It's 1:50 AM, you know what I'm saying? Niggas is gon' get this shit right No matter what

Uh, cheah, uh

This year I'mma make more cheese, make more cheese
And I did songs with a Skateboard P
Niggas is like what kinda style is he?
Decided that all the best things in life are free
I do this for my little brother Lyfante
Bitch my flow picante, and this is just an entree
I'mma do what the fuck I want, Waka
And if they say they nice or they surprised, they just shocker

And it's cranberry vodka, hope these niggas don't disturb me

And don't you touch my back if your fucking hands are dirty

I'm an early, and I raps on raps on raps
And got blacks on blacks on blacks, tell them to calm
down and just relax

Now it's lights out like corner set, Jeff Yes, pass me the torch I'm gon' carry it Catch me at the Marriot, an underground Harriet Probably cop the sack of ten, I tell them I was happening?

I run all up in the laps we meeting like some track events

School boy, milk is sweat, broom chores iTunes, tune cords, fifty kicks on my room floor I was in when they came, Pro what's up with that name change?

This shit is my main vein, aim, aim, bang, bang That's wrong son, we the ones on

Now fuck it we on one, she just wanna kick it, no harm done

I can never stop it, I'm trending, I'm a topic She make them other bitches hard to see, microscopic Yeah, nigga I got it Xaph just drop it

I can't stop, (stop) I can't stop, (stop) I cant stop, (stop) I cant stop, (stop) I cant stop