

# Whole Lot

## 21 Savage

Yeah, it's a knife and all, y'know what I'm sayin'?  
Yeah nigga, I hit your wife and all, y'know what I'm sayin'?  
Yeah, this a plain AP, but I got a lotta watches, y'know what I'm sayin'?  
YeahNigga made a whole lotta guala  
Now I got a whole lotta problems (yeah)  
Main bitch fuckin' my partner (main bitch)  
Nigga, we ain't trippin', we ballin' (fool)  
And I got a whole lotta shotters (and I gotta)  
Hang around a whole lotta robbers (hang around)  
And I got a bad bitch callin' (and I gotta)  
Put a bad bitch in Cartier  
Catch a nigga ridin' down College (skrt skrt)  
Catch a nigga ridin' down Collins (get madder nigga)  
We ain't talkin' 'bout it, we savage  
We don't talk about it, we shotters  
Straight up out the gutter, we charted (gutter)  
Straight up out the gutter, we heartless (heartless)  
I'm a street nigga and a artist (street nigga)  
And I'm gon' hit my targets (vroom vroom)  
VVS's drippin' off my chain, hoe (ooh)  
I be in them places that you can't go (can't go)  
My brother down the road on tango (I still see him)  
You rap niggas sweeter than a mango (pussy sweet)  
TEC on me with the coolie on it  
I'ma fuck around and squeeze (ooh)  
Pain runnin' through my veins  
I don't want the fame, I just wanna eat (ooh)  
Rap niggas callin' my phone  
Fuck these niggas, these niggas ain't G's (one hunnit)  
Spend on a lot of niggas, I ain't spend no more  
Fuck around and get robbed 'round me (fast)  
Chain snatched  
Watch snatched, don't get it back (get it)  
Chopper on you  
Wrong move, get hit in the back (cutter)  
I'm Young Savage  
Real nigga, they vouchin' for that (they vouchin' for that)  
I keep it on me  
One in the head, I'm cockin' it back  
Nigga made a whole lotta guala (yeah)  
Now I got a whole lotta problems (got a whole lotta)  
Main bitch fuckin' my partner (main bitch)

Nigga, we ain't trippin', we ballin' (ain't trippin on 'em)  
And I got a whole lotta shotters (and I gotta)  
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Put a bad bitch in Cartier (yeah)  
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We ain't talkin' 'bout it, we savage (ain't talk about it)  
We don't talk about it, we shotters (ain't talk about it)  
Straight up out the gutter, we charted (okay)  
Straight up out the gutter, we heartless (okay)  
I'm a street nigga and a artist (ooh)  
And I'm gon' hit my targets And I make your bitch drop it back  
And I spend a dub in Saks  
And I do a whole lot of drinkin'  
I done put a hole in my kidney  
Y'all niggas pussy like kittens (uh)  
VVS's on, I need mittens (VVS)  
Nigga, we ain't leavin' no witness  
Stomp a nigga 'til he need stitches (woah)  
I ain't never played no victim  
Every nigga played, I killed him  
Put a nigga in a blender, nigga, then we chop it up (then we chop it up)  
Put it in the Pyrex, nigga, then we lock it up (lock it up)  
Put that bitch inside a Benz, she was in a Acura  
Niggas be actin' tough, I just be stackin' up (I just be stackin' up)  
Used to ride around with Dracos, now I'm going platinum (platinum) Nigga made a whole lotta  
guala (yeah)  
Now I got a whole lotta problems (got a whole lotta)  
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Straight up out the gutter, we heartless (okay)  
I'm a street nigga and a artist (ooh)  
And I'm gon' hit my targets Nigga, put gold on denim (gold)  
Nigga, I said it, I meant it (meant it)  
Nigga, be fresh like mint (fresh)  
Nigga on percs, I'm itchin' (nigga)  
Nigga, I stayed in the trenches (nigga)  
Niggas still play in the trenches (nigga)  
Stayed up late on missions (fool)

Sometimes we ain't strike for a dime (for a dime)  
If them niggas actin' scared, I ride (I'm gon' go)  
When my brother got killed, I cried  
I can't let a nigga stop my stride (stride)  
Gotta keep this shit goin', gotta move (move)  
If it come down to it, I'm bustin' moves (fool)  
I jump up out that vert with a Uzi (skrt)  
These facts, lil' nigga I'm the truth (truth)  
You got goons, lil' nigga, I got troops (I got troops)  
They don't got Instagrams 'cause they shoot (I got, I got)  
Coulda got a four-door, I got a coupe (got that coupe)  
Coulda fucked that bitch, I passed her to the crew (here you go)  
Shiverin' and shakin', boy you ain't gon' shoot  
Wright Street, man I ate a lot of soups  
Nigga made a whole lotta guala  
Now I got a whole lotta problems (yeah)  
Main bitch fuckin' my partner (main bitch)  
Nigga, we ain't trippin', we ballin' (fool)  
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