

Young Stoner, Litty (feat. DaBaby)

(Blanco)

Oh, I'm gonna get right, yeah, yeah
Yeah

Diamonds loud like a cop car, yeah
I'm big as it get, yeah, yeah
Changing up my call logs, yeah
Invite her over, let's get lit
Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty
Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty
Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty
Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty (Lit)

I hurt my lil' bitch feelings
Called a Uber, told her to get in it (Yeah)
Burnt out niggas be chilling
I turnt up, came back with a million (Let's go)
He blew up, then caught the body, he kept it solid, really don't say much about it
He never tell them too much (Shh), he know what's up, he know it's best to keep quiet
Diamonds real loud like a parade (Go)
Drumroll, everybody sprayed (Brr)
Cutting up with a nigga thot (Yee)
Fucking up the pussy, not the braid (Mmm)
And we got bullets like the Navy
Enough to spin on niggas' shit for days (Doot)
I hope it ain't no niggas in the way (Ah)
Light it up like Independence Day (Let's go)
New flip phone, so the tap don't get it
Just bad plays, ain't no bad hoes in it
Walked in the spot, it had nine hoes in it
Just five minutes later, it was mad hoes in it
Team, we can get together, baby, we can be a team
We ain't going steady, but I'm liking what I see
Five, four, three, two bitches, just one me
Whoever MVP should get a ring
All my whips is push to start, don't none of my whips got key holes in it
All black Rolls Royce just pushed off, one rapper with three or four freak hoes in it
Been working like a migo, gettin' it
Probably pull me over, it's illegal tinted
I can't even hide the way I'm getting this money, even if I whisper, my

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Making it shit ain't a issue
I got her shitting, where the tissue?
I just pulled up in the Tesla, hopped out looking like fishscales
I just was cooking this brown dirt
Tell you the truth, made my wrist hurt
Y'all niggas faker than big turf
Rocking yellow diamonds, but no Pittsburgh
Pulled up, hopping out the Chevy 'vert
Diamonds on my motherfucking ankle, Kurt
Get a nigga whacked ASAP, Ferg
Chrome Heart glasses, no cap, nerd
Getting her hair done twenty times, just like that was work
Sending them zazas to the town, all of my dogs serve
Three forty five, my bitches

I was trapping every pussy, I was getting my riches
I came a long way from a damn Honda Civic
Now it cost a half a million and a band, though I'm chillin'
I invest a quarter million in my man, got a ticket
Next in on Kool-Aid, all colors, no kitten
I picked it, my Louis, my children them bitches
Chopped all the doors off, I'm living relentless
I came a long way from the motherfucking struggle, nigga
Hit the road with them bales like a trucker, nigga
Lost my dog, ever since it's like fuck a nigga
Excuse my language 'cause you just a sucker nigga
On another note, I'll never trust a nigga
I done tied ties with some other niggas
Found pride in my lover, nigga
Carve a S with a cutter, nigga

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