

Gospel

Rich Brian, Keith Ape & XXXTENTACION

Sniffle (duh)
Ayy, huh, yuh (members only)
Hey, shouts-out Rich Chigga (*laugh*, gang)
Ayy (Ronny J, listen up)
Ayy, ayy, ayy Niggas move like hoes, I don't get it, bitch, yuh
I will put a fuckin' hole in your fitted bitch, yuh
Run a check, Lil Llàri, bitch, I'm with it, bitch, yuh
Backseat, with that heat, fuck with it, ayy (yuh)
Bitch, I'm on parole, still hit the dope, ayy (yuh)
I just wanna fuck, ayy, bitch, I am a ho, ayy (yuh)
FEDs on a stroll, still keep a pole (ayy, yuh)
Fuck with my niggas, catch a dick in your throat (ayy, huh) Fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it,
fuck wit' it
Fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, ayy
Fuck nigga, ayy, fuck nigga, ayy
Fuck nigga, ayy, fuck nigga
Fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it (ayy)
Fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, fuck wit' it, ayy
Fuck nigga, yuh, ayy (yuh)
Fuck nigga, yuh, ayy (yuh)
Fuck nigga, yuh (yuh)
Ayy, yuh (ayy)
I got opiate in my mothafuckin' vein, yuh (ayy, yuh)
I got orca blade in my mothafuckin' hand, yuh (ayy, yuh)
Kill my enemies then they go bleed to death, yuh (ayy, yuh)
Wrist from underwater and my Gin on some Satan, yuh (ayy, yuh)
? ?? ??? killin' myself (yuh)
Let me go underwater and wet up myself (ayy, yuh)
? ??? ? ? (ayy, yuh)
? ? ? ? ? (ayy, yuh)
? ? ? ? ? (ayy, ayy)
Sprayin' water like Killer Whale (ayy, ayy)
Look at my, look at my orca fames (ayy, ayy)
It's us, flexin' like cocaine (ayy, woah)
???, ??? ?, ayy (ayy, woah)
??? ??, ? ??, ayy (ayy, woah)
??, ??, ?-, ?? ?? (ayy, woah)
Tanking on my neck, know I'm the man (ayy, umm, woah)
And I'm still Underwater-water (ayy, woah)
? ??? ? ? ? (ayy, yuh, woah)
???? ? ? ? ? (ayy, woah)
?? ?? ? ? ? ??, wuss (bitch, ooh, ayy)

Fuck it up, run it up, ???, ayy (bitch, ooh, ayy)
Fuck it up, run it up, ???, ayy (bitch, ooh, ayy)
???, ???, ???, ??? (bitch, bitch)
??? ?? ??, ? ?? (yeah, chain, chain)
Fuck it up, run it up, ???, ayy (bitch, ooh, ayy)
Fuck it up, run it up, ???, ayy (bitch, ooh, ayy)
???, ???, ???, ??? (bitch)
??? ?? ??, ? ?? (yeah, bitch, ayy) Uh, ayy, yuh
Born in '99 and I got 99 chicks in my crib (ayy, what?)
X got out the Pen, I knew about it from his fuckin' team (ayy)
Only make this shit then when you listen, you gon' fuckin' quit
Not from Florida but they like, "He go hard, he just a jit" (buh, ayy)
On my dick, ayy, why you on my dick?
Swear, last week, you wasn't fuckin' with me
Now you tryna click (ayy)
Wait, bitch, please do not make me wait
I fly over to your state (ayy)
Don't be lyin' like the mothafuckin' cake, uh (ayy)
20/20 vision, still not fuckin' with it
Every move I make, I do with precision
Everybody tryna get on a song
But what is the purpose when I'm not the feature?
Woah, tryna be the GOAT but I just see them walkin' by my door
Make the country proud, I got the governor wearin' all my clothes

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