

# Young Stoner, Litty (feat. DaBaby)

(Blanco)

Oh, I'm gonna get right, yeah, yeah  
Yeah

Diamonds loud like a cop car, yeah  
I'm big as it get, yeah, yeah  
Changing up my call logs, yeah  
Invite her over, let's get lit  
Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty  
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Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty  
Let's get lit, let's get lit, let's get litty (Lit)

I hurt my lil' bitch feelings  
Called a Uber, told her to get in it (Yeah)  
Burnt out niggas be chilling  
I turnt up, came back with a million (Let's go)  
He blew up, then caught the body, he kept it solid, really don't say much about it  
He never tell them too much (Shh), he know what's up, he know it's best to keep quiet  
Diamonds real loud like a parade (Go)  
Drumroll, everybody sprayed (Brr)  
Cutting up with a nigga thot (Yee)  
Fucking up the pussy, not the braid (Mmm)  
And we got bullets like the Navy  
Enough to spin on niggas' shit for days (Doot)  
I hope it ain't no niggas in the way (Ah)  
Light it up like Independence Day (Let's go)  
New flip phone, so the tap don't get it  
Just bad plays, ain't no bad hoes in it  
Walked in the spot, it had nine hoes in it  
Just five minutes later, it was mad hoes in it  
Team, we can get together, baby, we can be a team  
We ain't going steady, but I'm liking what I see  
Five, four, three, two bitches, just one me  
Whoever MVP should get a ring  
All my whips is push to start, don't none of my whips got key holes in it  
All black Rolls Royce just pushed off, one rapper with three or four freak hoes in it  
Been working like a migo, gettin' it  
Probably pull me over, it's illegal tinted  
I can't even hide the way I'm getting this money, even if I whisper, my

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Making it shit ain't a issue  
I got her shitting, where the tissue?  
I just pulled up in the Tesla, hopped out looking like fishscales  
I just was cooking this brown dirt  
Tell you the truth, made my wrist hurt  
Y'all niggas faker than big turf  
Rocking yellow diamonds, but no Pittsburgh  
Pulled up, hopping out the Chevy 'vert  
Diamonds on my motherfucking ankle, Kurt  
Get a nigga whacked ASAP, Ferg  
Chrome Heart glasses, no cap, nerd  
Getting her hair done twenty times, just like that was work  
Sending them zazas to the town, all of my dogs serve  
Three forty five, my bitches

I was trapping every pussy, I was getting my riches  
I came a long way from a damn Honda Civic  
Now it cost a half a million and a band, though I'm chillin'  
I invest a quarter million in my man, got a ticket  
Next in on Kool-Aid, all colors, no kitten  
I picked it, my Louis, my children them bitches  
Chopped all the doors off, I'm living relentless  
I came a long way from the motherfucking struggle, nigga  
Hit the road with them bales like a trucker, nigga  
Lost my dog, ever since it's like fuck a nigga  
Excuse my language 'cause you just a sucker nigga  
On another note, I'll never trust a nigga  
I done tied ties with some other niggas  
Found pride in my lover, nigga  
Carve a S with a cutter, nigga

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