

# Watch Out

## 2 Chainz

Yo, okay  
All my niggas with me  
All my niggas with it  
All my niggas balling  
All my niggas athletic  
All my niggas A1  
All got street cred  
All my niggas balling  
All my niggas athletic  
Pulled up in the phantom  
Pulled off with a dancer  
Got a pocket full of money  
Kinda hard to keep my pants up  
Nigga tryna run them bands up  
Fuck a bitch with my hands up  
Lil Que fucked the Xans up  
Kinda hard to understand her  
Duffle bags in the Escalade  
Call the bitch there a bread truck  
Got the bitch going retarded  
Call uber for a spare truck  
All these niggas never scared us  
All these niggas never ran up  
Bitch tryna put the head on me  
Niggas tryna put the feds on me  
Niggas tryna take meds on me  
Everything for the players only  
Niggas sunny like Arizona  
Gunshots just for saying something  
Spraying shit like aerosol  
You a foul and that's a fair ball  
Nigga can't reach the goal  
Keep shooting that there air ball  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
You getting mad  
I'm getting rich  
You getting mad  
And I'm getting rich  
Watch out lil bitch

Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Hey, watch out lil bitch  
You getting mad I'm getting rich You getting mad Bitch, I'm getting rich  
Watch out lil ho  
My partners still smoke on parole  
They say that I'm crazy  
I used to talk to a stove  
I tell it to lock, shit I tell it a lot  
Go to the dealership, fishtail off the lot  
You know I'm coming straight up the block  
You know I'm coming straight out the top  
Shawty said she want 5 million  
Cause I told her to leave and call her a thot  
Shit, you can like it or not, damn  
I'm coming straight out the pot, yam  
Still got some eq in my stock, man  
Nigga I ain't gotta lie, lie  
Nigga I ain't gotta try, try  
You waving that thing in the sky, sky  
We waving that thing at your body, body  
We waving that thing at your eye, eye  
Look at the watch on my wrist, wrist  
Yeah I don't mind watching my wrist, wrist  
Told that lil bitch I'll pass, pass Nigga watch the assist, swish  
I run the track like the marathon You niggas softer than silicone You know what it's like when  
the feeling gone I know what it's like when the ceiling gone  
I had a sit down with Farrakhan Turn the White House to the Terror Dome I used to serve at the  
chevron  
I used to serve with my necklace on, bitch Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
You getting mad  
I'm getting rich  
You getting mad  
And I'm getting rich  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Watch out lil bitch  
Hey, watch out lil bitch  
You getting mad  
I'm getting rich  
You getting mad  
Bitch, I'm getting rich  
End

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

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