

# 1400 / 999 Freestyle (feat. Juice WRLD)

## Trippie Redd

Uh

Lyft on a bitch, finna walk when they sniffin' a brick  
I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
Yeah I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
And 'til this day, that lil' bitch know all my songs  
My choppa like Kid N Play, put a bullet hole in your afro, aw  
Walk in the bank, I'm laughing, aw  
These niggas square like Madison, oh  
I ball out like Madison, oh  
Fourth quarter shawty, shoot up your party  
I'm a different man when I'm off of the molly  
Used to take five Xans to the face in the morning  
Now I take Percs, my stomach turnin'  
Stopped taking Percs, my stomach burnin'  
May take a half when I hit it from the back  
I'ma beat the shit up like Ike-y Turner  
Check that bitch like she got Nike on her  
Look at my wrist, it dance  
Look at your bitch, she dance too  
Look at me, I'm the man  
Percocets, don't do Xans, boo  
Run up on me, I blam  
I got my head on my ham, ooh  
Run up on me, I blam  
I got my hand on my hammer  
You swipe like a credit card scammer  
Bad bitch, yeah, I know she a scammer  
Fucked the bitch, then I'm out of the jammer  
Dunk on a bitch, NBA, I'm jammin'  
Bad bitch from the back, I'm crammin'  
Her pussy like wonderland  
Gold on her body like Wonder Woman  
Fly in that bitch, I'm Wonder Man  
Slick back, lil' bitch, like a Perc  
She on the dick, do the work  
Can't take the dick, she gon' squirt  
Fuckin' that bitch 'til she hurt  
Usin' a condom won't burn  
I'm in this 'Rari, I swerve  
Smokin' on all of this herb  
I feel like I'm leavin' Earth

I keep a .30, no Perc  
Boom, boom, boom  
Blow a bitch down, it's gon' hurt  
All that bullshit for the birds  
Kick that shit right to the curb  
I keep that drink like a clerk  
Dealin' with pain, I deserve  
Two times that 33 third  
223s and they berserk  
I get that check on the first  
I get that check on the second  
And I get that check on the third  
Beefin' with me, get you murked  
Lookin' for me, better search  
I just been givin' them hell  
My brother whippin' them bales  
He do that shit by his self  
I did this shit by myself  
256, that's a deal  
Swerving in this 'Rari and this bitch is all black, yeah  
Hanging with them plugs, talking down and you get zapped, yeah  
All that bullshit they talkin' is big cap, yeah  
I'm talkin' real shit, that trill shit, no cap, yeah  
Real rap, yeah, had to bring it back, yeah  
1400, 800, nigga, them big facts, yeah I fucked that bitch in the back with the Burberry on  
And 'til this day, that lil' bitch know all my songs  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>