

# 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

And bring the ice and chains to cool my temper, I'ma need to chill  
I went through hell and back and finally, look I'ma pop a pill  
I'm 'bout to let 'em know the truth (woo)  
This just how I feel, I feel like  
Baby, baby, baby (uhh)  
Need a new Mercedes (uhh)  
I'ma act a fooly (uhh)  
Nobody can save me (uhh)  
Fuck all of the waiting (uhh)  
Fuck a bitch that's hating (uhh)  
Got my lawyers calling me cause boy my temper crazy  
I've been all up in the bank and (yuh)  
Money finally came in (yuh)  
Love a bitch or hate a bitch (yuh)  
But make sure that you pay me (yuh)  
I just spent like eighty (yuh)  
Another eighty waiting (yuh)  
Bitches used to hate on me  
But lately say I'm wavy (yuh)  
Snowy, owy, owy (huh)  
Rollin' like a stogie (huh)  
Got me a new shorty (huh)  
From New York like bogies (huh)  
If you know, you know me (huh)  
Pimpin' macaroni (huh)  
Must want me to cook a bitch the way she throwing sodium  
40 tucked, told you bruh  
Haters out here hoin' up  
If you bang, you gang then  
Let me know and throw it up  
Twenty bitches rollin' up  
Make the club announce for that ass  
And if you ain't my bitch, booty better bounce[Hook x2]  
Tell a bitch  
I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go (bounce)  
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 Tell a bitch  
I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go, I go (bounce)  
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

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