

Four score  
Lotta years ago  
Fine aussie lady had a bad bitch  
And she grew to be me  
Fuck a dime, I'm a dollar  
Katsuya lunch  
Bitch dine at Kitana  
Rattle, Dolce and Gabanna  
Diapers killin' your expenses  
Bottle's Hermes, bitch  
If I burp that spit expensive  
Wrong, kill a bitch with the heels  
D.O.A when I step for realz  
Ill, rap a ho in hole  
This ain't whole, ot's just a drill  
I'm on the stars  
I'm gone no more more waitin  
I know shit ain't fair  
No chocolate bacon  
Raping bars, I know  
Throw that bitch in jail  
Give a ho that L  
Bout to roll that L. Thomas Westly  
Iggy swelll  
Pockets swell, overweight  
Bank obese, plenty cake  
I'm a grind till I erase  
Decent work for decent pay  
He might just beats, no, not Dre  
I need that love like Christian Grey  
TrapGold Queen, you hoes in a corner  
Jet, jet, mansion, in that order, yes  
Fuck it, Diplo, I need more  
Don't need no drank  
Don't need no smoke  
Real white girl, I am the coke  
I hang with white bitches  
I roll with black bitches  
I got them asians and them latins  
In the trap bitches  
Oh yeah, you rap bitches?  
This shit a wrap bitches  
My name be climbing up them poles  
Make it clap bitches  
Thought I was gone?  
I'm here for ten mo'  
It's pronounced "Iggy", bitch  
And he is Diplo