Me or Sum - Nardo Wick Feat. Lil Baby, Future Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from **Showthelyrics.com** check out for more lyrics

"Me or Sum"

Drop your location, she think she me or sum' (Hendrix)

Put on my chains, now she think she me or sum'

She keep a Glock in her bag, she think she me or sum' (Pluto)

VVS rocks with the cash, she think she me or sum' (keep it Z3N)

Came out hustlin' with the bag, oh no

I can't get into the gossip

Bitch can't see me in binoculars

Run it up, check up with Prada

You runnin' your racks up, I'm proud of you

All bad bitch eat seafood

Took the hot box on the detour

Came back, red on the bottom of her shoe

Postin' the devil, she thinkin' she me or sum'

Canary yellow, she thinkin' she me or sum'

Step like a stepper, she drippin' Emilio Pucci

She think she me or sum'

She barely ever poppin' outside

But when she do (when she do), tryna kill sum'

My number one hitter, always movin' in silence

She the truth, real one

You can ask her if she gang, gang

She gon' tell you she rep the same thing I do (yeah)

She not my main thing

But on the weekends, she lovin' my crew, lovin' my crew

She said she got a man, I act deaf, I don't hear her

Come here, girl, stop playin', let me put in your liver (put it in your liver)

Eat what's in my pants, bae, don't gotta go to dinner

I stole her heart, thou shall not steal, I'm sorry, I'm a sinner

Let her put my chains on, now she think she me or somethin'

Got a special ringtone, when it beep, I know she comin'

She just put her hair on, she just think she flee or somethin'

Nardo hit that G spot, when she scream, I know she cummin'

I put her in LV, on my feet is LV

I think I'm a lover boy, sing to your bitch like Elvis

My bitch in the front seat, my other bitch in back seat

Nardo, who your other bitch? I'm talkin' 'bout my choppy

Know I keep a bankroll, baby, count my bankroll

Put it in your purse, she say, "It's too much, bae, it won't go

Too much, bae, it won't fold, too much, bae, I'm gon' tote"

I know I got a lot of y'all, but, baby, you my favorite hoe

She love me, she love me not She love me, she love me not She love me, she love me not She love me, she love me not

Baby in this bitch like, "Let me through here", I need millions for the new year

Send a threat, I send my crew there

Know they hate how big I blew up

Got that check for real, went Audemars Piguet and bought my boo one

Think my favorite car's my blue one, pop that shit for real, I do this

Put my heart inside my safe deposit box 'cause I ain't gon' use it

I made 40 million last year, and that's just off my music

I done finally got the mothafuckin' ball, and I ain't gon' lose it

Seem like everybody snoozin' while I'm steadily improvin'

I get money like I'm Jewish, I'm gon' be the one

She got all them bracelets up her arm, look like she me or somethin'

She get new Chanel whenever she want like it's free or somethin'

I been buyin' Birkin bags for bitches like they three for one

Excuse my French, I'm sorry, momma, this Phantom cost five hunnid

I been lit for five summers, everyone know how I'm comin'

Real exotic bags for 35, we got our side pumpin'

Niggas don't want war with us, I spin until my last hunnid, yeah

Rackies on rackies, now she think she me or sum'

Dressin' like she tecky, now she think she me or sum'

Count up cash really fast, now she think she me or sum'

Keep the extendo in her bag, now she think she me or sum'

Walked in with a baddie, now she think she me or sum'

Gon' drop the addy, now she think she me or sum'

Bust down an Audemars, now she think she me or sum'

Cop another foreign car, now she think she me or sum'

Bitch don't need a stylist, she must think she me or sum'

Always goin' viral, she must think she me or sum'

Turn up on a bad hoe, she must think she me or sum'

Diamonds on her rings and her chain, think she me or sum'

Posted up, runnin' with her gang, think she me or sum'

Flawless, Freeband gang, reppin' like she me or sum'

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com