

Extra (Feat. Rich Homie Quan)

2 Chainz

I got extra
I got extra, yeah
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a plethora, yeah
I get money 12 gauge shotty
I don't like nothing but hoes and tattoos on my body, yeah
I got extra, you want some
Fucked your girl on accident, that's a hit and run
Heaven's sake, it's been a hell of a day
I pray for all my niggas with a federal case Okay, Southside I gotta own this
Snakeskin on my hat, albino
I'm rich, like Lionel, I get head like Rhino
I'm riding on my rivals, survival, bible
Rifle, bullets, for y'all niggas? I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a plethora I just put on the run
100 piece for a show
I just had a threesome for three weeks in a row, yeah
Last name Chainz, first name Two
I'm Tru! 2, you know I do it
I get head 'fore I screw it, first thing I do
Yeah you know I'm stuntin'
'Cause I'm gettin' to the money,
Put it in her tummy, put put in her tummy
Hit her with the morning dick, ooh I ain't pissed yet
Yeah I rep the A they only thing I flunk is a piss test Okay, Southside I gotta own this
Snakeskin on my hat, albino
I'm rich, like Lionel, I get head like Rhino
I'm riding on my rivals, survival, bible
Rifle, bullets, for y'all niggas? I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a plethora OK I'm Rich, like Homie
I got yo bitch, from my homie
2 Chainz what it do?

In the living room, full of that paper
Used to have a little room, now it's a house and an acre
My partner in the kitchen room, and he fucking with the baking
Chopper lift ya to the moon, nigga fuck y'all thinking?
If I get her in the room she gon' suck my babies
Tryna work her moves, tryna trap me with a baby
If you owe me money real soon
Then you better pay me
Me and 2 Chainz, just like shoe strings
Strapped like laces, hey
And I'm too clean, riding in a car from the 80's
Rich Homie no new team, boy I'm a star like Macy's
Boy I thank god I made it
Got a couple broads in Decatur
I'm in the fast lane driving in the car going crazy
And I got your main dame
Yeah the one you call you lady
First million dollars, most important thing saving
And if you wanna book me here my agent
I got eight pounds in an old car on old Nat
In front of SkateTown on the Southside I gotta own this
Snakeskin on my hat, albino
I'm rich, like Lionel, I get head like Rhino
I'm riding on my rivals, survival, bible
Rifle, bullets, for y'all niggas? I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a plethora

Songwriters

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