

# No Advance

## 21 Savage & Metro Boomin

Fuck her in my Rollie  
Fuck her in my Rollie  
I'ma fuck her in my Rollie, 21  
Fuck her in a Rover  
Fuck her in a Rover  
I'ma fuck her in a Rover, 21  
Bend the bitch over, Bend the bitch over  
I'ma bend the bitch over  
Fuck her on a sofa, fuck her on a sofa  
I'ma fuck her on the sofa  
I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on  
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on  
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on  
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango  
I put that bitch in a Porsche  
I bought that bitch a new Yorkie  
I scrappin' the bowl with the fork  
Scrappin' the bowl with the fork  
I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans  
I pull up and shoot at your mans  
You steal, I'ma cut off your hands  
Independent, I don't need no advance  
I'm in diamond district 'bout to buy a new watch  
I'm fuckin' on a model and we ridin' a yacht  
They like "Savage, boy you came a long way from that pot"  
I'm still a street nigga so I keep me a Glock  
I made it off the block, bitch I beat the statistics  
I told that bitch I got a bitch so don't you leave me with hickeys  
Bitch I'm on them Percs, got me twitchin' and itchin'  
Drinkin' all this syrup, I'm bout to fuck up my kidneys  
Young Savage, I get high just like Bobby and Whitney  
And plus I'm rich bitch, I ain't gon' need me no pension  
I walk off in a room, I be feelin' the tension  
I swear these niggas like hoes, all that whinin' and bitchin'  
I smashed the stripper in the hotel  
with my chains on  
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on  
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on  
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango  
I put that bitch in a Porsche  
I bought that bitch a new Yorkie  
I scrappin' the bowl with the fork  
Scrappin' the bowl with the fork

I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans  
I pull up and shoot at your mans  
You steal, I'ma cut off your hands  
Independent, I don't need no advance I'ma count a lot of cash  
Smoke a lot of gas  
I'ma count a lot of racks  
Walk around with straps  
Walk around with Macs  
I'ma walk around with Macs  
All my niggas blood  
All my niggas blat  
All my niggas blat  
All my niggas pull up on the scene in that motherfucker bloody, leave a pussy nigga whacked  
21 Gang, Slaughter Gang, Murder Gang  
PDE (?) your thing, niggas can't hang with the gang  
You niggas can't walk round with chains  
We snatchin' your chains  
Snatchin' your stain  
We snatchin' your main  
Fuck on your main  
She gon' fuck on the gang  
And kickin' her out  
Put that dick all in her mouth  
I just might fuck on your spouse  
I just might nut on her blouse  
Diamonds on me water, whew  
I'm a dog, bitch woof  
I got golds on my tooth  
24 on my tooth  
Fuck her till that pussy loose  
Bout my check nigga, swoosh  
Scrapped up in the booth  
Scrapped in the coupe  
I'm scrapped up in the club  
I can't show these niggas love  
You a bum, you, you wearin' Lugs  
All my crips screamin' cuz I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on  
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on  
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on  
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango  
I put that bitch in a Porsche  
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Independent, I don't need no advance

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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