

# Ransom

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie

A Boogie With Da Hoodie be flexing  
They want you for ransom It's a whole lotta ways I can get my cash up  
Nigga you ain't got no back up, you should back up  
All the hoes say I'm handsome, I got my bands up  
I got bands, now my head up for a ransom  
It's a whole lotta ways I can get my cash up  
Nigga you ain't got no back up, you should back up  
All the hoes say I'm handsome, I got my bands up  
I got bands, now my head up for a ransom  
Nigga I ain't put no cash up but it's back up  
I just stay with my head up and my grass cut  
Them snakes got me fed up, I need a hand gun  
I got bands now my head up for a ransom  
Damn son what's the issue?  
Young nigga with a chip tooth and a pistol  
I got into the money, started hitting licks too  
100 bands make your mans turn right against you  
Run through the money, run through the money  
Yeah, I like Saint Laurent so I bought a bunch of it nigga  
I like throwing one's so I threw a bunch of 'em nigga  
I'm making this song just to keep it 100 nigga  
Now I'm going up, niggas got their hands out nigga  
You wasn't around now you my mans now  
Probably wouldn't give me clout now you a damn clown  
Now you wanna give me dap, now you a fan now  
It's a whole lotta ways I can get my cash up  
Nigga you ain't got no back up, you should back up  
All the hoes say I'm handsome, I got my bands up  
I got bands, now my head up for a ransom  
Nigga I ain't put no cash up but it's back up  
I just stay with my head up and my grass cut  
Them snakes got me fed up, I need a hand gun  
I got bands now my head up for a ransom I fuck it up, thumb through a check, thumb through a  
check  
My nigga you here shooting (?) you dumb with the left  
RJ he a referee, he gon' get the Tec  
I'ma keep scoring from 3, I ain't missing yet  
Listen up, if I feel a threat, I'ma hit you up  
Gripped it up, chain never tucked, I don't give a fuck  
When she suck she gon' lick me up  
Ain't no hickeys girl just hit me up  
When you wanna fuck girl just hit me up

Stickied up and I got that drink when I drive by  
Stick it up, taking everything when I drive by  
Moving like Christiana Aguilera, Lady GaGa  
Another one, na-na-na-naIt's a whole lotta ways I can get my cash up  
Nigga you ain't got no back up, you should back up  
All the hoes say I'm handsome, I got my bands up  
I got bands, now my head up for a ransom  
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I just stay with my head up and my grass cut  
Them snakes got me fed up, I need a hand gun  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>