

What's Next

K Camp

I just killed a city, what's next? (Yeah)
Took off on my ex, what's next? (Gone)
House up in the hill, what's next? (What's next?)
I been chasin' mils, what's next? (What's next?)

I just copped a coupe, what's next? (What's next?)
Collins with no roof, what's next? (What's next?)
He ain't got no juice, what's next? (What's next?)
Know that I'm the truth, what's next? (Let's go, let's go)
Oh (Oh), oh (Oh), oh (Oh), oh (Oh)
I just copped a coupe, what's next? (Skrtrt)
Collins with no roof, what's next?

I just copped a coupe, what's next? (Skrtrt)
Collins with no roof, what's next? (Collins)
She gon' let me scoop, what's next? (What's next?)
You ain't got no proof, what's next? (What's next?)
Took off on these bitches (Camp), what's next? (What's next?)
Made it out them trenches (Camp), what's next? (What's next?)
I done seen them M's, what's next? (M's)
I ain't one of them, what's next? (Nah)
Bitch just be your town, I came in to get mine
I came in to cause hell, long way from that Nextel
Free my niggas in that cell, free my niggas down the road
Stay one thousand with my partners, swear to God I never fold (No)
Old bitches wan' cool (Cool), double R, no roof (Roof)
Bitch I'm smokin' fruit (Fruit), I been had the juice (Juice)
I been had the waves (Waves), GENIUS, that's my ace (Ace)
If you in the way (Way), that is where you lay

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Oh (Oh), oh (Oh), oh (Oh), oh (Oh)
I just copped a coupe, what's next? (Skrtrt, Yeah)
Collins with no roof, what's next? (Nessly still finessin', Nessly still finessin', yeah)

Niggas take off they jewelry, look like an alien with that green skin
Friday I fuck an Australian, Saturday I fuck a bitch out in England
Niggas be thinkin' we on the same page and I think that they lame, we not li nkin'
She pull up and give me that pussy, I put her in the living room with a blanket, yeah
VVS, I want my trinket
Ayy, Brita filter 'round my motherfuckin' wrist
And I got your girlfriend want to drink it
All these blue hundreds take way too much room up
I gotta burn 'em like an incense
Only kings in my lineage
With these tings in my condominium

Fake diamonds got a nigga neck changin' colors like Aunt Vivian
Yeah, ballin' like Michael
Sippin' on cups of that Space Jam
Lit with about fifty bitches from Instagram, like an alien invasion
Look like a Fashion Nova casting
They used to want to go to Aspen
Now they hittin' slopes in the bathroom
Put 'em back in rotation

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Hey babe, I've called you like six times
Listen, I know you see me callin' you
Call me back, bye