Don't Come Out the House (feat. 21 Savage)

Metro Boomin

Bang outside, I hang outside Don't come out the house 'cause the gang outside Bang outside, I hang outside Don't come out the house 'cause the gang outside Bang outside, hang outside Don't come out the house 'cause the gang outside Bang outside, hang outside Don't come out the house 'cause the gang outside 13, got my first stripe, first stripe Glenwood road, where they shiest, nigga Slaughter Gang so I keep a knife, nigga We was broke so all we ate was rice, nigga Paid the J's to cut on my mama's lights, nigga Come get your bitch She tryna spend the night, nigga (Straight up) You a bitch, that make her a dyke, nigga (Pussy) All these bodies, I can't sleep at night, nigga Y'all must thought that I was gon' whisper the whole time (21) I ran out of weed I sent your bitch out of town (On God) Gave her fifteen hundred And she came back with pounds (Straight up) Rappers think they it But they really just clowns (On God) Gucci store, a hundred thou' That's just in a day (On God) Always cheatin', I'm a dog Think I need a cage (On God) Savage loaded, chips and dip I'm not talkin' 'bout Lays (21) Throwback Rafs, call 'em retros I'm not talkin' 'bout J's (21) First name 21, last name Hefner I got too many freaks (21) Levi jeans, low self-esteem He on BlackPeopleMeet (21) Look like Maya, she's on fire Who got the keys to my Jeep? (Straight up) Who want smoke 'cause I want smoke I had a wet dream about beef (21) Bang outside, hang outside

Don't come out the house 'cause the gang outside

Bang outside, I hang outside

Don't come out the house 'cause the gang outsideKids see my car, they get to playin'

Bingo (Skrrt skrrt)

Off-brand rappers stealin'

All the lingo (I did that first)

Thirty on my hip, the label

Want a singles (On God)

I green light hits

I don't make jingles (Straight up)

Shut your damn mouth 'fore you drop

Nigga (Drop nigga)

Last nigga dissed me dropped

Nigga (Straight up)

I want smoke nigga, all nigga (On God)

Savage kill all of his opps nigga (21)

Smoke the mall last week, ball nigga (21)

Slaughter Gang

Yeah we brawl nigga (Straight up)

4L Gang, lot of shots nigga

Savage kill all of his opps nigga (Pussy)If Young Metro don't trust you

I'm gon' shoot you

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/