We on Our Way (feat. Tory Lanez)

Fredo Santana

We on our way I'm on my way Savage Squad, bitch, we on our way Talk to 'em T LanezHopped up out the 'Rari now they say I'm on my way If she don't leave with me I'mma send her on her way My whip so (?), ya'll niggas so scared, I know they all afraid If she don't leave with me I'mma send her on her way I'm on my way Young niggas don't play, I'm on my way And my bitch on the way Young nigga don't play, young nigga don't play I swear I'm on my way, I'm on my way, young nigga don't play I swear I'm on my way, young nigga don't play, I swear Never signed a deal, independent, had to make a way Call my plug, say he got that yay, need that shit today Got chips like Frito lay, bitches do what Fredo say Text their phone and they text me back like I'm on my way I'm on my way, talking money? Let's conversate Chasing bitches? I'm chasing cake Front on me, that K gone spray, that K gone spray Chopper beat like 808 Front you work and you don't pay Kill your ass the next day Tell these fuck niggas catch up cause I'm on my way Call a club up, tell 'em Squad bitch we on our way Bitches comin' every way, poppin' 'Zans like everyday Niggas fake, bitches fake, but I know that anyway Bitches come and go, see me I ain't chasin' them Kush blunts got a nigga high like I'm lacin' them Savage Squad don't play with them Keep guns, we play with them Let us see a opp, then you know that we sprayin' them We sprayin' them, chopper bullets aimed at him Fuck them niggas that came with them Bad bitch with a 5th of lean And she have some friends and she said they on their way And she have some friends and she say they on their way

> In a room full of bad bitches up in their draws They ain't finna do the squad, pass 'em just like basketball

Downtown (?), we finn fuck 'em all Remember when I ain't had shit and now a nigga got it all[Tory Lanez) Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/