

If Buckets

Rae Sremmurd

[Intro: Slim Jxmmi]

G

Yeah, uh, Uncle Jxm
Uh, Sremm born with it

G

When you come from the bottom then you gon spend it
Ear Drummers

[Chorus]

G

Fuck it, ball (ayy)
Fuck it, I m ballin (wasn t born with it)

G

Fuck it, I m ballin
Fuck it (ayy), I m ballin (skrtrt)

G

Fuck it, ball
Fuck it, I m ballin

G

Fuck it, I m ballin (ayy)
Fuck it

[Verse]

G

I just woke up this mornin
On that bullshit, where the fuck am I goin ?

G

Gotta get some money, I ain t even got one cent
How the fuck the nigga finna go and get a lunch meal?

G

All that s on my mind is I gotta get a dollar, dollar, dollar (get it)
Hit up my partner Mike, we gotta get some guala (Mike with it)

G

Everywhere we go, man, we fuckin shit up (skrtrt)
Passed her two cups, told her mix that shit up

[Chorus]

G

Fuck it (Sremm life), ball (yeah)
Fuck it, I m ballin (wasn t born with it)

G

Fuck it, I m ballin (yeah)
Fuck it (ayy), I m ballin
Fuck it

[Bridge]

G

I just get lost in these mothafuckin drugs (yeah)
I might just get lost inside of this drug (ah)

G
Don t let me get lost inside of this cup (yeah)
Don t let me get lost inside of this cup (Slim Jxmmi)

[Verse]

G
Candy paint and some vogues on these ho niggas
Bitch, don t come for me if I ain t send you, I ain t no ho, nigga

G
They done got back in their feelings, they some old niggas
They put up 28s on a Chevy, and it got drip on it

G
Got a little bit of Promethazine in that cup, I m bout to sip on it
I turned a U-turn on Moreland, got that lift on it (skrirt, skrirt)

G
See back in 2003 when they wasn t hip to me
I was sellin them breakdowns, tell the truth I was tryna live through it

G
They keep a liquor store on every damn corner
They hop up out the paddy wagon, run up on us

G
They tryna search us every day, we ain t got nothin on us
I drink that lean every day like it s a Corona

[Chorus]

G
Fuck it, ball (ayy)
Fuck it, I m ballin (wasn t born with it)

G
Fuck it, I m ballin
Fuck it (ayy), I m ballin (skrirt)

G
Fuck it, ball
Fuck it, I m ballin

G
Fuck it, I m ballin (ayy)
Fuck it

[Verse]

G
Cut down the net, Swae Lee put them points up (buckets)
Put them tens up (yeah), both hands, I slam dunk (woo)

G
What s in my cup, that s wonderful stuff (juice)
Nah, these ain t drugs (huh?), but even if they was

G
I d be focused on the prize (focused), Trey ball every time (yo)
Flex like exercise (hey), shot clock, never mind that

G
Cause we pull it at the perfect time (we pull it)
Ball like Porzi...fis, and your foot was on the line (you blew it)

Couple hundred, I ll sign (sign)

[Chorus]

G

Buckets, ballin
Buckets (woo), I m ballin

G

Couple thousand, I m ballin (woo)
In front of millions, I m ballin (ayy, ayy, ayy)

[Chorus]

G

Fuck it (Sremm life), ball (yeah)
Fuck it, I m ballin (wasn t born with it)

G

Fuck it, I m ballin (yeah)
Fuck it, I m ballin

G

Fuck it, ball (yeah)
Fuck it, I m ballin (ah)

G

Fuck it, I m ballin (yeah)
Fuck it, I m ballin (Slim Jxmmi)
Fuck it

[Outro]

G

Post up, post up, post up
Blow up, roll up, roll up

G

Hol up, hol up, hol up
Hol up

G

Post up, post up, post up
Post up, post up, post up

G

Hol up, hol up, hol up
Hol up, hol up, hol up

G

Hol up, hol up
Hol up, hol up, hol up

G

Post up, post up, hol up, post up, hol up, post up
Hol up, hol up, post up

G

Wasn t born with it
Post up, post up, post up