

Stop It (feat. T.I.)

French Montana

I got some money to spend, aye aye
I got some money to spend
I got some money to spend
I got some money to spend
I got some money to spend Man young having money poppin', not the bat
I'ma hop out on the net
For my city for the bet (bet)
Bad bitches, bust it down
All waves are automatic
Got the drinks, got the pounds
Why you playin' with the dabs though? Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
I got purp by the liter
I got pounds in the duffle
I got cash in the freezer
We don't clash in the hood
Bottles with the dope, hot
Smokin' dope, lean, work bust it open
Hit the block, then I hit the jeweler
Wrist, bust it open Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
Models got the bottles
Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
Bad bitches, mob the floors
Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
Magic City, calm it down
Hit Atlanta, me and TIP Bust it open, want it freaky
Yeah she want it on the top
And all my diamonds VVS, she bust it open in her feelings
Man young having money poppin', not the bat
I'ma hop out on the net
For my city for the bet (bet)
Bad bitches, bust it down
All waves are automatic
Got the drinks, got the pounds
Why you playin' with the dabs though? Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye) Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
Models got the bottles

Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
Bad bitches, mob the floors
Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
Magic City, calm it down
Hit Atlanta, me and TIPBlue cheese, revenue
I got a bitch, text her down on avenue
And when he suck up L.A., man I hate to do it
But I still gettin' wet for a battle too
And nigga really though, ain't going back and forth, what you weenin' on a tennie girl?
And nigga talk, when you still know how to bid it though
Ain't wanna let down
Yeah heh, and nigga warning, danger
Yeah they have what they came for
Shoe to toe, nail flamethrower
Known to hit where they ain't for
Cocaine lord, Marijuana Don
He watching mine is a 1 on 1
Got a hundred stacks, of a hundred ones
Plus a hunna hunnas
Binding stacks on another
I keep it a hunna for a hunna bands
I seen felons turn they backs on one another
Sister shoot her brother, mother killed her daughter
Man this shit is awfulMan young having money poppin', not the bat
I'ma hop out on the net
For my city for the bet (bet)
Bad bitches, bust it down
All waves are automatic
Got the drinks, got the pounds
Why you playin' with the dabs though?Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)
Stop it (aye), Stop it (aye)Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tip Tippy Top
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Hit Atlanta, me and TIP
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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