

# Heavy Camp (feat. Travis Scott)

## Blac Youngsta

Ah-ah, ah  
Yeah  
Ah-ah  
Ah-ah, ah-ah Yeah, woah, drop a six, make me trip (it's lit)  
Woah, for my dawg, hit a lick (straight up)  
Woah, Heavy Camp with the clique (alright)  
Woah  
Uh, uh, uh, Juvenile off the mix (yah)  
Ayy, break it down, make it dip (yeah-eah)  
Ayy, off top, off the rip (yeah-eah)  
Ayy (ooh)  
I won't forget how they shitted on me (ooh)  
How they quitted on me (ayy, ah-ah, ooh)  
Uh, uh, uh  
All these hundreds on me  
I be runnin' to that money, nothin' but gunnas 'round me  
I be runnin' with them gunnas (straight up, it's lit)  
Fuck it up, bitch called my phone trippin', I hung up  
I'ma fight this bitch if he run up  
Everybody 'round me gettin' some money  
I'll slide out for my dawgs, and I'm sellin' dope 'til the Sun up And I'm glad I found you  
I'm glad I found you  
I'm glad I found you  
Glad I found you  
Glad I found you  
Glad I found you  
Yeah (ayy), drop a six, make me trip (it's lit)  
Woah, for my dawg, hit a lick (straight up)  
Woah, Heavy Camp with the clique (alright)  
Woah  
Uh, uh, uh, Juvenile off the mix (yah)  
Ayy, break it down, make it dip (yeah-eah)  
Ayy, off top, off the rip (yeah-eah)  
Ayy (ooh) Wrist, Patek, [?] on the set  
I eat, you eat, told my nigga we gon' eat  
I ain't gotta stand in front of grandma's house  
And sell dope 'cross the street no more  
Shout out everybody who ever hated on me  
Or turned their back on me before  
Fire shots, I'ma fire back (uh)  
Lie to me, I'ma lie back (uh)  
Two wrongs don't make a right

I don't give a fuck about that  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
They mad 'cause I'm rich (uh, uh)  
I might go and fuck my hater's bitch  
Whole lot of ice on my wrist (yeah)  
For my dawg, I'll hit a lick And I'm glad I found you  
I'm glad I found you  
I'm glad I found you  
Glad I found you  
Glad I found you  
Glad I found you Yeah (ayy), drop a six, make me trip (it's lit)  
Woah, for my dawg, hit a lick (straight up)  
Woah, Heavy Camp with the clique (alright)  
Woah  
Uh, uh, uh, Juvenile off the mix (yah)  
Ayy, break it down, make it dip (yeah-eah)  
Ayy, off top, off the rip (yeah-eah)  
Ayy Ah-ah, ah, ah-ah  
Ah-ah, ah-ah, ooh  
I won't forget how they shitted on me (straight up)  
How they quitted on me (straight up)  
Ah, ooh

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