

Roddy Ricch - The Box

tom:

Bbm

[Refrão]

Bbm
Pullin' out the coupe at the lot
Bbm
Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT

Ebm
Bustin' all the bales?out?the box
Ebm
I just?hit a lick with the box

Ab
Had?to put the stick in a box, mmh
Bbm
Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy
Ebm
I got the mojo deals, we been trappin' like the '80s
Bbm
She sucked a nigga soul, got the Cash App
Ebm
Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt
Bbm
I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that
Ebm
And I really wanna know where you at, at

[Primeira Parte]

Bbm
I was out back where the stash at
Bbm
Cruise the city in a bulletproof Cadillac (skrrt)
Bbm
Cause I know these niggas after where the bag at (yeah)
Bbm
Gotta move smarter, gotta move harder
Bbm
Nigga try to get me for my water
Bbm
I'll lay his ass down, on my son, on my daughter
Bbm
I had the Draco with me, Dwayne Carter
Bbm
Lotta niggas out here playin' ain't ballin'

Bbm
I done put my whole arm in the rim, Vince Carter (yeah)
Bbm
And I know probably get a key for the quarter
Ebm
Shawty barely seen in double C's, I bought 'em
Ab
Got a bitch that's looking like Aaliyah, she a model
Bbm
I got the pink slip, all my whips is key-less
Ebm
Compton, I'm about to get the key to the city
Ab
Patek like the sea, forget it

[Segunda Parte]

Bbm
Hahaha, I been movin' 'em out
Bbm
It's still up with me then, he got the blues in the pouch (yeah)
Bbm
Took her to the forest, put the wood in her mouth
N.C.
Bitch don't wear no shoes in my house
Bbm
The private I'm flyin' in, I never wan' fly again
Bbm
I'll take my chances in traffic (yeah)
Bbm
She suckin' on dick, no hands with it
Bbm
I just made the Rollie plain like a landing strip
Bbm
I'm a 2020 president candidate
Bbm
I done put a hundred bands on Zimmerman, shit
Ebm
I been movin' real gangster, so that's why she picked a Crip
Ab
Shawty call me Crisco 'cause I pop my shit
Bbm
Got it out the mud, there's nothin' you can tell me, yeah
Ebm
When I had the drugs, I was street wealthy, yeah

Acordes

