

# Say Na (feat. J. Cole)

## Moneybagg Yo

I got it (I got it)  
I want it (I want it)  
I own it (I own it)  
I'm on it (I'm on it)  
Let's get it (Let's get it)  
I'm wit' it (I'm wit' it)  
Your city (Your city)  
I'm in it (I'm in it) What they gon' say now?  
(Proved 'em wrong)  
What they gon' say now?  
(I'm moving on)  
They really in the way now (Ayy)  
What they gon' say now? We livin', bitch  
What they gon' say now?  
(Throwing shade)  
What they gon' say now?  
(Finding ways)  
They all gotta pay now  
Yo, I can't just be giving out free game  
Where you been?  
Streets dried up, Scottsdale (Hot)  
Pack came in, the box fell (Woo)  
I was in Miami eating oxtail (Yeah)  
Bitch Cuban, daddy with the cocktail (Bad)  
I put the lean on the rocks, yeah  
I can't be fuckin wit opps, no  
They say I'm takin' they spot, yeah  
Fuck, I'll take up a stock, more  
The rumors  
(No new ones)  
Outdated  
(Outdated, outdated)  
Twin Dracos  
(What that is?)  
Related  
(So kin)  
I'm Federal  
(I'm Federal status)  
You probation  
(Lil' shit, lil' shit)  
I'm in the game  
(What's this, what's this?)

You free agent  
I got it (I got it)  
I want it (I want it)  
I own it (I own it)  
I'm on it (I'm on it)  
Let's get it (Let's get it)  
I'm with it (I'm with it)  
Your city (Your city)  
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What they gon' say now? We livin', bitch  
What they gon' say now?  
(Throwing shade)  
What they gon' say now?  
(Finding ways)  
They all gotta pay now  
Yo, I can't just be giving out free game  
Yeah, Cole World Memphis connect  
Temperature check, sick as a bitch  
If niggas want smoke  
Me and that nigga named Moneybagg Yo is a lit cigarette  
Pick up a check  
So many digits, this shit just be looking like cell phone numbers  
What the hell wrong with us?  
Well known hustlers  
Climbed up from the tailbone  
Where the world don't want us  
Plus your niggas be dumping  
They shooting from close like some elbow jumpers  
Put myself on  
Niggas look real, but they silicone  
Tucked titty, got a redbone  
And the head strong, like Biggie said, boy, you're dead wrong  
Yeah I got it (I got it)  
I want it (I want it)  
I own it (I own it)  
I'm on it (I'm on it)  
Let's get it (Let's get it)  
I'm with it (I'm with it)  
Your city (Your city)  
I'm in it (I'm in it) What they gon' say now?  
(Proved 'em wrong)  
What they gon' say now?  
(I'm moving on)  
They really in the way now (Ayy)  
What they gon' say now? We livin', bitch

What they gon' say now?  
(Throwing shade)  
What they gon' say now?  
(Finding ways)  
They all gotta pay now  
Yo, I can't just be giving out free game(DrumGod)  
Woo, ugh, ugh, ugh  
You see me winning? I don't play to lose  
Ugh, ugh, ugh  
Yeah, I break 'em, I don't play by rules  
Ugh, ugh, ugh  
I-I got options, I can pick and choose  
Ugh, ugh, ugh  
Yeah, pop a Perky just to change the mood  
Yeah, closed the curtains on the Phantom (Woo)  
They couldn't see me if they tried to (Nope)  
Don't come around tryna stand beside me  
I can see the hate with my side view (Shades)  
Cuban links on, times two (Ugh)  
Iced out clock, coupe, coupe (Woo)  
I'm in the city, I just passed through  
Answer me when I ask you What they gon' say now?  
(Hell yeah)

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>