

West Coast Shit (feat. Tyga & Quavo)

Pop Smoke

[Pop Smoke:]

(Bongo ByTheWay)

(Mustard on the beat, ho) Look[Pop Smoke (Quavo):]

Pop Smoke, I'm on some west coast shit (Pop Smoke)

In New York, I got a west coast bitch (West coast)

(Huncho on that west coast shit (Woo))

(Left wrist, both wrists, and some bricks (Woo))

If the opps is in the spot, red dot 'em (Rah)

Somebody call Batman, I'm robbin' (Brrt)

(I got 'em, smoke, I pop 'em)

(Put the bitch on Prada and now she proper)

[Tyga:]

T-Raww, I'm on some west coast shit (Business)

LaFeezy, live on the Sunset Strip (Yah, T-Raw)

Today was a good day, fly as a blimp (Aight, ah, ah)

I just booked a round trip, I don't argue with the bitch (No)

And my Spanish bitch talk spicy with the lips

When the car worth a M, you don't gotta touch the rim

Don't ask me the price, cost an arm, leg, and limb (Yah; Ayy)

When you in the light, niggas wanna steer you dim (Bit')

Where you get that from? Niggas gotta say it's him

Wunna copied my flow, I switch this shit again

Niggas ain't put the work, they don't celebrate the win

When you was ballin' with your bitch, I was shootin' in the gym, motherfucker, ah

[Pop Smoke (Quavo):]

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(Put the bitch on Prada and now she proper)[Pop Smoke:]

Christian Louboutins like I set the pasta

But I'll still steam his ass, I'll grab him

I'm in that new Dior, Quay in that Prada

Don't get it confused, I'll drop him

Four door niggas ridin' strap, get straight hacked to the back

We don't play disrespect, real talk this not just rap

Gang ties in my tat, .22's in the shed

Shotgun in my bag, knock off a nigga dreads

Thirty-six karats on my wrist

That mean there's thirty-six karats on my bitch (Woo)
Shit, how Virgil got me drippin'
And it's straight from the faucet in the kitchen[Pop Smoke (Quavo):]
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(Left wrist, both wrists, and some bricks (Woo))
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(Put the bitch on Prada and now she proper)
(Quavo)[Quavo:]
West side, North side, yessir (Yessir)
East side, south side, let's go to work (Go to work)
Right hand in the air, let's pop a Perc' (Pop a Perc')
New coupe off the lot, skrrt in the dirt (Skrrt)
She came in last place, she can get a shirt (Get a shirt)
If she go to first place, baby get a purse (Purse)
Cook it in the left hand, whip it in reverse (Whip it)
Dead man in the hearse when the gang purge (Uh)
500K on the wrist (Ice), look at me scorin' your bitch (Woo)
My diamonds close and they kiss, the skelly came with a fish (Woo)
I catch a playoff assist, now watch it jump out the pit (Uh)
I can't get caught in the mix
I make a hit, I can't miss (Hit)[Pop Smoke (Quavo):]
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In New York, I got a west coast bitch (West coast)
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