

# Goin' Off

## Snow Tha Product

[Intro]

You're recording?

Yo, look

Pum-Pumbaa are you nuts?

Yo, look[Verse 1]

Look

I just woke up like I beat the charge and cashed out back to back

Like Maury told Chris Brown, I got a baby and he the dad

Like my boyfriend cheated on me, but I ran off with his stash

Like I lost a couple pounds, but I got to keep my ass

I just woke up like Yoncé, attitude gigante

He said "No comprande"

Size elefante, this is on a mild day

Haters wake up

Better preach it like Aretha, pray before your makeup

I got these bitches kinda trippin', I'm alive and still kickin'

Yeah they stole my style, but I still made a couple million

Yeah they got me fucked up, it's cool bro I'm chillin'

I just let 'em copy homework, just did it a little different

I'm insistin', you can keep it

I'ma keep doing what I do though

I write bars, make lines, baby I move dope

And I do shows and side shows and I do go

And hatin' bitches talk they shit

But one thing is tell a bitch I

[Hook]

Tell a bitch

I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go

Tell a bitch

I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go

Tell a bitch, I go

Bitch go, bitch go, bitch go

Bitch go, bitch go, bitch go

Tell a, tell a bitch

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

[Verse 2]

Look

Look I'ma need 100 bottles cause I got up out a deal

And give me fifty feet of space and little bitch back it up a little

And fuck a table, I need sections at the club to keep it real

And I could finally admit it, bitch I made a couple mill'

And bitch I need to call my jeweler, tell JP to get my grill



Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>