

Ordinary (feat. Pop Smoke)

PnB Rock

Rico's going crazy again
PnB, Pop Smoke, don't give no fucks
Nigga, check the scoreboard Bitch, 'cause we up I threw an opp pack in the air in my McLaren
(Woo)
I put eight racks of baguettes up in my earrings (Woo)
I'm dripped in VLONE
That's what I'm wearin' (Woo)
Chain cost a kilo
Ain't ordinary (Woo) I threw an opp pack in the air in my McLaren (Woo)
I put eight racks of baguettes up in my earrings (Woo)
I'm dripped in VLONE
That's what I'm wearin' (Woo)
Chain cost a kilo, ain't ordinary, look (Woo)
Life is short
I don't wanna go to court (Woo)
Hop in my Porsche
Dripped in VLONE (Woo)
Teddy Brukshot, give that boy a one-shot (Woo)
Laser, ain't no dot
Tag him with a square (Woo) Tell that boy he Crip, uh
One in the head (Woo)
Send shots at his head
Bet that boy won't live (Woo)
I don't give a fuck
'Cause all my friends is dead (Woo) So I just stack my paper
Glock 9 hold a laser (Woo)
She came from Alabama
And hit like nine-eleven (Woo)
Treesh at my crib 8:45 a.m., she out by 9:11 a.m. (Woo)
She got like hella bodies
I'm always percolated (Woo)
And I won't miss a payment
I'm so sophisticated (Woo) In black like I'm an Oakland Raider
Tell her work, Rihanna
Call Batman, I'm robbin'
40K to do a show up in Ali Baba
If I call Ace, he gon' throw you off the stage
In his Cartiers (Woo) I threw an opp pack in the air in my McLaren (Woo)
I put eight racks of baguettes up in my earrings (Woo)
I'm dripped in VLONE
That's what I'm wearin' (Woo)
Chain cost a kilo

Ain't ordinary (Woo)I threw an opp pack in the air in my McLaren (Woo)
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That's what I'm wearin' (Woo)
Chain cost a kilo
Ain't ordinary (Woo)Oh, yeah
We just upped the score today, yeah
We just dropped two more today
We do this shit like it's ordinary
I swear I can't wait 'til some more get buriedHold on, what's that? BD, rush that!
Opps tried to score but that shit was a touchback
Spin the block, turn that nigga into a dust pack
Heard he had the glizzy but ain't get to bust thatOh, goddamn, that's tragic
We makin' shit disappear like magic (Poof)
Just hit a lick with a bad bitch
She threw the oop on one of these rappersShe said they in the hotel lacking
One thing about her, she don't do no cappin'
So I send Seal and Bron
They run in your shit and I don't know what happened
(Give me that shit, nigga)Brrt, VLONE on me
Drip
She all on my
DickShe wanna fuck 'cause I'm lit (I'm lit)
I know some bitches that play with them pieces
They came in this bitch with they own bodies (They got it)We throwing money in the air
This ain't even the strip club
But we all wildin' (We wildin')BI threw an opp pack in the air in my McLaren (Woo)
I put eight racks of baguettes up in my earrings (Woo)
I'm dripped in VLONE
That's what I'm wearin' (Woo)
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I put eight racks of baguettes up in my earrings (Woo)
I'm dripped in VLONE
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Chain cost a kilo
Ain't ordinary (Woo)

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