

# All Around Me (feat. YG & Kamaiyah)

## Lil Yachty

Lex Luger on the beat so what the fuck you think I keep bad bitches all around me

I got good drank, so my niggas and these bitches can be straight

They tryna down me

But I don't give a fuck 'cause if my homies eatin', I'll always be straight

They tryna clown me

But I got blinders on and I see nothin' but the money in my face

Look all around me

The homies good and the home girls better so it's time for a toast

I made it far so I'm thankin' God

I do not go to no bars, I'm in the car with the stars

I can't pull up, I can't park if it ain't valet

I'm in Houston with a bitch and her friend, she gay

She don't suck dick, but tonight I'm all in her mouth

I just fucked a bitch who supposed to be my godsis

I'm so dirty, I'm so fucked up, I don't give a damn

And if you owe me, I need taxes like I'm Uncle Sam I keep bad bitches all around me

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Tell me how it's supposed to go

My swag is on overload

But Lil Yachty, now row your boat

They know us, we don't know them hoes

Got my homeboys, got my homegirls

Fuck these haters, I keep living in my own world

I get money, I flip money on my own tours

Own my coupe, skrrt, skrrt, you don't own yours

Champagne in the sky just to toast up in it

Dubs up high, rep the coast up in it

Deuce deuce, two two, go and add both digits

Woo, woo, I had to bring the 4 up in it I keep bad bitches all around me

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The homies good and the home girls better so it's time for a toast Ayo, I fuck with Lil Yachty, I

fuck with Lil Yachty  
I don't roll too much broccoli but I fuck with Lil Yachty  
I told Lil Boat get your money and fuck these hotties  
Don't worry about these niggas, your shit poppin' every party  
Yeah I started from the bottom, the low  
I put homies on fo sho  
Don't pat me on the back, no  
'Cause that's what I'm supposed to do  
I don't need no back pay  
Nigga I'm a real nigga  
I just want you to say I'm good when I ask you what's the deal with ya, rare  
They don't make them like that no more, rare  
Pull up every homie in a foreign, that's rare I keep bad bitches all around me  
I got good drank, so my niggas and these bitches can be straight  
They tryna down me  
But I don't give a fuck 'cause if my homies eatin', I'll always be straight  
They tryna clown me  
But I got blinders on and I see nothin' but the money in my face  
Look all around me  
The homies good and the home girls better so it's time for a toast  
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