Praktice

Young M.A.

[Intro]
Like we ain't never ever go hard for this
They don't let us in, we bogartin' this shit
Yeah
They talkin' 'bout practice, bloody
Like we don't practice, bloody[Verse 1]
Who said I don't go hard? Bitch, I go so hard
I don't care who got it, we still in charge
Fuck these hoes, fuck these broads, I don't got no time (no)
Do you see my pockets (yeah), I'm doin' just fine
Don't call my line, don't call my line (don't call it) if you ain't talkin' checks (what?)
Oh you tryna flex? (What?) We are not impressed
Bankrolls in my sweats, hitters to my left (woo, woo)
Pull up to the club (skrrt), fuck it up, then we left (skrrt)
Hennessy on my breath, OG in my chest
Oh you makin' threats? Okay, say less (say less)
Don't act like you know me (huh?) I don't know you guys (no)
So if I say, Who you?, (who them?) do not act surprised
Man, I don't pay y'all no mind, no, I just pay my bills (yeah)
No Netflix and chill, bitch, I get checks and chill
Put that pussy on my grills, bitch, tell me how it feels (woo)
They say that I'm rude, no I'm just that real (woo)
[Chorus]
Y'all talkin' 'bout practice
Y'all talkin' 'bout practice
Bitch, we active, we active
I just dump a bitch and dump my ashes, my ashes[Verse 2]
Oh you tried to doubt me? They tried to doubt me
Oh you a hater? Keep that shit from 'round me
Pull up in that Audi, skrrt skrrt, then I'm outtie (skrrt skrrt)
Put my chain on her, she like, Oh, you tryna drown me? (Ooh)
Back when I was broke, you was tryna clown me
'Member when you said you was better off without me?
Now I'm shittin' on you (shittin'), ooh, I did it on you
Now you got the blues, like I'm Crippin' on you (woo)
But I'm on my Blood shit, suu whoop, suu whoop (suu whoop)
I be fuckin' doll bitches, voodoo, voodoo (voodoo)
If you gettin' money then, you cool, you cool (you cool)
But I don't know you guys, who you? Who you? (Who dem?)

I do what I do, bitch, mind your business
I'm talkin' my shit, because I'm twisted
I'ma be a billionaire, speak that to existence (ayy)
I believe that shit, if I say it then I meant it
You can't tell me nothin', everything in function
I don't hear no facts, nope, I just hear assumptions
You said you was poppin' (word), I heard you was bluffin'
Oh you frontin' frontin', you really 'bout nothin'
Chicken with the stuffin', we gettin' that bank, bank
We gettin' that KK, fuck what you think, think
We smokin' that stank stank, loud pack, yeah that dank dank
I ball every pay day, everyday is pay day
[Chorus]
Y'all talkin' 'bout practice
Y'all talkin' 'bout practice
Bitch, we active, we active
I just dump a bitch and dump my ashes, my ashesAyy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy
Bloody, bloody, bloody, bloody
Bloody, bloody
Like we ain't never ever go hard for this shit
They don't let us in, we bogartin' this shit[Outro]
Like we ain't never ever go hard
They don't let us in, we bogartin'
Bloody, bloody, ayy
Bloody, bloody, ayy
We go hard for this
If they don't let us in, we bogartin' this
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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