

## Beelow "What U Workin' Wit"

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Beelow:

Shit nigga you ain't know, this that ballin' click nigga  
This how we do it,  
Nigga drop a thousand on the floor and don't even  
miss it  
Ha, whatcha you workin wit, ha, I'm workin wit a mil,  
nigga what  
You ain't heard

Chorus: (repeat 4x)

What u workin wit, what u workin wit, what u workin wit,  
ha  
What u workin wit

Verse 1: Beelow

I'm workin five hundred thous, to you dummies that's a  
half a mil  
To some of that, invested it in my grill  
Got these diamonds on my wrist shining  
And if you haters get to close, it's for sure to blind ya  
It ain't no since in me stunting  
Talking 'bout a roll in the hummers  
Cause I know them boys be some chiefing last summer  
Buffet fire is my drink, and I drinks it daily  
So I buys it by the truck load, so I can bag my lady  
Nigga fade my that's a unt uh  
I can't be stopped  
300 thousand shift when my album dropped  
Brand new video bumping, so they can see my face  
And a thousand strong streets he might have paid for  
the way  
Ballin records on the map yeah we setting it off  
No Limit Soldiers ain't the only one that can bat in that  
south  
300 dollar studio to make these hits  
Yeah we workin wit a mil or better

Chorus: repeat 4x

Verse 2: Beelow

I'm workin wit that Cadillac jeep when it's time to flex  
And I had to buy my own bank to cash these checks  
Gotta string of music thugs so I can roll these tapes  
And I'm thinking bout that million-dollar home on the  
lake  
Okay, unt uh, that ain't that ballin motto  
Spend big faces by the million like I hit the lotto  
Got cost by the car load, by the truck load  
My big ballin status keep they mind on fuck ho's  
Playa haters all around us trying to figure out how I did  
it  
How got it by how I get was how I live it  
Thugged out for sure, with that ballin armor on my  
chest  
Ready for war, cause it protects me like a vest  
Seven figure nigga, I'm that nigga that brought you  
ackin bad  
Rolling on them things, making my cheese how the hell  
they bad  
Whoa! You ain't know I had it like this  
I'm workin mil or better nigga

Chorus: repeat 4x

Verse 3:

I'm workin wit a mil or better  
As I flex in that stretch Lex  
Throw away mo cash then yo last year paycheck  
Roll big blunts, we use nothing but big faces  
Ask me why I do it cause I love my money chasing  
Love stunting, I play them ho's how it goes  
Put that dick in they life and keep them bitches on they  
tippy toes  
And when I roll it gotta be them big bodies,  
17's spinning, if you don't know it  
Break you off in a second that's how us ballers do it  
Drop the ki's on the dice like it ain't nothing to it  
Gotta floss on them haters make 'em respect my mind  
Uht oh you done had ya turn boy now its my turn  
Ballin 4 Billions in yo face like ha nigga what  
If it ain't about paper nigga keep ya mouth shut  
Niggas worried about my D Impala blocking on my shit  
I'm workin wit a mil or better nigga

Chorus: repeat until fade

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