

The Box

Roddy Ricch

Pullin' out the coupe out the 'lot
Told 'em "Fuck 12, fuck SWAT"
Bustin' out the bells out the box I just hit a lick with the box
Had to put the stick in a box, mm
Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy
I got the mojo-deals, we been trappin' like the '80's
She sell that nigga soul, gotta cash out
Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt
I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that
And I really wanna know, where you at, at?
I was setback, where the stash at?
Cruise the city in a bulletproof Cadillac (Skrrt)
'Cause I know these niggas after where the bag at
Gotta move smarter, gotta move harder
Niggas tryna get me for my water
I live lay his ass down on my son or my daughter
I had the Draco with me, Dwayne Carter
'Lotta niggas out here playin', I ball 'em
I done out my whole arm in the rim, Vince Carter
And know I probably get a key for the quarter
Shawty been in the scene, double C's, I bought 'em
Got a bitch that's looking like Aaliyah, she a model
I got the Pink Slip, all my whips is key-less
Call them I'm 'bout to get the key to the city
Patek like the sea
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And I really wanna know, where you at, at?
Ha-ha-ha, I been movin' them out'
It's dealin' with me, then he got the blues in the pouch
Took her to the forrest, put wood in her mouth
Bitch don't wear no shoes in my house
The private, I'm flyin' in, I never wanna fly again
I take my chances in traffic
She suckin' on dick no hands with it
I just made the Rollie plane like a landing-strip
I'm a 2020 president candidate
I done put a hunnid bands on Zimmerman shit
I been movin' real gangsta', so that's why she pick a cryp
Shawty call me Crisco, 'cause I pop my shit
Got it out the mud, there's nothin' you can tell me, yeah
When I had the drugs, I was street-wealthy
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