

# Lob (feat. Rory Fresco & Juliann Alexander)

## Kid Ink

Ooh, ah yeah  
Pop a wheelie with no hands, put it in the sky  
Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob  
Money make her dance, put you on a job  
Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob  
Money bag, yo, go keep a chain, hundred bag  
Backwood if you really 'bout that smoke  
Know your type, only niggas that ain't broke  
Dance in them Jimmy Choos, ayy  
Your skin color a bottle of Yoo-hoo  
That big old dude, I point and shoot  
Came with the truth  
Case niggas start actin' boof  
I can't refuse, she with y'all  
Least she fighter with the moves  
I threw that lob like I coulda went to Duke  
Lil baby, it's just right 'cause she da man  
Walk it like I talk it in these Vans, ah yeah  
Pop a wheelie with no hands, put it in the sky  
Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob  
Money make her dance, put you on a job  
Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob  
It ain't nothin' to me  
Jewelry cold like one degree  
I'ma throw it all, it's gon'  
Fall from a hundred feet  
Rory don't do nothin' cheap  
Don't sleep at the Double Tree  
Bad bitches run at me like  
Can you give me somethin' to see?  
She gon' go long for the throat, my son her  
And she all alone on her own  
Need a sponsor  
I threw all this cash  
If I do my math right  
You just do a sash  
I go through the smash  
Livin' stupid fast, bitch, I do the dash  
It ain't same type of shit  
That will get you to crash  
Just know who in first  
Don't know who in last

I just threw the bag, if the truth be asked  
Pop a wheelie with no hands  
Put it in the sky  
Threw that bitch a lob  
Threw that bitch a lob  
Money make her dance, put you on a job  
Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob I could tell that she a fan  
I'm a rock star with no band  
I get money in advance,  
Then I do my money dance  
Can you throw it back on me by chance?  
You a bad bitch, you ain't innocent  
I just walked in with a brand new bitch  
And a rock star clique, you can suck my dick  
Rest in peace to Lil Peep  
Took a Xan in the whip  
Swervin' on a highway  
Swervin' on your bitch Pop a willy with no hands, put it in the sky  
Threw that bitch a lob, ooh that shit a vibe  
Ooh, ah yeah

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