

No Advance

21 Savage & Metro Boomin

Fuck her in my Rollie
Fuck her in my Rollie
I'ma fuck her in my Rollie, 21
Fuck her in a Rover
Fuck her in a Rover
I'ma fuck her in a Rover, 21
Bend the bitch over, Bend the bitch over
I'ma bend the bitch over
Fuck her on a sofa, fuck her on a sofa
I'ma fuck her on the sofa
I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on
My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango
I put that bitch in a Porsche
I bought that bitch a new Yorkie
I scrappin' the bowl with the fork
Scrappin' the bowl with the fork
I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans
I pull up and shoot at your mans
You steal, I'ma cut off your hands
Independent, I don't need no advance
I'm in diamond district 'bout to buy a new watch
I'm fuckin' on a model and we ridin' a yacht
They like "Savage, boy you came a long way from that pot"
I'm still a street nigga so I keep me a Glock
I made it off the block, bitch I beat the statistics
I told that bitch I got a bitch so don't you leave me with hickies
Bitch I'm on them Percs, got me twitchin' and itchin'
Drinkin' all this syrup, I'm bout to fuck up my kidneys
Young Savage, I get high just like Bobby and Whitney
And plus I'm rich bitch, I ain't gon' need me no pension
I walk off in a room, I be feelin' the tension
I swear these niggas like hoes, all that whinin' and bitchin' I smashed the stripper in the hotel
with my chains on
I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on
Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on
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I'm fuckin' that bitch in my Vans
 I pull up and shoot at your mans
 You steal, I'ma cut off your hands
 Independent, I don't need no advance I'ma count a lot of cash
 Smoke a lot of gas
 I'ma count a lot of racks
 Walk around with straps
 Walk around with Macs
 I'ma walk around with Macs
 All my niggas blood
 All my niggas blat
 All my niggas blat
 All my niggas pull up on the scene in that motherfucker bloody, leave a pussy nigga whacked
 21 Gang, Slaughter Gang, Murder Gang
 PDE (?) your thing, niggas can't hang with the gang
 You niggas can't walk round with chains
 We snatchin' your chains
 Snatchin' your stain
 We snatchin' your main
 Fuck on your main
 She gon' fuck on the gang
 And kickin' her out
 Put that dick all in her mouth
 I just might fuck on your spouse
 I just might nut on her blouse
 Diamonds on me water, whew
 I'm a dog, bitch woof
 I got golds on my tooth
 24 on my tooth
 Fuck her till that pussy loose
 Bout my check nigga, swoosh
 Scrapped up in the booth
 Scrapped in the coupe
 I'm scrapped up in the club
 I can't show these niggas love
 You a bum, you, you wearin' Lugs
 All my crips screamin' cuz I smashed the stripper in the hotel with my chains on
 I'm playin' with her kitty with my VVS rings on
 Shawty savin' hoes, told that boy put his cape on
 My partna down the road, I'm talkin' to him on Tango
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