

# The Box

## Roddy Ricch

Pullin' out the coupe out the 'lot  
Told 'em "Fuck 12, fuck SWAT"  
Bustin' out the bells out the box I just hit a lick with the box  
Had to put the stick in a box, mm  
Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy  
I got the mojo-deals, we been trappin' like the '80's  
She sell that nigga soul, gotta cashout  
Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt  
I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that  
And I really wanna know, where you at, at?  
I was setback, where the stash at?  
Cruise the city in a bulletproof Cadillac (Skrrt)  
'Cause I know these niggas after where the bag at  
Gotta move smarter, gotta move harder  
Niggas tryna get me for my water  
I live lay his ass down on my son or my daughter  
I had the Draco with me, Dwayne Carter  
'Lotta niggas out here playin', I ball 'em  
I done out my whole arm in the rim, Vince Carter  
And know I probably get a key for the quarter  
Shawty been in the scene, double C's, I bought 'em  
Got a bitch that's looking like Aaliyah, she a model  
I got the Pink Slip, all my whips is key-less  
Call them I'm 'bout to get the key to the city  
Patek like the sea  
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And I really wanna know, where you at, at?  
Ha-ha-ha, I been movin' them out'  
It's dealin' with me, then he got the blues in the pouch  
Took her to the forrest, put wood in her mouth  
Bitch don't wear no shoes in my house  
The private, I'm flyin' in, I never wanna fly again  
I take my chances in traffic  
She suckin' on dick no hands with it  
I just made the Rollie plane like a landing-strip  
I'm a 2020 president candidate  
I done put a hunnid bands on Zimmerman shit  
I been movin' real gangsta', so that's why she pick a cryp  
Shawty call me Crisco, 'cause I pop my shit  
Got it out the mud, there's nothin' you can tell me, yeah  
When I had the drugs, I was street-wealthy  
Pullin' out the coupe out the 'lot  
Told 'em "Fuck 12, fuck SWAT"  
Bustin' out the bells out the box

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