

The Box - Roddy Ricch Lyrics

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"The Box"

Pullin' out the coupe at the lot
Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT
Bustin' all the bells out the box
I just hit a lick with the box
Had to put the stick in a box, mmh
Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy
I got the mojo deals, we been trappin' like the '80s
She sucked a nigga soul, gotta Cash App
Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt
I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that
And I really wanna know, where you at, at?
I was out back, where the stash at?
Cruise the city in a bulletproof Cadillac (skrrt)
'Cause I know these niggas after where the bag at (yeah)
Gotta move smarter, gotta move harder
Niggas try to get me for my water
I'll lay his ass down on my son, or my daughter

I had the Draco with me, Dwayne Carter

Lotta niggas out here playin', ain't ballin'

I done out my whole arm in the rim, Vince Carter (yeah)

And I know probably get a key for the quarter

Shawty barely seen in double C's, I bought 'em

Got a bitch that's looking like Aaliyah, she a model

I got the pink slip, all my whips is key-less

Compton, I'm about to get the key to the city

Patek like the sea, forgive me

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And I really wanna know, where you at, at? Huh

Ha-ha-ha, I been movin' 'em out

If Steelo with me, then he got the blues in the pouch (yeah)

Took her to the forrest, put wood in her mouth

Bitch don't wear no shoes in my house
The private I'm flyin' in, I never wanna fly again
I'll take my chances in traffic (yeah)
She suckin' on dick, no hands with it
I just made the Rollie plain like a landing-strip
I'm a 2020 president candidate
I done put a hundred bands on Zimmerman, shit
I been movin' real gangsta', so that's why she pick a Crip
Shawty call me Crisco, 'cause I pop my shit
Got it out the mud, there's nothin' you can tell me, yeah
When I had the drugs, I was street-wealthy, yeah
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