## **Spazz**

## **Dreezy**

I'mma make money fast Balmain's on my ass Dump a nigga like ash I'm the best he never had I'm a real street bitch I don't like checks bitch, I want cash On any nigga I spazz On any bitch I spazz Put a foreign on smash Ride it 'til it's no gas Flame a blunt and won't pass See through niggas like glass Skipping cities and the gang with me We been doing numbers like math On any nigga I spazz On any bitch I spazz Spend a feature on Balenciagas Then I put the rest up in the stash Through the city, probably doing fifty But I got two-hundred on the dash Ask a nigga, do he got milk? Cause I left him with a cum-stache Hit the BM went to Jupiter Bitches only getting stupider Keep a nigga with the Ruger tucked All this switchin', don't know who to trust They get money, this ain't new to us Run it up, run it up, run it up I'm coming and I gotta put money up Thumbin', I run through them C-Notes Broke nigga, we don't speak your lingo Walking in my new Valentinos I come in the back, with my niggas in tact And we dressed in all black like we emo Flame up, we get high like a hero Got money, we don't give a fuck if it's legal I might call your number like bingo If you cash me out like casinos Won't get in my feelings and he know Could never play me cause I'm single I'mma make money fast Balmain's on my ass

Dump a nigga like ash I'm the best he never had

I'm a real street bitch

I don't like checks bitch, I want cash

On any nigga I spazz

On any bitch I spazz

Put a foreign on smash

Ride it 'til it's no gas

Flame a blunt and won't pass

See through niggas like glass

Skipping cities and the gang with me

We been doing numbers like math

On any nigga I spazz

On any bitch I spazzWake up in the morning

Only thing I'm thinkin' 'bout is how to get richer

Took your nigga to the spot, he saw a bag of money, he thought I was a stripper

Ever since I could remember I been balling like I'm really [?]

Shawty used to talk shit now she want a pic to put up on her Twitter

Treat a nigga like a treat, call him when i need a fix

I'm in the gang getting tit, I was broke, now I'm lit

Hop in the whip and pull up on the curb

If he on foot he get hit with the curve

All of my niggas is strapped like the Purge

Pick up a check at the mall and I splurgeMight not let a nigga hit but if he getting pension, I let 'em lick it

If I gotta make the call, then we set it off, nigga, Jada Pinkett Cellphone steady ringing, if i ain't the money callin' I'mma miss it Diamonds on me and they wicked, I can't stop, I need a ticketI'mma make money fast

Balmain's on my ass

Dump a nigga like ash

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I'm a real street bitch

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