

Shooters

Tory Lanez

All I wanna do is go out trappin' with the shooters
Wrist game froze, you should see the way we do it
Textin' new bitches, throw her titties out the window
You from outta town but you know what we get into
All I wanna do is go out trappin' with the
shooters

Wrist so froze you should see how I been movin'
Shawty said she down and I be flexing with all the shooters
Shawty, ah you gotta give head to all my shooters, oh I came in, I just pulled it off the lot
Sailing like a pirate how I came in with the yacht
I came up off of trapping off the spot
Tell me if you fuckin' cause it's backups if you're not
I'm just, flexin, too hoes, wooh
Threesome, said she, two bras, ooh
Every, time I, step out, shit lit

I just, walked in, Heisman, your bitch (Straight up)
Boy don't try to catch me with the shooters
Just know I'm down to catch one if you shoot us
And no more puttin' shooters in the Uber
Cuz they can't hop back in it when they

All I wanna do is go out trappin' with the shooters
Wrist game froze, you should see the way we do it
Textin' new bitches, throw her titties out the window
You from outta town but you know what we get into
All I wanna do is go out trappin' with the shooters
Wrist so froze you should see how I manoeuvre

Shawty said she down and I be flexing with all the shooters
Shawty, ah you gotta give head to all my shooters, oh I came in, I just pulled up with the slab

She don't know her father but lil' mama call me dad
Go designer shopping, caught me fucking up the tab
Rich for my bitches, thick as fuck, I had to brag
All these, diamonds, on me (Woo)
Don't it, get you, horny (Woo)
It's late, but I, can't leave, it's lit

Rollin', top down, my shit, legit (Straight up)

Police tryna catch me with the shooters
You not from the ends, you cannot fool us
I caught a felony and beat that shit the next week
I stack it tall, need some less sneakers

All I wanna do is go out trappin' with the shooters
Wrist game froze, you should see the way we do it
Textin' new bitches, throw her titties out the window
You from outta town but you know what we get into
All I wanna do is go out trappin' with the

shooters

Wrist so froze you should see how I manoeuvre
Shawty said she down and I be flexing with all the shooters
Shawty, ah you gotta give head to all my shooters, oh

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