Rich Homie Quan

Get crazy ass and the table turned now I'm up Out broke now 'em back ends that I'm counting up Got some hope, then start rapping now I'm getting dope Me start rapping? Hell no, when I'm at 54 shows Hope you ready we can go to war But I got shit to live for, gotta feed my two little boys And I got a ho named Crystal, swallowing I might slice you up w ith this pimpin', cause I'm Zelda with this sword Oooh, I rented a yacht for the week and I sailed across the wat er Then ran out with a fifty pack and left his ass with a quarter Fuck that bitch, Quan don't say that you might have a daughter Might just rob a bank and tell this bitch I'm jet laggin' Set it off, set it off Set it off Killin' her with that money (Jada Pinkett) Set it off, set it off Set it off, set it off Set it off, set it off Set it off, I might set it off I don't get my gun from the Dr. Dre But I swear I set it off Set it off like the movie, claim me you ain't got a ride Guess what? I'm gon' call a Uber I ran off on Raymond lame ass, cause he a nuisance Cause he claim he got aim That don't mean his lame ass gon' shoot it Plain Janes on I heard you wanted some work, I know the guy I set it off like a smoke detector, cause I'm on fire We can go tomorrow take the lie detector test, baby so don't li е Maybe I won't try to not set it off like-