

Watch Out

2 Chainz

Yo

Okay All my niggas with me

All my niggas with it

All my niggas ballin'

All my niggas athletic

All my niggas A1

All got street cred

All my niggas balling

All my niggas athletic Pulled up in the phantom

Pulled off with a dancer

Got a pocket full of money

Kinda hard to keep my pants up

Nigga tryna run them bands up

Fuck a bitch with my hands up

Lil Que fucked the Xans up

Kinda hard to understand her

Duffle bags in the Escalade

Call the bitch there a bread truck

Got the bitch going retarded

Call Uber for a spare truck

All these niggas never scared us

All these niggas never ran up

Bitch tryna put the head on me

Niggas tryna put the feds on me Niggas tryna take meds on me

Everything for the players only

Niggas sunny like Arizona

Gunshots just for saying something

Spraying shit like Aerosol

You a foul and that's a fair ball

Nigga can't reach the goal

Keep shooting that there air ball Watch out lil' bitch

Watch out lil' bitch

Watch out lil' bitch

Watch out lil' bitch

You getting mad

I'm getting rich

You getting mad

And I'm getting rich Watch out lil' bitch

Watch out lil' bitch

Watch out lil' bitch
Watch out lil' bitch
You getting mad
I'm getting rich
You getting mad
Bitch I'm getting rich Watch out lil' hoe
My partners still smoke on parole
They say that I'm crazy
I used to talk to a stove
I tell it to lock
Shit I tell it a lot
Go to the dealership
Fishtail off the lot You know I'm coming straight up the block
You know I'm coming straight out the top
Shawty said she want five million
'Cause I told her to leave and call her a thot
Shit, you can like it or not
I'm coming straight out the pot
Still got some eq in my stock
Nigga I ain't gotta lie
Nigga I ain't gotta try
You waving that thing in the sky
We waving that thing at your body
We waving that thing at your eye
Look at the watch on my wrist
Yeah I don't mind watching my wrist
Told that lil' bitch I'll pass
Nigga watch the assist I run the track like the marathon
You niggas softer than silicone
You know what it's like when the feeling gone
I know what it's like when the ceiling gone
I had a sit down with Farrakhan
Turn the White House to the Terror Dome
I used to serve at the Chevron
I used to serve with my necklace on, bitch Watch out lil' bitch
Watch out lil' bitch
Watch out lil' bitch
Watch out lil' bitch
You getting mad
I'm getting rich
You getting mad
And I'm getting rich Watch out lil' bitch
Watch out lil' bitch
Watch out lil' bitch
Hey, watch out lil' bitch

You getting mad
I'm getting rich
You getting mad
Bitch I'm getting rich

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