**The box.**

**Roddy Ricch.**

Capo 6

[Intro]

Em Em Am / C / D

[Chorus]

Em

Pullin' out the coupe at the lot

Em

Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT

Bustin' all the bales out the box

Am

I just hit a lick with the box

C / D

Had to put the stick in a box, mmh

Em Em

Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy

Am C / D

I got the mojo deals, we been trappin' like the '80s

Em Em

She sucked a nigga soul, got the Cash App

Am C / D

Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt

Em Em

I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that

Am C / D

And I really wanna know where you at, at

[Verse 1]

Em

I was out back where the stash at

Em

Cruise the city in a bulletproof Cadillac (Skrrt)

Em Em

Cause I know these niggas after where the bag at (Yeah)

Em

Gotta move smarter, gotta move harder

Em

Nigga try to get me for my water

Em

I'll lay his ass down, on my son, on my daughter

Em

I had the Draco with me, Dwayne Carter

Em

Lotta niggas out here playin' ain't ballin'

Em

I done put my whole arm in the rim, Vince Carter (Yeah)

Em Em

And I know probably get a key for the quarter

Am

Shawty barely seen in double C's, I bought 'em

C / D

Got a bitch that's looking like Aaliyah, she a model

Em Em

I got the pink slip, all my whips is key-less

Am

Compton, I'm about to get the key to the city

C / D

Patek like the sea, forget it

[Chorus]

Em

Pullin' out the coupe at the lot

Em

Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT

Bustin' all the bales out the box

Am

I just hit a lick with the box

C / D

Had to put the stick in a box, mmh

Em Em

Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy

Am C / D

I got the mojo deals, we been trappin' like the '80s

Em Em

She sucked a nigga soul, got the Cash App

Am C / D

Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt

Em Em

I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that

Am C / D

And I really wanna know where you at, at, hah

[Verse 2]

Em

Hahaha, I been movin' 'em out

Em

It's still up with me then, he got the blues in the pouch (Yeah)

Em

Took her to the forest, put the wood in her mouth

N.C.

Bitch don't wear no shoes in my house

Em

The private I'm flyin' in, I never wan' fly again

Em

I'll take my chances in traffic (Yeah)

Em

She suckin' on dick, no hands with it

Em

I just made the Rollie plain like a landing strip

Em

I'm a 2020 president candidate

Em Em

I done put a hundred bands on Zimmerman, shit

Am

I been movin' real gangster, so that's why she picked a Crip

C / D

Shawty call me Crisco 'cause I pop my shit

Em Em

Got it out the mud, there's nothin' you can tell me, yeah

Am C / D

When I had the drugs, I was street wealthy, yeah

[Chorus]

Em

Pullin' out the coupe at the lot

Em

Told 'em fuck 12, fuck SWAT

Bustin' all the bales out the box

Am

I just hit a lick with the box

C / D

Had to put the stick in a box, mmh

Em Em

Pour up the whole damn seal, I'ma get lazy

Am C / D

I got the mojo deals, we been trappin' like the '80s

Em Em

She sucked a nigga soul, got the Cash App

Am C / D

Told 'em wipe a nigga nose, say slatt, slatt

Em Em

I won't never sell my soul, and I can back that

Am C / D

And I really wanna know where you at, at

[Outro]

Em Em Am C / D

Em ...