

Who Want the Smoke? (feat. Cardi B & Offset)

Lil Yachty

I fuck with this shit, man
Ha
Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up!
Word! Hotboxin' in the whip (in the whip)
I don't even smoke (smoke though)
But we drop tops and let it rip (skrrt, skrrt)
Pull up if it's smoke (huh?)
With them big rocks up in her ear (word)
Chandelier (chandelier), can you hear? (huh?)
Who that there?
Who want the smoke? (the smoke)
Who want the smoke? (word)
Who want the
Who want the (word)
Who want the smoke? (word, word)
Who want the smoke? (who? yeah)
Who want the smoke? (who? yeah, yeah, yeah)
Who want the
Who want the (Bardi!)
Who want the smoke? (Ayy)
I-I-I hear shots comin' on the low from hoes I'm higher than
This attention is so flattering 'cause they're admiring
Don't know what's on their mind, but it should be retirement
Get the AARP or this AR get to firing (blat)
They don't want smoke with me (no)
The diamonds is chokin' me, their pussy need potpourri
These bitches is 0-3
And there ain't a lower league, all in my ovaries
The fur on my shoulder mink
Tell me what Hov would think
I get the money, I am the king of New York
And I rock a sew-in weave (woo, woo, woo, woo)
I run it, I run it, I relay the win
They talkin', they talkin', I'm takin' it in
I did not come here to make any friends
Who buried the bridge and aren't makin' amends (ah!)
They don't want none, I'll say it again (yee!)
They don't want none, I pray for their sins (hah) Hotboxin' in the whip (in the whip)
I don't even smoke (smoke though)
But we drop tops and let it rip (skrrt, skrrt)
Pull up if it's smoke (huh?)
With them big rocks up in her ear (word)

Chandelier (chandelier), can you hear? (huh?)
Who that there? Who want the smoke? (The smoke, who?)
Who want the smoke? (Bardi! word)
Who want the
Who want the
Who want the smoke? (Word, word, word, b-b-b-blat)
Who want the smoke? (Yeah, who?)
Who want the smoke? (Bardi! Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Who want the
Who want the
Who want the smoke? (Ayy) Is you fuckin'? (Yeah) Baby girl I need to know (who?)
Who finna run get the rubbers from the store? (Who there?)
Bitch so damn wet, drippin' on my marble floor (drip, drip, drip)
Never not strapped, in my city, on my foe
Pull up in a two-seater (yeah) in a wife-beater
With my bro, he be bangin' like a car speaker
All black, late night like the Grim Reaper
Wrist in the air, turned the club to a new freezer (ice!) Who want the smoke? (the smoke)
Who want the smoke? (word)
Who want the
Who want the- (brr! word)
Who want the smoke? (brr-brr! word, word)
Who want the smoke? (who? yeah)
Who want the smoke? (who, who, who, who! Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Who want the
Who want the
Who want the smoke? (Offset!) Glock 40 in my coat
My bitch keep fire in the Chanel tote (fire, fire)
Suffocate him, hang him by the rope
Hot potato, bullet, let it go (brtt, brtt, brtt)
The .44 put him in a yolk (.44)
Pull up in the store, look like he seen a ghost
And I got the kilo coming on the boat (kilo)
We gon' move it fast, vamanos, vamanos (vamanos)
Niggas talkin' foul on the d-low (foul)
Fuck it I'm standing at the line, shoot a free throw
Medical, I sip a couple lines of fineto
Impeccable, the Richard Mille line, man
It's see-through (impeccable)
Who want the smoke? Wet him up, humble up
Seen the Ghost and they know, got a scope and I hope
That they pull up to the spot with the ho
Get smoked with the pole in the middle of the store (smoke)
The SIG pulled out, nigga had a stroke
Coolant at them niggas, shawty, I don't know
Choppa made that bitch (bah), ain't nowhere to go
Throw him off the boat (die), in the river, float (float)
30 round clip in this clip clear (clear)
I'm in the Wraith so I'm lookin' at the rear mirror (mirror)

Free jit, we ain't goin' for that shit, period (free jit)
Red dots on their pussy, niggas on their period (hey, hey)

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