

Guwop (feat. Quavo, Offset and Young Scooter)

Young Thug

I done put 20 up under the seat
I done put 20 inside the seat
I pull up on you and I pop at your kid
I pull out your rocket and pop at your wig
I hopped out the coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch
Since I was a youngin' I been gettin' dough
I came right back in and I turn up the show
I won't have xans they get me off
I put the V neck on my team yeah I dig everythin' that you sayin'
I dig everythin' that you doin' too
I dig the way that you look at me
You dig the way that I look at you
I just wanna grab on your butt, but
The seat in the Benz, the Chanel Clutch
The FN give him a haircut
I roll up a seven of John Dutch
That big booty bounce on the dick and it broke
I don't gotta act like a gangsta she know
My Backwood look like a pole
My Backwood look like a pole
I sit on clouds of the smoke
I'mma blow clouds of the smoke
Pardon me, pardon my soul
Act like a smile for the 4
Niggas they eatin' in broad day
In that hoe mouth like a Colgate
Keep it cold case, God, please keep it a cold case
I don't want new friends, forgive me for all of my sins
I don't want to think about it, losin' all I wanna do yeah yeah I done put 20 inside the seat
I pull up on you and I pop at your kid
I pull out your rocket and pop at your wig
I hopped out the coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch
Since I was a youngin' I been gettin' dough
I came right back in and I turn up the show
I won't have the xans they get me off
I put the V neck on my team yeah Without the radio it's 20 a show and that's fo'sho
Get that back in bitch, we buyin' dope, that's how it go
Like a Migo, rep that Freebandz
That 44., I could cook the dope with no stove

Pot on the floor

Pull up in that coupe shit, nigga like damn where the roof went?

In the streets, they call me Jay Z, lil bitch I got the blueprint

No nigga, I don't want no old hunnids, you know I want 'em blue strips

And I can't fuck you old hoes, I'm ballin' with my new bitch

Yeah

You dig that? 200,000 worth of chain and that's a fact

Did my name in this rap game, I'm sellin' crack

Rest in peace to OG Double D, you did that, SLIME! I done put 20 inside the seat

I pull up on you and I pop at your kid

I pull out your rocket and pop at your wig

I hopped out the coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch

Since I was a youngin' I been gettin' dough

I came right back in and I turn up the show

I won't have the xans they get me off

I put the V neck on my team yeah Shoot out the coupe

Shoot out the roof

Pull up and smash on her

We don't got to put a bag on her

I took your hoe ya dig?

I told a hoe to sit

Had big bells, midgets

Now you can say I got millions

Swam with the sharks, water

You be law and order

I be gettin' money every mornin' Tom Joyner

I heard you gettin' money, but you payin' em niggas extortin' ya

You pay for you fame and fortune

You pay for you fame and fortune

I am the plug, cordless

Pull up with blazers, Portland

I pay the neighbors to pick up the dope on they porches

I came from nickel, I came from nickels

My niggas don't know you, we don't fuck with you

I've been in the system, I've been in a pickle

You dig me like shovels, I gotta fuck with ya I done put 20 inside the seat

I pull up on you and I pop at your kid

I pull out your rocket and pop at your wig

I hopped out the coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch

Since I was a youngin' I been gettin' dough

I came right back in and I turn up the show

I won't have the xans they get me off

I put the V neck on my team yeah Hop in the private

This is a Lambo', not a hybrid

My wrist is a faucet

Feed 'em perkys, I'm the doctor
Draco, 100 round choppa
She got her eyes on me like binoculars
Count up this money, it's marvelous
Stall the bitch, I don't call the bitch
You better dig what I'm sayin'
I'mma kill you and your mans
Beat down the block like an amp
Goin' up like a skateboard on a ramp
Go buy the Rollie and bust it
Talkin' that tough shit
But you know you not gon' bust shit
Look at my fashion
This is a Gucci rugby
I'm trappin' and rappin'
Still got them babies in custody
My diamonds be dancin'
Live in a mansion
My life is lovely
And I'm on loyalty
Knock your ass off
Pay the lawyer fee
Shit can get ugly I done put 20 inside the seat
I pull up on you and I pop at your kid
I pull out your rocket and pop at your wig
I hopped out the coupe and I'm fresh as a bitch
Since I was a youngin' I been gettin' dough
I came right back in and I turn up the show
I won't have the xans they get me off
I put the V neck on my team yeah

Songwriters

JEFFERY WILLIAMS, WESLEY GLASS, JOSHUA CROSS, QUAVIOUS MARSHALL, KIARI CEPHUS,
KENNETH BAILEY Published by
Lyrics © THE ADMINISTRATION MP, INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>