New Hunnids (feat. Yung Bans & Gunna)

Young Scooter

Yeah
Black Migo Gang man
YSL TJ in this bitch with me, you dig?
ATL Jacob (You dig?)
Count upI got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them new hundreds (Jugg)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
I got them new hundreds
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them blue hundreds (Blue hundreds)
But I ain't crippin' (I ain't crippin' nigga)
Five thousand dollar outfit, bitch I'm drippin' (Drippin')
Trap nigga, I put a bed in my kitchen (Jugg)
I keep them sticks around me, I ain't slippin'
I got stoves in the room but I got beds in the kitchen
I'm charging twenty thousand flat for a remixed chicken
Just like Infamous and Future, all my fingers be itchin'
For that motherfuckin' money, I'm a Zone 6 nigga
I'm a Zone 6 hitter, I'm a Zone 6 trap star
Whip the Aston like Nascar, I'm a Zone 6 rap star
Bust them pack, bust them pack, wrap it in saran wrap
Pip, that's my right hand, we bust down the same sack
Wrap that money in saran wrap, fuck them rubber bands
Nigga I done been in more trouble than Trouble Man
All that jugg and finesse didn't work, discovered them
Black Amigo, Young Scooter, the streets in love with him
I got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them new hundreds (Jugg)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
I got them new hundreds
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them blue hundreds (Blue hundreds)
But I ain't crippin' (I ain't crippin' nigga)
Five thousand dollar outfit, bitch I'm drippin' (Drippin')
Trap nigga, I put a bed in my kitchen (Jugg)
I keep them sticks around me, I ain't slippin'Ayy, dripset, dripset, leave a fuck nigga wet (Ayy)

Broke ass nigga penny pinchin', he ain't gettin' no check (Ayy)
Check, check, check, count it up until my fingers hurt
Get this shit straight out the dirt, she hide the Glock in the purse
Nigga what's your net worth? Nigga what's your net worth?
All that ice around my neck, a broke bitch better flirt
Have my young nigga eat your face for nothin', put that on a bird
Put a bed in the trap, wake up, we gon' get the workI got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them new hundreds (Jugg)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
I got them new hundreds
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them blue hundreds (Blue hundreds)
But I ain't crippin' (I ain't crippin' nigga)
Five thousand dollar outfit, bitch I'm drippin' (Drippin')
Trap nigga, I put a bed in my kitchen (Jugg)
I keep them sticks around me, I ain't slippin' (Yeah)Spent seventy five hundred for a coat, I'm expensive (I'm expensive)
I'm a dripping GOAT (Drip),
all my clothes super trendy (I'm super trendy, yeah)
Elliante gold (Gold), I got twenty point lieutenants (Twenty pointers)
I cut off my hoes (Ah),
too much dough, I need distance (I need distance)
I got old hundreds (Old), I got new hundreds (I got new hundreds)
I got blue hundreds (They blue),
choppers and thirty pointers (Thirty pointers)
Young Scooter got murder money (Yeah)
I fuck her and keep her cumming (Keep her cumming)
Went to LA and spent a hundred (A hundred)
I just got to thank God this Sunday (This Sunday)
Nigga I'm booked in Spain (In Spain)
Get money like putang (Putang)
Want cream like Wu-Tang (Wu-Tang)
I made her my boo thang (Boo thang)
She done had my shoe strings (Yeah)
All white like cocaine (Yeah)
Got an Audemar plain jane (Audemar plain jane)
Get money my last name (My last name)I got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (New hundreds)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them new hundreds (Jugg)
I got them new hundreds (Yeah)
I got them new hundreds
Them old ones in the safe (Count up)
I got them blue hundreds (Blue hundreds)
But I ain't crippin' (I ain't crippin' nigga)

Five thousand dollar outfit, bitch I'm drippin' (Drippin')
Trap nigga, I put a bed in my kitchen (Jugg)
I keep them sticks around me, I ain't slippin'

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