

BOOM! (feat. Ugly God)

Lil Yachty

30, you a fool for this one (Hol' up)
Mhm
I finally realized why you niggas hatin'
Niggas ain't gettin' no money, man
'Cause when you ain't gettin' no money, you know what I'm sayin'
You know what I'm sayin', stressed out, you know what I'm sayin'
Stressed out when you gettin' no money
Real stresses over here, niggas is stressed for real
Yup, aye, yup, aye, yup, aye
Yup, yup, yup, yup
Yup, yup, yup, yup
Yup, yup, yup, yup
Yup, yup, yup, yup
And that lil' car, it go fast (fast)
And that lil' car, it go zoom (zoom)
That lil' bitch got a fat ass, (ass)
Took that lil' bitch to the room (whoop)
My niggas walked in with sticks (sticks),
My niggas walked in with All you gon' hear is a boom (boom)
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! (damn)
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! (grr)
Don't give a fuck 'bout your clique, uh
Y'all can get hit with the boom (boom)
Don't give a fuck 'bout the bitch, uh
Give her the dick, then I zoom (skrr)
I'm like whoops (huh)
I might pull off in a coupe (huh)
Nigga better not talk about my chain
Blow that bitch up like a nuke (huh)
I do this shit for my momma,
My momma told me don't forget about my roots (huh)
I'm just counting my commas,
Talk down I'mma stomp that boy outta my boots (huh)
Hop in the whip, and go vroom
Nigga talk down I go boom
I won't even break a sweat
I'ma just call up my goons
Get yo' ass gone for the low
My shooters gon' ride to the moon
Then I'mma fuck on ya ho

Take that bitch back to the room (aye)
I'ma shoot shots if you talk down on my name
I don't miss shots, but my choppa got aim
Old money, but I don't walk with a cane
VVS diamonds, just talk to my chain
Y'all [?] again, I got the frame
Fuck my old whip, had to cop me a Range
She don't fuck with me right now, but as soon as I drive
Guarantee she gon' fly for the fame
And that lil' car, it go fast (fast)
And that lil' car, it go zoom (zoom)
That lil' bitch got a fat ass (ass), took that lil' bitch to the room (whoo)
My niggas walked in with sticks (sticks),
My niggas walked in with brooms (brooms)
Try to take one of my chains (chains),
All you gon' hear is a boom
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! (damn)
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom! (grr)
Don't give a fuck 'bout your clique, uh
Y'all can get hit with the boom (boom)
Don't give a fuck 'bout the bitch, uh
Give her the dick, then I zoom (skrr) Droppin' row (ooh, ooh)
Death row (ooh)
I bought this country for twenty
Gave her that dick, now she love me (ooh)
Gave her that dick, now she love me
Lean in the glass, like it's bubbly (huh)
These niggas hate that I'm rich
These niggas hate on my bitch (fuck it)
Fuck with that fuck up (damn)
Fuck, then I dip, 'cause she stuck up (ooh)
Cryin' hands up like a sticker (yeah)
Hit the flicka da wrist, huh
Bank on Lemony Snicket (ooh)
Ice on my neck, cost a ticket (ooh)
Your career rocky like ridges (ooh)
Test me, you gon' need some stitches
That goes for any of you bitches (lil boat)
Chopsticks (ooh)
Nigga, get beat up in the moshpits (yeah)
Leave a nigga lumpy, like cheese grits (yeah)
Dick 'bout long as 4 fish sticks (ooh)
Middle finger to a cop
Racist pig that can suck on my cock
Big rocks all inside of my watch
That's not a Rolex, my nigga that's Swatch
And that lil' car, it go fast (yeah)

And that lil' car, it go zoom (skrr)
That lil' bitch got a fat ass (ass),
Took that lil' bitch to the room (skr)
My niggas walked in with sticks (sticks)
My niggas walked in with brooms (skrr)
Try to take one of my chains, all you gon' hear is a boom
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom!
Boom! Boom!
Don't give a fuck 'bout your clique, uh (skrr)
Y'all can get hit with the boom (skrr)
Don't give a fuck 'bout the bitch (skrr)
Give her the dick, then I zoom (skrr)Skrr, skrr, skrr
Skrr, skrr

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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