Say Na (feat. J. Cole)

Moneybagg Yo

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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                 Outdated
           (Outdated, outdated)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?)
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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)

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

Yeah, Cole WorldMemphis 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

YeahI 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 youWhat 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/