

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
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Ayy, I stay low, watch my stack grow
Nigga got rich (Woo! Woo! Okay)
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