

# Match That

## Chinx

Bands in my pocket match the car color  
Yeah guess a nigga match that  
I got the high score (?)  
You know a nigga match that  
Everything I do is siamese (double)  
Yeah a nigga match that  
I dump 100, 000 on the tape (dump it)  
Told 'em niggas match that Match it up, match it up, up  
Match it up, ma-ma-match it up  
Match it up, match it up, up  
Ma-ma-match it up  
Can't afford 2, then you don't need one  
I got your shooters too and double ones  
Fuckin' round I'ma go and get a drummer sound  
Brum-bum-bum  
Balenciaga match the coat, I had to match that  
Pull up with my homie to the venue in a double matte max  
Back it up, I told that bitch to come and back it up  
Then she came in with her twin, tried to back me down  
I call my niggas Stokes to come back me up  
Did our thing and told 'em see 'em when we back in town  
Hit the alley then a nigga hit the fence  
Pistol D's grabbed him now they tryna match the prints  
Ma-ma-match up  
Nigga movin' work up out the trap  
Tryna cleanse another 100, 000 out the stack-stack  
Stack it up  
Some fishy shit ain't addin' up  
She ain't the bitch that was up in my DM, shit ain't matchin' up  
I put my key, you put your key in  
Whole lotta paper we be seein', match that  
Match it up, match it up, up  
Match it up, ma-ma-match it up  
Match it up, match it up, up  
Ma-ma-match it up  
Can't afford 2, then you don't need one  
I got your shooters too and double ones  
Fuckin' round I'ma go and get a drummer sound  
Brum-bum-bum Yeah, nigga lately I've been seein' double

Fuck it, I see that money double time  
I bagged this bitch, she was a pisces  
Thinkin' damn, that bitch is a double sign  
Yeah, two (?)  
After the club I pull the car out the (?) spot out on 250  
I told that bitch that if she like it, double tap it up  
Austin laced me with the beat, I had to burn it down  
I ain't have no more room in the car  
But if she thirsty and she still wanna roll that, lap it up  
I've let a nigga double park  
Niggas cursin' at me cause I'm backin' all the traffic up  
I saw a bitch, don't give me head like my main do  
So I had to cut her off cause she couldn't match that  
Match it up, match it up, up  
Match it up, ma-ma-match it up  
Match it up, match it up, up  
Ma-ma-match it up  
Can't afford 2, then you don't need one  
I got your shooters too and double ones  
Fuckin' round I'ma go and get a drummer sound  
Brum-bum-bum  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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