

Set If Off

2 Pistols

I'm gettin' money, what you know about it?
Talkin' money that bring a ho about
Big faced honeys
I need some ones, though
One, two, three

We 'bout to set it off
Set it off
Set it off
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Set it off
Set it off
Weed in my cup
Got the leanin' to the door
We 'bout to set it off
Set it off
Set it off
We throwin' money
We 'bout to set it off
Set it off
Set it off
Got the bottles comin'
We 'bout to set it off
Set it off
Set it off
In this bitch
You pussy niggas hatin'
Well, you can suck a dick

Young nigga with a old sway
7 tray, can of paint, antique tags
Fuck it, I'mma pull off my new shit
Move, son, hit there with some blonde bitch
Smokin' on my swisha, slidin' through the city
Got my hand on my pistol,
Your bitch screamin' 2 Pistols
I'm wearing on her
I ain't fuck in a while
You weigh higher
You can't believe how I last
I'm bitch master, that's like talkin' like she got it
Man, I've been platinum
I'm the talk round my city, they stay yappin'
Got them bitches goin' crazy
Straight jacket, I bet these 10001's ain't clappin'
My wallet say do it with no hands, baby
Red bone lookin' tasty, I'm standing on the couch tryna shake it