

Old Me

Luh Kel

Hmm, yeah, yeah
 Hmm, uh, yeah, yeah
 Hmm, skrt, uh yeah
 Yeah, yeah, uh
 Bankroll Got It
I went from Gucci to Louis to Fendi to Prada
Niggas be mad 'cause I came from the bottom
 They be all mad but they act like they not
Brought it to life 'cause I cracked through the code
 I try my hardest to stay out of drama
 I hit the cousin, the sister, the momma
 Gang be so high but we try to stay low
 Sounds like a stripper, I stay with a pole
 I made it rich but I stay out of drama
 No I'm on top and it's shots at her momma
I never changed 'cause I came in the game with
 the mind just to get 'em, I tell you I got 'em
I ride with the shottas, I ride with them killers
 I never drill but I know me some drillers
 Niggas OD 'cause I came in the team
Ain't no taming on me when they look at my wrist like (Yeah)
Bustdown rollie my wrist, Bruce Lee, the way that I kick (Yeah)
 I really came up from nothin'
Them haters be knowin' the fact that I'm lit (Yeah)
 New stunner, I be switchin' them lanes
 I hang with the side 'cause I don't need a main
 They keep glazing by the way that I change
They dripping the water every time that I sing like
 No, you know me (Yeah)
I beat the crack, I beat the code, the OG (Yeah)
 Shoutout, shoutout to the old me (Yeah)
Shawty, she act like she know, she know me (Yeah, yeah)
 You know me (Yeah)
 You know me (Yeah)
Shoutout, shoutout to the old, the old me (Yeah)
 I be the, you be O, the OG (Yeah)
Shoutout, shoutout to the old, you know me (Yeah, yeah, yeah) Sound like a lighter, I'm lit like
 a BIC
 Gave me a trick so I gave her a trick
 They be so mad 'cause I came in the game
Ain't worried 'bout that 'cause I'm switching them lanes
 Tell my brother

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