

Start wit Me (feat. Gunna)

Roddy Ricch

Oh Lord, Jetson made another one I been done ridin' through another nigga city I got a?brand?
new Draco with?me
Clip got .33, Scotty Pippen
Bitch nigga?ain't heard of me, I got a Richard
Drippin' my sweats with Givenchy
I brought my strap in the party
And my diamonds Offset like Cardi
Got a bad bitch with me, she a Barbie, huh
You don't wanna start with me
Got some hood niggas postin' in the jordan
I have this nigga on back of a carton
Spillin' a bird, 33 on Cartier
I got 33 bitches with me
I'ma float to through the city, sippin' on some Chardonnay
Fuck it, I'ma buy it out the bar today
Fuck it, I'm buying out Barney's, yay
I'ma hang with the gangbangs
He only hang with the feds and the rats and the mice
And my young nigga pull up with the bullets
I'ma pull up with the strap, we gon' get him on sight
We gon' make a thriller like Mike
Car tainted, painted Mike and Ike
And my diamonds lookin' like a light
I'ma fly a private like a kite
Got a Bentley coupe on the right
I been done ridin' through another nigga city
I got a brand new Draco with me
Clip got .33, Scotty Pippen
Bitch nigga ain't heard of me, I got a Richard
Drippin' my sweats with Givenchy
I brought my strap in the party
And my diamonds Offset like Cardi
Got a bad bitch with me, she a Barbie, huh
You don't wanna start with me No, you don't wanna start with me (No, you don't wanna start
with me)
Niggas pull up with Glock, AK's and .10's (Uh-huh)
Run up your whole block, like a phone call, one press
No, you don't wanna start with me (No, you don't wanna start with me) No, you don't wanna
start with me (No, you don't wanna start with me)
I know cold hearted demons, that can smell your flesh (Uh-huh)
We gon' run up a pussy nigga, shoot him dead in the chest
No, you ain't wanna start with me (Nah)

Made a lot of plays, hood got J's
I kept me a bag, it was a heart in it (Heart in it)
Rappin', made a name, now I get paid for a stage
I keep a guitar with me ('Tar with me)
Executive done vape, black President, Escalade with the proof with the bar in it (Bar in
it)Broke & it's gon' be a heart in it (Heart it in)
I fucked and left a ho, but ain't no hard feelin's (Nah)
Was broke and high as fuck, started drug dealin' (Drug)
Get some millions, it'll make a nigga love livin'
I'm just dressin' my lil' niece if you love 20's
Me and Roddy gotta get it out the mud, business
Made a hundred racks on a C-day
Made a million dollars on a weekday
Fifteen-thousand on a cheap day
Whippin' up dope like a deep dish
Junkies outside, no replaysI been done ridin' through another nigga city
I got a brand new Draco with me
Clip got .33, Scotty Pippen
Bitch nigga ain't heard of me, I got a Richard
Drippin' my sweats with Givenchy
I brought my strap in the party
And my diamonds Offset like Cardi
Got a bad bitch with me, she a Barbie, huh
You don't wanna start with meHot girl like Arizona
Plug in Columbia, my diamonds in Africa
I'm life of the DA, groupies been fuckin' my DJ
And shawty had an ass on her

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