

Out thë way- Yeat Lyrics

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"Out thë way"

[Chorus]

(Pull up lil' bitch like—, I-I'm—)
Pull up lil' bitch like, "Yeah," huh
I bought a Urus today, uh-huh
Paint it all yellow, look like a bird (I-I'm—)
Inside big body, two times two, my money, bitch, all I got (I-I'm working
ondying)
Yeah, I make money, my thot-thot-thot 'bout to fold that money all up
(BNYX, ooh)
Yeah, I'm swervin' it daily (Ooh, oh)
Yeah, I'm causin' a madness (Ooh, oh)
Yeah, I'm fuckin' the baddest, uh
Yeah, I bought me the Crowdless (Ooh, oh)
I bought me the gems
Yeah, I never need practice (Ooh, oh)
My money gon' double or triple, yeah, your money subtractin' (Ooh, oh)

[Verse]

Yeah, peeled off on the jakes, peeled off on the cops, peeled off on a
swerve (Ooh, oh)
Yeah, I ain't even fuckin' with nobody, bitch got a crib in the 'burbs (Ooh,
oh)
Yeah, this shit could've gone so bad, this shit could've gotten the worse,
yeah (Ooh, oh)
Yeah, free YSL out the chain gang, big fuck 12, they birds (Brr)

I ran up my money the most, I'm richer than all of the nerds (Yeah)
Yeah, I'm flexin' a big bankroll, these knots in my pockets, it hurt (Big
bankroll)
I had to change up the Tonka, this bitch, it kept ripping the curb 'til it burn
(Skrrt)
Twenty-four seven, I steady be poppin' these pillies, these muhfuckin'
Percs
I think I'm Osama, lil' bitch, yeah, the way that I blew up and left on the
Earth (Bang)
I hope that you don't think you could just rock with the gang, you can't
come over here (No way)
You can try pullin' up on us lil' bitch (Ooh), you get hit with a muhfuckin' AR
(Oh)
I don't even be postin' no pics on the Instagram, bitch, I just muhfuckin' stay
out (Ooh, oh)
Bitch, if you do it like me, if you do it like us, you gon' get a big payout
(Ooh, oh)
You can be stuck in the mix with a couple lil' blicks, but it's always a way
out (Hey, hey, I-I'm—)
I'm just swervin' the muhfuckin' jakes on the side, the muhfucker told me to
stop (Hey, hey, I-I'm working on dying)
I, I don't even be understanding all this shit and it mix better muhfucking
high (BNYX)
Loud, loud, I used to be shippin' the pound (Hey, hey)
I bought the muhfuckin' crib, lil' bitch, yeah, look at me now (Hey, hey)
Yeah, look at these muhfuckin' diamonds, listen the way that they sound
(Hey, hey)
Yeah, new watch every day of the week, lil' Rollie bitch, with the AP (Hey,
hey, hey, hey)

[Chorus]

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