

Off-Set

T.I. & Young Thug

They say man, they say man
I bet you diamond to dog shit you can't lost soon as I get strapped homie
You can't be riding foreign shit Off-set
Car ain't even out yet
Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that
Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Better listen so you heard what I said, ho nigga
Been known that I'm going before they say go, nigga
Try to cross the line, be a dead ho nigga
Give a damn if you wearin' blue or red, ho nigga
Listen, I ain't really much for the convo
I'm finna bring the drama to your front door
R.I.P. Nando, shout out to Fernando
We gettin' keys til we here, andale pronto
Turn up out through the night
Fucking little mama right
Hey, black diamonds like a night
100k, I'm precise
No hater, I ain't throwin' rights
Hey, TIP, what the fuck you say
You can't be riding foreign shit
Off-set Car ain't even out yet
Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that
Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Pussy nigga know a nigga spend it
Pussy nigga know a nigga never ride rented
100 thousand, Chevelle
Nigga havin' hoes, hoes, hoes sounding ill (main bitch)
Nigga, I'mma keep it trill
I could never tell, I'mma make bail
Fuck, so many rats, I can't feel
Bet that Coca Cola take away some of the pills
Make play [?]
Still get money out the bitches
Every ho look away, catch whiplash
Still got the K in the whip stashed
Cut me wrong got your [?] dead
Bodybag, nigga you ain't gotta ask
You probably mad cause I hit and I came back
Hit it again, hit her friend
Then I'm in the wind
You can't be riding foreign shit
Off-set Car ain't even out yet

Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that
Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Difference between me and you
Is you shoot and I aim for the body bag
I'm the same nigga that tell a lil bitch that they gon' have to show us that
You the same nigga that take pictures when trappers (?)
You'd rather fuck niggas so therefore I pop 'em off
Pop 'em off, pop 'em off
(The beef I just cooked and just turned into Stroganoff
Belly of the beast, I was raised in that
Now I'm riding with a beauty with amazing hair
Kid round my house, say the king's in here
I'll make your head disappear like Malaysian Air)(Hell nah Thugger, we gotta cut that shit
out)You can't be riding foreign shit
Off-set Car ain't even out yet
Bit too long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Bankroll mafia, can't believe you bought that
Automatic long clip, you know you ain't 'bout that
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>