Lob (feat. Rory Fresco & Juliann Alexander)

Kid Ink

Ooh, ah yeahPop a wheelie with no hands, put it in the sky

Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob

Money make her dance, put you on a job

Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lobMoney bag, yo, go keep a chain, hundred bag

Backwood if you really 'bout that smoke

Know your type, only niggas that ain't broke

Dance in them Jimmy Choos, ayy

Your skin color a bottle of Yoo-hoo

That big old dude, I point and shoot

Came with the truth

Case niggas start actin' boof

I can't refuse, she with y'all

Least she fighter with the moves

I threw that lob like I coulda went to Duke

Lil baby, it's just right 'cause she da man

Walk it like I talk it in these Vans, ah yeah

Pop a wheelie with no hands, put it in the sky

Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lob

Money make her dance, put you on a job

Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lobIt ain't nothin' to me

Jewelry cold like one degree

I'ma throw it all, it's gon'

Fall from a hundred feet

Rory don't do nothin' cheap

Don't sleep at the Double Tree

Bad bitches run at me like

Can you give me somethin' to see?

She gon' go long for the throat, my son her

And she all alone on her own

Need a sponsor

I threw all this cash

If I do my math right

You just do a sash

I go through the smash

Livin' stupid fast, bitch, I do the dash

It ain't same type of shit

That will get you to crash

Just know who in first

Don't know who in last

I just threw the bag, if the truth be asked

Pop a wheelie with no hands

Put it in the sky

Threw that bitch a lob
Threw that bitch a lob
Money make her dance, put you on a job
Threw that bitch a lob, threw that bitch a lobI could tell that she a fan

I'm a rock star with no band
I get money in advance,
Then I do my money dance

Can you throw it back on me by chance? You a bad bitch, you ain't innocent

I just walked in with a brand new bitch

And a rock star clique, you can suck my dick Rest in peace to Lil Peep Took a Xan in the whip

Swervin' on a highway
Swervin' on your bitchPop a willy with no hands, put it in the sky
Threw that bitch a lob, ooh that shit a vibe
Ooh, ah yeah

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