

# X Men (feat. Evander Griim)

## Lil Yachty

Ayy, uh, ayy, bitch  
Ayy, Lil Boat, uh, Lil Boat, yeah, Lil Boat  
Runnin' head first in your shindig (uh)  
Boy your raps weak, keep your day gig (uh)  
19 years old, I got 7 figs (yeah)  
Break the bitch back like a tree twig (bitch)  
I love myself more than anybody (anybody)  
Fuck I look like in a Masarati?  
I leave that shit to the trap stars (real)  
A nigga like me, I'm a busy body (Lil Boat)  
Lie on my name and get relevant (what)  
Later you'll tell the truth, sayin' sorry (brrr)  
My AR keep a AR (doo doo)  
He find that heat while he tote the heat  
Big booty bitch, that's a cheat sheet, uh  
She fiending, she want a meat peek, uh  
Take the lil' bitch to the bathroom (yeah)  
Let her eat all of my skeet skeet, uh  
Cool, you gettin' dub money (what)  
I'm gettin' one-twenty up money (true)  
I'm gettin' two-thirty plus money (true)  
I saw your Patek, it look funny  
You goin' downhill like Gumby cut (yeah)  
My bitch upscale, she a fancy slut (yeah)  
I want a brand new Bentley coupe (woo)  
I don't really fuck with that Bentley truck (skrrt skrrt)  
Lot of foreign  
Fuck I just started?  
Wishin' to Henny  
Diamonds on flex  
Tuck it, I'm blessed  
Drippin', I'm wet  
Fuck her, she wet  
Ooh, big body Benz  
Hop out, president  
Rollie president  
Iced out all my friends  
Call us X-Men  
Cyclops Fendis, yeah  
Swipe, swipe, swipe  
Take a sip, bye  
Niggas always sayin' what they finna do next

Shawty told me she not into you, next  
Ain't really for all that pillow talk  
But I put my nut where she kisses you  
Yes, I'm a dog with a Gucci collar  
I get that brain like a Harvard scholar  
I'm sure you saw that one comin'  
But I bet you ain't seen a million dollars  
I like to stunt on a bitch boy, uh  
Diamonds is simply my wrist toy, uh  
Niggas be simply decoys, ooh  
Test me, my niggas gon' deploy, grrr  
I'm bangin', I'm bangin', I'm passin' 'em, mmm  
Countin' it, stackin' it, flexin' it, yeah  
If she pretty, promise I'm sexin' it (woo)  
Don't give me no gift, ain't no checkin' it (nah)  
You talk to me crazy, I'm checkin' you (grrr)  
I really feel broke standin' next to you (what)  
You don't have a place in my heart, bro (nope)  
I saw what you drive, it's a cart, bro (what)  
You shouldn't want beef from the start (uh-uh)  
Everywhere I drive leave marks (yeah)  
All of you niggas is marks (yeah)  
You stinky and dirty like farts (uh) Lot of foreign  
Fuck I just started?  
Wishin' to Henny  
Diamonds on flex  
Tuck it, I'm blessed  
Drippin', I'm wet  
Fuck her, she wet  
Ooh, big body Benz  
Hop out, president  
Rollie president  
Ice out all my friends  
Call us X-Men  
Cyclops Fendis, yeah  
Swipe, swipe, swipe  
Take a sip, bye  
Yeah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>