48 Hertz Dez gon' get me rich Relly P get you popped, nigga (Get your ass popped, boy) Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf, yeah I came from the top Big big pointers in the watch, woo Filled up a party with some thots, woo Pillsbury Doughboy the molly, yeah I take the top of that Benz off I take the top of your girl off Richards the cost of your Murlock I drop the top like a tanktop I was just bringin' the bread out I pour the syrup out Mix red with the green like a turtle And a lil' workout Ayy, hopped out a Maybach coupe Inside blue and the Patek came blew, ayy I'm 'bout to spray your boo Knock it out the park, you can call me Babe Ruth, ayy I put the crap on the seat All red guts, got the crap on the seat, ayy Paralyze a nigga in the street, yeah Riding with the carbon on the seat, hey I bought the new Wraith Spyder, yeah I bought the new Wraith Spyder, bitch Hit your own mama, don't wife her, yeah Heard you dance just like her, bitch I'ma take a bar, Lil Peep, ayy Yellow school bus in my cheeks, ayy Rolls Royce stars in the seat, yeah Stars in the seat, yeah I'm Justin Bieber-ed up The Maybach, the coupe, but I keep it tucked They couldn't stand down when I built it up I'm riding 'round the town with the semi tucked I got my bundles up Back burner if you don't got no tummy tuck Money only thing make it certain I'ma come through, I be working Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf, yeah I came from the top Big big pointers in the watch Filled up a party with some thots Pillsbury Doughboy the molly I take the top of that Benz off I take the top of your girl off Richards the cost of your Murlock

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I pour the syrup out
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And a lil' workout

Hey, hoppin' out the Lambo coupe, I forgot the roof, ballin' like swoosh, he Spittin' like I lost a damn tooth, all my dawgs go roof, boy, you cuffin' th e swoop, hey I left the streets and I went to the booth, no hesitatin', I'ma shoot, hey I'm 'bout to get something new, I'ma geek that bitch up, I'ma paint that bit ch blue, hey I'ma leave him dead in the street Throw him in the river, won't find him for a week, hey All of my hoes, they freaks She ain't got my money then her ass gettin' beat, bitch Shoot that bitch up with the stick Had the Glock in the spot, pretty bitch suckin' my cock She bad and she know that she got a fat ass How could I not? Hey They're screaming my name (Name) They're singing my shit all in Spain (Spain) Kick so much shit, need a cane (Kick it) I'm blowing on good mary jane, hey Look at my mama up YSL hot as a sauna, we up (Sauna, we up) Up like a Tonka truck (Tonka truck) Not OJ Mayo, but I get the bucks

Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf Wipe the Cartiers off with the Gucci scarf, yeah I came from the top Big big pointers in the watch Filled up a party with some thots Pillsbury Doughboy the molly I take the top of that Benz off I take the top of your girl off Richards the cost of your Murlock I drop the top like a tanktop I was just bringin' the bread out I pour the syrup out Mix red with the green like a turtle And a lil' workout, ayy