

Addy (feat. Jace)

Quentin Miller

[Hook: Quentin Miller]
Yeah, send the address
It's poppin' over there, send the address
Yeah, yeah, send the address
I be on the way to pick the bag up[Verse 1: Quentin Miller]
Yeah, I know that you can see me now, oh
Woah, woah, woah
[?] what you niggas see me, I don't know
I stay in the crib and let the money pile up
What you think? Well, let's get it then
What you think? Well, let's get it then
Whole squad on the same page
GPS locked, headed your way
[Hook: Quentin Miller]
Yeah, send the address
It's poppin' over there, send the address
Yeah, yeah, send the address
I be on the way to pick the bag up[Verse 2: Quentin Miller]
All she wants is for me to have fun
All he wants is for me to pull up, yeah
She already know I bought drugs
She hotter than a bubble bath, fuck
That's how I know that she got me
I'm gon' look out for my partners
Make sure you send me that address
I guarantee we gon' pop up
[Hook: Quentin Miller]
Yeah, send the address
It's poppin' over there, send the address
Yeah, yeah, send the address
I be on the way to pick the bag up[Verse 3: Quentin Miller]
Yeah, I know that you can see me now, oh
Woah, woah, woah
And even if I don't, fuck steppin' out though
I can always hit the crib, let the money pile up
What you think? Well, let's get it then
What you think? Well, let's get it then
Whole squad on the same page
GPS locked, headed your way[Hook: Quentin Miller]
Yeah, send the address
It's poppin' over there, send the address
Yeah, yeah, send the address

I be on the way to pick the bag up[Verse 4: Jace]
Headed your way
Headed your way
You know I'm drivin' fast
I ain't takin' the slow way
Send the addy, bring some baddies, yeah
We got molly, we got lean, we got Xannies
If anybody askin' for, we don't have it
Let me put it in my phone, let me map it
Wood grain spinnin', ball, play centre
[?] for supper, home and feast, dinner
Pop up like a tulip but these seats can't be overlooked
We over by the [?] so send a text, we comin' through
Send a text, we comin' through, just tell me where we comin' to
I fuck with her, she comin' too, all these bands I'm runnin' through
I'ma be a groupie, look at all these fans I'm runnin' through
I ain't never Han Solo, baby, know I got my crew, yeah
So what you tryna do? Yeah
What you wanna do? Yeah[Outro: Quentin Miller]
What you tryna do?
We can leave here now if you want to
Send me the address, I'll come over
Then we can do what we want to
We can do whatever you want to
And you know you want to
You know you want to
You know you want to
You know you want to
You know you want to
Click fast night, you want to

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