

# 5 4 3 2 1 Lyrics – Offset

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## “5 4 3 2 1”

### [Intro: Offset]

Woo, woo, woo, woo

Woo, woo, let's go

### [Verse: Offset]

Panoramic, bitch, I can see right through it (See it)

Smoking on cookie, it's gas, manure (Woah)

Damn, threw fifty racks in a lure (Damn)

Know we gon' run with the pack like a wolf (Go)

Thug Life on me like I'm Tupac Shakur (Thug)

Thirty-five K for the seats on the floor (Racks)

Yes, I'm the wave, but don't got a shore (Ha)

Staring at me, but I don't want the whore (No)

Skrrt, almost had crashed the 'Rari (Skrrt)

Jump off the top of the rope like Jeff Hardy (Go)

Niggas be broke and be ready to party

Nike mask on, man, I'm feeling like Marty (Woo)  
excuse me, bitch, don't you be walking? (excuse me)  
Don't got no money, so you shouldn't be talking  
DM'ing me, bitch, you know I aingt talking (Hah)  
My bitch find out, she gon' kill them, white chalk them (Uh)  
Shh, it's a dead man (Dead man)  
Rocks on my neck like the Flintstone, I'm Bam Bam  
Ran up them M's and I bought me the Lamb' Lamb'  
She on my dick, want a pic, she a fan-fan  
Posting these racks but I know it's a scam (Scam)  
Don't cuff a bitch, I'm not selfish, I share them (Share them)  
Elliot pink diamonds looking like Cam (Pink)  
He acting tough but he sweeter than yams (Sweet)  
Two bitches in a Rolls Ghost and it scare them (Two)  
I collect shoes and I don't even wear them (Nah)  
Twenty-five million, I get overwhelmed  
Hello (Hello?)  
I want that kitty  
I like bitches thick with them lil' bitty titties  
I like bitches rich and they know how to get it (Go)

Come from the dark, my wrist and neck is litted (Ice)

Never quit it

You niggas was hating, wait in line, I'm shitting (Wait)

You niggas was hating, wait in line, I'm shitting

You niggas was hating, wait in line, I'm shitting (Let's go)

Ew, that's nasty, bitch can't catch me (Catch me)

I'm in the Lambo', this bitch nasty

This a wide body and the rims look ashy (Woo)

How did this happen? Rich nigga habit (Rich)

Niggas aingt eating and they blame it on fasting (Hey)

Fresh to death like I jumped out a casket (Casket)

Before the COVID-19, we was masking (Get them)

When I say spin it, that mean I'ma shoot (Bah)

Hop out the Maybach and Prada my boot (Prada)

Thirty millions plus and I don't wear a suit (Plus)

Bust like a gusher, you play with my group (Bust)

Singing like Usher, this chopper a fool

Hustler customers, do it for you

This nigga broke, you snooze, you lose (Lose)

Louis V coat pocket filled with blues (Blues)

I'm outta here, five, four, three, two, one (Go)

Takeoff, touch my brother, pull a gun, baow

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