

Outta Pocket

Dreamville, Bas & Cozz

Give me two birds, I need two birds
Give me two birds, I need two birds You wanna turn up and go a lil' crazy and fuck up the place
You wanna run up the minibar
Did I just see you go look at my safe?
Bitch, you outta pocket, you outta place
You outta pocket, you outta place
You outta pocket, you outta place Bitch, you outta pocket, you outta place
I gotta roll up, just smoked a quarter like two out of eight
Y'all niggas dead as a two dollar steak
Hunt for the family, got food on the plate
With a side of a whole lotta hate
Nevermind, I got somewhere to be and I give you my word
Triple my worth, see who I see
Flip 'em my bird, keep this shit pushin' like fiends on a pack
Don't get us started, that's Queens in the back
Don't get too startled, don't know how we gon' react
Thank you, thank you
Is your baby daddy with you still? (With you still)
We don't speak no common language but I get you still (Get you still)
Thank you, thank you
Is your baby daddy with you still? (With you still)
We don't speak no common language but I get you still (Get you still) You wanna turn up and
go a lil' crazy and fuck up the place
You wanna run up the minibar
Did I just see you go look at my safe?
Bitch, you outta pocket, you outta place
You outta pocket, you outta place
You outta pocket, you outta place
You outta pocket Give me two birds, I need two birds
Give me two birds, I need two birds
Ayy, yeah
You outta pocket, I see I gotta turn yo ass into lint
You gettin' turnt, you bent, off of the money I spent (My cash)
Now it's been a while since a nigga had to
Close the tab on a bitch (I close a tab on a bitch)
Might double back on a bitch (Might double back on a bitch)
'Cause all of them racks that you spent on them tits
Could've been used for taxes and rent (Oh)
You hate me for that, well wah-wah, cry about it
Matter fact
If keepin' it real gonna fuck up my pussy, then I'ma lie about it I couldn't tell that that ass was
fake (No)

I didn't know you didn't have a place (No)
Don't know who you fucked last Saturday (I don't)
But I know what you wanna do after eight, lil' bitch
You wanna turn up and go a lil' crazy and
fuck up the place
You wanna run up the minibar
Did I just see you go look at my safe?
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