

Um Yea

Quality Control, Offset & Cardi B

We havin' a check by the way
Huh, woo woo woo
You feel me? you dig
Shit look easy, know what I mean
DJ Durel
Hey
Don't I look like I'm the shit lil' nigga?
Look at my motherfuckin' wrist lil' nigga
Thought you had hits but you missed lil' nigga
Why you keep starin' at my bitch lil' nigga?
You, little niggas, keep gossiping
You should go work for the blogs and them
Don't fuck with the gang, they the opposite
Pop at them niggas, apocalypse
Um, yeah, you cannot stop it
Run up that bag, we gon' go get a profit
Um, yeah, this no Monopoly
But we got colorful money and property
Um, yeah, what's in your pocket?
The pocket rocket, please do not size me
Um, yeah, bored on the private
Boogers look snotty, I'm good on a thotty
Uh, yeah, I'm 'bout to get his ass hit
Yeah, pay that lil' dime
Yeah, if you get knocked for that body
Yeah, do that lil' time (appeal)
Yeah, half of a brick is a nine plus nine, can't show this on Vine
(on the low though)
Yeah, most of you niggas drop dimes on dimes, you can't do the time
(you a ho though)
Elliot got me on blind, I'm blind, I can't see my time (shine)
Yeah, if I'm a gangster my bitch is a gangster, she ready to slide
(you ready to ride)
Bitch I can't face it, I sip on the Matrix, I'm dead or alive (uhh)
If I go broke I'm not asking nobody, I'm ready to rob (ready to kick)
Slob on my knob, canary diamonds, corn on the cob (yellow, ice)
Fifty K sloppy, all in my pocket, call it a Whopper (fifty ball)
Can't kick it, no soccer, birds in the trap still sing like an opera (brr)
Robinson 44 (uh), bitch take a trip in the chopper
Still ballin' like forty-four, and we still pull up with choppers
Still bustin' off forty-four, you talkin' 'bout guns or the profit (uh)
Yeah, go pick up a bigger road, from Pablo, Rico, and Papi (Rico)

You got them bricks, we gon' kick the door (boo)
 I'm in your hood, Robin
 Don't I look like I'm the shit lil nigga?
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 Bardi, uh
 Ain't with the politicking with you, I don't need to vote (nah)
 I sell tracks that these toys need for seating roles (pack)
 I'm in the spot these whack bitches is competing for (weak, who?)
 Matter fact I'm that bitch that's really eating the most (hrrr)
 I'm with your nigga 'cause he know just how treat a ho (splurge)
 Let's talk money in Spanish 'cause I can speak it in both (díme)
 I been ballin' kinda like when Derek Jeter rose (woo)
 I'm with the papis with machetes so we L-O (ahh)
 Travel with the head of state, you know they keep the pole (baow, baow)
 By now lil bitch you can't get P to roll (blah)
 He kept the ice on my neck and kept that fever low (woo) Don't I look like I'm the shit lil nigga?
 Look at my motherfuckin' wrist lil nigga
 Thought you had hits but you missed lil nigga
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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