

Robbery

YNW Melly

[Intro]

LJ on the track

Hmm, yeah (Pour a four in, then you pour a four in)
(First, you pour a four in, then you pour a four in)
(Then you pour a four in)

[Chorus]

It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Don't make a sound (Don't make a sound), don't make a sound (Don't make a sound)
Shut the fuck up, bitch, don't talk to me (Don't say no word, fuck nigga)
Just hit the ground (Ayy, pussy), just hit the ground (Yeah)
It's about to be a robbery, oh-oh (Ooh)
Yeah, a robbery
It's about to be a robbery (About to be a robbery)
Fuckin' with me, fuckin' with me

[Verse 1]

Hold up, goddamn, seen him at the parking lot
Got the Glock, pulled it out, put it to his fuckin' mouth (Motherfuckin' grill)
Hop in your fuckin' bushes, then I'm hoppin' in your house
Creepin' through your shit, put the pistol to your fuckin' spouse
Kangaroo, kangaroo, we hoppin' and we kick at you (Kick at you)
All my bitches fuck and suckin' dick just for the Jimmy Choos
Chopper with a beam and now you know it's not a .22
I don't wanna turn into a demon and diminish you
I up it and—
I-I—
I'm ridin' with this pistol and I'm totin' this shit (I'm totin' this shit)
I ride with the sack and all my gang, they be tight (They be tight)
I'm ridin' with my whodie, my compadre, yeah, my slime (Brrat)

[Chorus]

It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Don't make a sound (Don't make a sound), don't make a sound (Don't make a sound)
Shut the fuck up, bitch, don't talk to me (Shut the fuck up now)
Just hit the ground (Just hit the ground), just hit the ground (Ground)
It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Yeah, a robbery (A robbery)
It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Fuckin' with me, fuckin' with me

[Verse 2]

Oh damn, I'm off ya
Ah damn, I'm off Act

Aw damn, here I go again in all black (All black)
I told myself I wasn't gonna rob, but fuck all of that (Fuck all of that)
I spent my last on an ounce and the police found it (Oh no)
Then Grandma took the charge, I was so astounded (Love you, Grandma)
But now I got them racks, stack it up to amounts that (Oh-oh)
Nobody can reach but us, we are the ones who—
Goddamn, let me double back
I wanna rob a nigga with a MAC too (With that MAC-11)
Already robbed a nigga with that stick (With that stick)
I already robbed a nigga, fuckin' Glock tools (Glock-26, bitch)
Goddamn, at that rate, I might pop you (Pop him)
You too, pussy bitch, heard you police (Huh?)
Chopper put a pussy nigga in the motherfuckin' wheelchair
YNW and we are soldiers

[Chorus]

It's about to be a robbery (Robbery)
Don't make a sound, don't make a sound
Shut the fuck up, bitch, don't talk to me
Just hit the ground, just hit the ground
It's about to be a robbery (Oh, you thought you robbed?)
Yeah, robbery (Oh, we 'bout to rob 'em)
It's about to be a robbery (Oh, we 'bout to rob 'em)
Fuckin' with me, fuckin' with me

[Outro]

First, you get a pint and then you pour a four in
Then you get the Glock, cock it back, and kick the doors in
Now you fuckin' hoes and then you get a stolen car
Then you hit a lick and get some pearls and cop a Audemar
You gon' keep on gettin' it, keep on gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it
Ooh, ooh, young jit, you gon' keep on gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it (Yeah)
Just keep snappin', hittin' a lick, boy, keep on gettin' it, gettin' it, gettin' it
I done been there before and I was gettin' it, gettin' it
So I know you too can get it

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