

Right Now

Vado

Niggas in the club right now
Blowin' on kush, gettin' money right now
Niggas on my bread right now, got jewels, got cars, got shooters right now
100 Shooters, undercover, 100 Bodies
100 Shooters, undercover, 100 Bodies
Coppin the whips on these niggas
Don't fuck, don't fuck, don't fuck with these niggas
Ain't got no love for these niggas, no love, no love, no love for these niggas
I just blow the cash on my young hoe, I just blow some cash on my young hoe
Fuckin' up this cash with my young niggas, fuckin' up a bag with my young niggas
Niggas in the club right now, bitches gettin' high off drugs right now
Got shooters on deck, I call Crips, call Bloods right now
Real niggas back, I'm puttin' off my enemies
We blowin money, we throwin' money at strippers
Niggas in the trap right now, whippin it 'til come back right now
I'm strapped right now, even police get clapped right now
Break a whole brick down, lock at all of these bagies
I got your bitch on 5th ave, I'm Daddy
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Don't fuck, don't fuck, don't fuck with these niggas
Ain't got no love for these niggas, no love, no love, no love for these niggas
I just blow the cash on my young hoe, I just blow some cash on my young hoe
Fuckin' up this cash with my young niggas, fuckin' up a bag with my young niggas
Oh I just got some pounds from the plug
If you ain't getin money, you a thug
I'm lit right now, bitch recognize who you with right now
I'm the shit right now, look at the flick of the wrist right now
These audemar cost the price of a new york brick right now
Scheme money, I drop a bag and get you hit right now
My bread right now, can't tell me I can't be the best right now
If Future don't touch it, bang bang hit you in the head right now
If Murda don't trust you we gon' shoot you
Lil' Mexico don't trust you we gon shoot you
Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon shoot you
If Brooklyn don't trust you, they gon shoot you
BrÃ brÃ brÃ brÃ Free Rowdy bitch
BrÃ brÃ brÃ brÃ Free Bobby bitch

Run up on a nigga like bang bang
Get you popped right now, make a nigga go meet 'Pac right now
100 Shooters, undercover, 100 Bodies
100 Shooters, undercover, 100 Bodies
Coppin the whips on these niggas
Dont fuck, dont fuck, dont fuck with these niggas
Ain't got no love for these niggas, no love, no love, no love for these niggas
I just blow the cash on my young hoe, I just blow some cash on my young hoe
Fuckin' up this cash with my young niggas, fuckin' up a bag with my young niggas
If Murda don't trust you we gon' shoot you
Lil' Mexico don't trust you we gon shoot you
Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon shoot you
If Brooklyn don't trust you, they gon shoot you
Headshots, trap money
The streets watching
But they ain't trippin
If money come this fast I swear to God I never spend it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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