

Dorrough Music

"Blast"

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feat. Problem & Kid Ink

[Hook]

She don't want a nigga with some funny cash
She want a nigga with a money bag 100 racks

Dollars after dollars, keep em coming fast
4, 3, 2, 1, I'm about to blast
Blast, 6-12's, let my speakers blast
Blast, put a fightin nigga on blast
Blast, light up the weed, yea we finna blast
Blast, 4, 3, 2, 1, I'm about to blast

I'm takin off like now, see
Got a new bitch and she better than my last one
Paid like a surgeon but I'm just a rapper
I spit a lot of verse, you would think I was a pastor
Shawty know I'm ballin, when she see me she get
asthma
Never saw a 80 inch 3 dimensional plasma
Just graduated, now she tryna get her master
She hit me with the knowledge, I hit er with the
magnum
Get into the money, mane I'm bout to blast off
A couple hunned racks, I keep it in a cash vault
Lil mama make it clap, I wanna see that ass talk
Yea, how low can you go? Drop it to the asphalt
Word

[Hook]

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Problem, half red, learn a nigga name
Big dick, talk shit, learn nigga game

Diamond, yell it out hoe
Raw bands, leads on, sell it our hoe
What? Yea, I be knockin them right
Spillin vodka on my shocker, banging Pac from the
block
Know some slackers like Walker that will run in yo spot
To keep it clean don't ignite the first knock on the cop
Hold up, learn about it
This is killa Cali
Clean and dirty money, longer than a alley
I'm with yo bitch, I bring the heat, no stash
Like a gunner when a mother, she for sure gon blast
like what

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Rocket ship Shawty and I'm bout to blast
Whole OZ in a burkin bag
Got yo girlfriend high up outta here
Riding on my dick, ain't gotta step
Spend bout 10 and we adios
Rolex so wrong, where the time go?
Champagne, Patron, no cognac
I don't ball, tryna find where the ball at
Got it going bananas
Waitress treatin me like your highness
Blowin all this money and time
Nigga I get behind that ass like the hardest chick.

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