

# Look What I Got

## Playaz Circle

[Chorus X4]

Look what I got-got

Guap so my shit fresh out the lot

Hop-hop-hop-hop-hop out the drop I'm yelling look what I got[Verse 1]

I'm a trap star my pants sagging

Pistol showing D-boy swagging

So fresh, I need a camera

So fresh, I'ma need some Magnums

Got a magnum, in a Magnum

745 with a .45

Cool as ever but don't confuse, I air this bitch out they don't know I

They don't know I'm on G-row

They don't know I'm always on

It's six below, I'm in the cold, my top is dropped, my heaters on

Southside believe it holmes

Diamonds on, you see them holmes

You want see D, no Ten-a-Key

Go to Tennessee, that's Beezy's home

Brace yourself, we taking off, pistol loaded, my safety's off

Paint is wet, my leather's soft

And they some lames we'll take they soft

Cosa la Nostra, get closer, see toasters

We get dough like Oprah, it's PC, it's over[Chorus X4][Verse 2]

Tity Two Chains, I got on two bracelets

Fresh off the lot, you would think I was racing

Pinky ring hot, at the bar wine tasting

I paint all my cars black, you would think I was racist

A.T.L.A.N.T.A C.O. double L. E.G.E

Park my car in the valet, my white T smells just like a P

When I say P, I mean a pound, when I say T, I mean a town

So take these P's to the T, let's go in the key, let's lock it down

See kingpins were my role models, your TV was a floor model

Had a TV in my Impala with a few dollars new Pradas

Deuce holler, we outtie, niggas know we got it

We fresh off the block, I'm going Maserati shopping

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