

Extra (feat. Rich Homie Quan)

2 Chainz

I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a black card
I get money 12 gauge shotty
I don't like nothing but hoes and tattoos on my body
I got extra, you want some
Fucked your girl on accident, that's a hit and run
Heaven's sake, it's been a hell of a day
I pray for all my niggas with a federal case Okay, Southside I gotta own this, snakeskin on my
hat, albino
I'm rich, like Lionel, I get head like Rhino
I'm riding on my rivals, survival, viable
Blindfold, bullets, for y'all niggas?
I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a plethora I just put on the run, 100 piece for a show
I just had a threesome for three weeks in a row (yeah)
Last name Chainz, first name Two
I'm TRU 2, you know I do it, I get head 'fore I screw it, first thing I do
Yeah you know I'm stuntin, cus I'm gettin to the money,
Put it in a tenant, put in a tenant
Hit her with the morning dick, ooh, I ain't [?]
Yeah I rep the A they only thing I fucking [?] Okay, Southside I gotta own this, snakeskin on
my hat, albino
I'm rich, like Lionel, I get head like Rhino
I'm riding on my rivals, survival, viable
Blindfold, bullets, for y'all niggas?
I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a black card
I get money I'm Rich, like Homie
I got yo bitch, from my homie, (2 Chainz what it do?)
That living room, full of that paper
Used to have a little room that's a house and an acre
Call her in the kitchen room, and she fucking with the bacon
Chopper lift ya to the moon, fuck y'all thinking?

If I get her in the room she gon' suck my babies
Tryna work her moves, she tryna move the baby
If you owe me money real soon, then you better pay me
Me and 2 Chainz, get it like shoe strings, strapped like laces
And I'm too clean, riding in a car A
RichHomie, no new team, boy I'm a star like Macy's
Boy I thank god I made it, got a couple broads in the
I'm in the fast lane driving in the car going crazy
And I got your main dame, yeah the one you call you lady
[?] a million dollars, most important thing saving
And if you wanna book me here my agent
I got eight pounds in an old car on old [?] from the skate town on the Okay, Southside I gotta
own this, snakeskin on my hat, albino
I'm rich, like Lionel, I get head like Rhino
I'm riding on my rivals, survival, viable
Blindfold, bullets, for y'all niggas? I got extra
I got extra
I got money
I got work for his hoes
I got a black card
I get money
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>