

# Two Hundred

Chevy Woods

yeah, we up in this bitch  
and we rock it

hook:

uh, we fall off in the club and we two oney deep  
50.000 flip that 4 time that's two hundred gs  
we can try mother f\*cking paper man count it up  
back to back all black like two hundred gs  
let's get rach in this bitch like two hundred freaks

if i gang up in that bitch you know we turning up  
let's get rach it in this bitch so that they know what's up  
it's rose bout a case i just pass the time  
oh yeah you don't like that shit so now you want you drop it down  
..call it juicy it's about that time  
well you about that cash first and that's the bottom line  
two hundred strong, two hundred beat  
two hundred bands, it's time to eat

i can hear on my junk flow  
they can't see me i'm not so  
i'm thinking of like patrins  
that the fingers come in boss low  
get it off the night that's all i thought  
nigga try me the read dot  
then the snow sound and the hair shots  
and you think it's funny that's read fox  
..the night but you keep me cool  
..they know what you do  
you don't know me, i don't know you  
you can't crack a bottle can't hit the dude  
but i act right when you see these wolves  
'cause they see you when they smell food  
no ac no stealing fan, no ..i'm so cool

[hook:]

i ain't going back to band broke bitch i gotta make  
i'ma stay smoking stunt sipping till i'm in my gray  
you can tell anything homie you say you gonna spin it  
i'm in love with a stripper she in love with my richie  
i turn up that in the stunt, hoe be in a bumpet  
go money in the club f\*cking bad hoes from ..  
hey niggas doing bad while i hit the back with back  
stripping may don't hit ..super saying in the ..  
that's i'm ..you never had  
i see why you niggas mad  
keep on talking on that trash why you round down in..  
get up off your ass shit if you free  
nigga want ferrari now i can't buy three

[hook:]

my swag is on three thousand  
what the f\*ck am i doing  
i'm pay for caking like what you do before baby making i'm fresh  
i make to happen i have to make it so i created

i rap until i smoke this weed until i'm so dated  
i'm catching all of these flights, bitch i'm in your city  
catching all of these hoes  
damn i'm bad to bitches it's pretty  
i'm spinnin on dime hoe, pimpin all in my mind nigga  
in the hoe surrounding of the gold .. that book  
i move around like bout to sound and bitch i'm ..she hook  
i turn the .. i turn the .. that's the shit i turn around  
came the .. in the house, spell the ..the bottles out  
the bitch is gone and she's with us  
sheavy over that bangin, juicy over that trippy  
five shot that gin, rooms over here spinnin  
i'm back out in my mind, ..boss i'm on women  
we came thought for straight grind nigga

[hook:]