

# Aitch, 30

Ridin' 'round with like thirty racks  
This ain't dirty cash in the whip  
Dirty cash, it's legit  
Got thirty racks on my wrist  
Want a verse from man with a discount  
That's like thirty

Yo, jump in the 4.5 and fill it up  
Pull up a pout and bill it up  
Boy try chest but the prick weren't big enough  
Man won't dip him, I'll dig him up  
Man throw shade cah he just ain't sick as us  
Man won't diss him, I'll big him up  
All the hate in the air is killin' us  
Pissed cah they can't get rid of us  
Two twin-pipes at the rear of the whip  
Hear it when I'm steerin' the bitch  
Four shots down, go on tour next year in a bit  
Them man can't come near to the kid  
Oi, listen up, hear what it is  
It's a myth, I ain't hearin' your shit  
Jump on a jet 'cause my head needs clearin' a bit  
No work, I'm here for the trip  
Somethin' smelly in the Virgil pouch  
Fuck the fed, it's a personal ounce  
Too much loud, hear you tellin' me to turn it down  
When your gal wan' turn it 'round  
Oh you're hurtin' now  
'Cause your bridge with your bitch is burning down  
I come skrrtin' 'round  
With a big bag of L's, let me serve 'em out

Ridin' 'round with like thirty racks  
This ain't dirty cash in the whip  
Ridin' 'round with like thirty racks  
This ain't dirty cash, it's legit  
Paid the price, ain't no turnin' back  
I've got thirty racks on my wrist  
Want a verse from man with a discount  
That's like thirty racks 'cause I'm lit

Rip it to bits  
Listen, I'm sick of the shit  
Whip out the clip of the stick  
If I fill it with lil bits, I'm splittin' your wig  
Wicked and big in the bitch  
Trippin' if you think you're spinnin' the kid  
Got all of your missuses lickin' their lips  
Just look at the flick of the wrist  
Truth be told, I'm through with hoes  
No more movin' loose when it's cooch involved  
Got no time to lose, bill a zute and roll  
Step out the black coupe with a cutie doll  
New you, but the news is old  
I step through on froze, super cold  
Three, two, one, pick quick, move and go  
Fuck big drip, bro, I'm super soaked  
Stay lit but remain composed  
Got my business right and my mind in place  
Made all my moves and stayed in my zone  
Now tell me, who's got the shine like Aitch?

My cards got dealt and I played 'em right  
I was barrin' day till night

Puttin' in work with the cake in mind  
If I didn't have none, I'd be makin' time

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