

# Robin Hood

## Jay Critch

[Verse 1]

Hey!

The bag came from the mud (mud)

Fuck that nigga he a scrub (scrub)

You ain't balling, call a sub (sub)

I remember selling dubs

I'ma go and pour it up (hey!)

She got lost in my cup (cup)

Smoking cookie, you can smell it

The way I'm winning I think they getting jealous (they getting jealous)

I know some niggas that's felons

I did a lot but I never would tell it (never would tell it)

Good drugs like a medic

I dozed off, getting high up to heaven (high up to heaven)

Talking money cause we got it (got it)

All we wanted was the profit (profit)

[Chorus]

He got the pack, we gon' rob it (jug)

Give it back to the hood like robin (robin)

I'm doing good, they can't stop it (stop it)

My pockets full from the options (options)

Pinky ring swing like it's boxing (hey!)

Get the chicken, extra toppings (toppings)

If she keep bitching I'ma block it (I'ma block it)

Niggas switching but we solid (30)

I put that hoe on the shelf

If she ain't fucking I'ma tell her forget it (tell her forget it)

I did this shit by myself

Wassup with all these niggas asking for credit (why you asking for credit)

I asked some niggas for help, they ain't have it

They ain't give me no credit (give me no credit)

Now I got water, Michael Phelps

Lotta digits when I check out the debit

[Verse 2]

Came to the spot, made a movie scene (movie scene)

Shit on my wrist like 2 degrees (2 degrees)

Fuck all that ice you ain't cool as me (cool as me)

These bitches bad need two or three (two or three)

I get a bag then two and three (two and three)

Popping a tag in Louis V (Louis V)

I had a pack in my Nudie jeans (Nudie jeans)

Just came back from overseas (overseas)

And I'm scoring so she holding D (hey!)  
Niggas snoring better go get some cheese (go get some cheese)  
Touch down and I'm looking for freaks  
Money come around getting more every week  
Good loud, get it straight out the P  
Hearing sounds when I'm smoking my weed (hey)  
LA cookie but I'm way on the east  
Pockets healthy and they having a feast  
Taking it slow but I'm staying on go  
Niggas won't come fool me (niggas won't come fool me)  
Most of these bitches be acting like hoes but that's what a bitch going to be (that's what a bitch  
going to be, hoe)  
I put my left wrist on snow, right hand on the beach (right hand on the beach, woah)  
Stack it like tetris, get the dough  
Count it up with my team (count it up with the team, whoa)[Chorus]  
He got the pack, we gon' rob it (jug)  
Give it back to the hood like robin (robin)  
I'm doing good, they can't stop it (stop it)  
My pockets full from the options (options)  
Pinky ring swing like it's boxing (hey!)  
Get the chicken, extra toppings (toppings)  
If she keep bitching I'ma block it (I'ma block it)  
Niggas switching but we solid (30)  
I put that hoe on the shelf  
If she ain't fucking I'ma tell her forget it (tell her forget it)  
I did this shit by myself  
Wassup with all these niggas asking for credit (why you asking for credit)  
I asked some niggas for help, they ain't have it  
They ain't give me no credit (give me no credit)  
Now I got water, Michael Phelps  
Lotta digits when I check out the debit

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