Hop Out

Chevy Woods

cash nigga, we throw that shit away
spend all of it, you dig?
stay in the strip club, sip a lot of lean
smoke a lot of weed, drink gin or whatever you want

you know i pose, chevy says turn up on these folks you know i'm gonna tear up, i'm in the blockarea switching lanes, ferrari, bentley, splat 2012 man i had to do it, i had to do it shout out to my brother gucci, wassup sod we done shot a movie, yes taylor gang what's happening, drop top in traffic me and chevy yeah we do our thang hop out, and let my chain swang

yeah you bitch see my cash you wanna know what i'm bout yeah nigga see my car, you wanna know that i'm out i hop out, hop out, hop out, hop out yeah you bitch see my cash you wanna know what i'm bout yeah nigga see my car, you wanna know that i'm out i hop out, hop out, hop out, hop out

i'm blowing down on 101 and i'm rolling just like a pill baby i'm a menace to society look out the wheels, yeah so with this money they ain' t seeing me shout out my nigga soulja and you know that's sodmg you know i never take a day off, i'm balling on some extra shit my nigga that's the play offs ha, this life we living that's the great escape you talking all that shit, we know that you won't bust a grape yeah, me and that money, we just made a date my pinky and my wrist you know that is 20k yeah, so all that beefing we ain't worry bout my niggas eat that shit for lunch, they call it in and out

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stunt is all a nigga doing now ferrari 1 open seat, i got 2 i speak money fluent now you be buying all her neck, she chewing out i make cashed up, geeked up since a juvenile double cup and smoke out in my latest car i feed these ratchet bitches dick and some my team is full of balling niggas why you acting hard i be swiping black cars, y'all niggas be riding hard i'm feeling like the way, i'm balling in the days plus i got some new heat, call them you don't get the picture, nigga i'm out the front hall of fame up ,everybody know my name

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