Bet That

Gunplay

Sittin' high, still ridin' dem big whips
Still fly, still grindin', getting big checks
Still thuggin', still leanin' to the back
You can bet that, you can bet that
I ride, I shine, nigga, you can bet that
I smoke, I drink, boy, you can bet that
22's, 24's how we roll
I'm a dope rider fa' sho
Everyday me and my dog we wylin'
7-Tre 7-5 dope ridin'
And we ain't trippin' on nothin', just vibin'
Big 9 with me 'cuz a fuck nigga tried me
They already know, how I let him go
Kill his ass and make sho' at his funeral
How the hell a O.B. gon' try me?
I'm O.G. on and off TV, see
Middle fingers in the air, tell 'em fuck y'all
Tryin' to hate on my dawgs, hell fuck nah
Why you hatin' on a nigga like that
Why you tryin' to stab a nigga in his back
I know some niggaz don't like this
But them niggaz is the reason I'm like this
Fuck niggaz done made me mad
I'm 'bout to snap an' put this K on his ass
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I smoke, I drink, boy, you can bet that
22's, 24's all we roll
I'm a dope rider fa' sho
Hey, I pull up Bentleys, lookin' like they not annoyed
Trunk popped up lookin' like a Tonka Toy
If you don't like it you know can get that Almond Joy
Deez nuts nigga, wuddup Trick, I got ya boy
I'm clickin' over, lemme tell her I got another call
Ridin' wit my trunk popped up like I'm 'Above The Law'
Tires wet and nigga they still drippin' Armor-All

Tell me you gon' fall, and I ain't got to use the arm at all
Bet Daddy finna Trick 'em, finna flip the paper
Chamillinator, me and Trick we finna shred a hater
Tip the dinner waiter Trick 'em like we finna date her
Get off ya sleeves let 'em breathe like a ventilator

Hey, what can I say me and the King Of M.I.A
Finna, hey, finna touch ya niggaz and ya finna pay
Stay wit it hey, you we ain't finna play
Snatch ya off the wheels and you can watch ya rims spin away
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I smoke, I drink, boy, you can bet that
22's, 24's all we roll
I'm a dope rider fa' sho
In the club wit my dogs we wylin'
Two straight coup gray dome ridin'
Look at cha boy go so many hoes
Look in his mouf he got so many gold
I'm sippin' and I'm goin'
Whole click, that's how we rollin'
Stay fly, stay right if ya didn't know
And that's everywhere that we go
All I wanna do is
Drive my Chevy through years
And let 'em sweat the candy paint
Ain't it right? Ain't it tight? Ain't it nice? Yes
Niggaz like, "Who painted that?"
Candy apple green, lookin' mean anywhere
Tweety seat with the digital dash
And a swat just right in the ass
They wanna know what I got in here
I got shit when it hit betta run 'em up outta here
They ain't neva heard nothin' like that
And they ain't even turned the bass up yet
I love aggressive music
I smoke, I listen to it
I drink so much sometimes
I think I need to quit but I can't do it
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Still fly, still grindin', getting big checks
Still thuggin', still leanin' to the back

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