

# Lit (feat. A\$AP Ferg)

## Octavian

Young nigga got lit  
I'm in London, got my beat from London Fuckin' nigga got lit  
Young Phillip came running out the bando rich  
It's wintertime, I got a candle lit  
Where man a go, gang go  
Ayy, I stay low, watch my stack grow  
Nigga got rich (Woo! Woo! Okay)  
Young nigga came out the bando lit  
I took risks  
Pushed forward, the plan grew big  
Big problems, nothing that man can't fix (Hey)  
Young Philip came out the bando, bitch  
He got lit (Ayy, six)  
Young Phillip came out the bando rich  
Came in like the man (Man)  
Your show, takin' all your fans (Sorry)  
Beg someone try and get my fans off me (Bitch)  
I depends, could they get the bands off me?  
(Bands, never)  
Your bitch dance on me  
Talkin' shit, says she is a fan of me (Go)  
On my body, got to get that fan off me  
Told my bitch she can't stand with me  
That's awkward (Nigga, that's awkward)  
Roll up the Backwoods (Backwoods)  
Funny 'cause we only move forwards (Yeah)  
And you say you ignore us (Bitch, yeah)  
Now, you adore us (Bitch, yeah)  
We never lose focus (Yeah)  
Walk around and they applaud us (Yeah)  
The money's so moreish  
The diamonds so flawless  
Fuckin' nigga got lit  
Young Phillip came runnin' out the bando rich  
It's wintertime, I got a candle lit  
Where man a go, gang go  
Ayy, I stay low, watch my stack grow  
Nigga got rich (Woo! Woo! Okay)  
Young nigga came out the bando lit  
I took risks  
Pushed forward, the plan grew big  
Big problems, nothing that man can't fix (Hey)

Young Philip came out the bando, bitch  
He got lit (Ayy, six)  
Young Phillip came out the bando rich About a hundred bands on me  
Uh, diamonds gon' dance on me  
Uh, trip out to France on me  
Uh, look at this tan on me  
Uh, she got a plan on me  
Yeah, all of these brands on me  
In the big truck when she throw that ass up  
And I bet she land on me  
Don't fuck with the clique, man, it's homicide  
Hammer time and you know that it's drummer time  
Word up, we will leave a nigga traumatized  
A\$AP and you know we got the mob ties  
Right now see you lookin' like a mob wife  
Go half on a baby like all night  
In the brand new Mercedes and it's all white  
Man, I know they gon' hate me but it's alright  
Man, I know they gon' hate me but it's alright  
I done pulled up with the product from the archives  
Nigga know and they go buzzin' like a beehive  
And you know a nigga stuntin' in a G5  
And you know we can't stop 'cause we on the grind  
We be gettin' it, got guap on the mind  
I could take your bitch, you can't get one of mine  
'Cause we gettin' lit, know a nigga finna shine, yeah Fuckin' nigga got lit  
Young Phillip came running out the bando rich  
It's wintertime, I got a candle lit  
Where man a go, gang go  
Ayy, I stay low, watch my stack grow  
Nigga got rich (Woo! Woo! Okay)  
Young nigga came out the bando lit  
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Pushed forward, the plan grew big  
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