

Skrt

Kodak Black

Girl I'm done with you, girl we done it's through
I hit that nigga for the work, thinking, moving, then I SKRT, SKRT, SKRT
SKRT, SKRT, what is up with you, I thought I said I'm done with you
Fuck my school and fuck my teacher too, sniper on the roof he playing peek-a-boo
SKRT, SKRT, SKRT, SKRT, SKRT Jump in that Jag, SKRT, SKRT, SKRT
SKRT, SKRT, SKRT, SKRT, SKRT
When I say keep the poker, I ain't talking bout' no beans
Project Baby, you know I got baby bottles full of lean
I've been through so much of shit, this shit'll' make a nigga sing
I remember rocking bugle boy, now rock designer jeans
God dang, you just like my chain, you just like to swing
It's 1k, I got 22k and all my niggas bling Hit the club on the jiggas, you know all my niggas
geeked
You would think i'm bout' to smack your bitch, I made her hit her knees
Met this plug, I was talking bout' he put that thing on me
I finessed him, ain't got time to let you run no game on me
Like i'm working out, life done dropped a lot of weight on me
I've been busy, i've been working hard so don't you hate on me
You my dawg then just be my dawg and don't you change on me
[?] don't you change on me, switching lanes on me
I was in that Jag, now i'm pulling up in that range on ye
I ain't in no gang, but if you run up i'm gon' blang on ye
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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