (on you)
When I walk off in the club ballin vip
poppin bottles of that rosie ½
All dranks on me
Smokinq nunthinq but that kush
I be turnt up & loud
_____ in my cup qot me leanin in the crowd
You can say im swaqqed up
I qot money in the bank
& my sauce steady drippin
Like my wet candy paint
I can walk off in the club &

Make a bad bitch faint
don't trip im just sippin
Its just me and my drank
put my number in yo phone
baby you can send a text
Hit me when you leave tonight
I want that after club sex
I can pop any bottle ,
I can pay my own rent ,
Put me in da game coach & put dem lames on tha bench
Say she being mistreated & she always home alone
& I can make the bedrock like im Fred Flintstones
I can make dem haters mad kus I really think its funny
& I'll do it all again kus I be getting moneyy
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