Arco

1TakeJay

Wait hold up, I'm finna turn this bitch up, ayy
1Take Jay, why all these niggas wanna be him?
Jumped out the bed just to jump in your bitch DM
He an asshole, why all these bitches wanna freak him?
'Cause he be poppin' it and every bitch he fuck believe him
Bitches in they feelings, talking 'bout they wanna bleed him
Who is 1Take? Bitch you probably wanna meet them
Naked pics of your bitch, let me delete them
And shout out Baby Stupid, oh yeah, bop, free him
Jumped out the bed just to jump in your bitch DM
Jumpman bitch, we brought the Glock-23 in
If she ain't tryna throw no pussy then I'm leaving
Her nigga broke, why would the fuck I wanna be him?
Big bank, Christian Louboutins, I'm finna bleed them
Squabble up, sock him in his shit, I'm finna bleed him
He broke, you fucking with a bum, baby leave him
My bitch sendin' them long ass texts, I don't read them
Bop bop, wig on a pig bring the cheese in
I don't smoke but baby I'm the plug, bring the weed in
Hi-Tech, like I'm tryna get a kiss, I'm finna lean in
I'm not a P, you actin' like a ho so bring a fee in
Please name a bad bitch that wasn't in my DM
Call me John Cena 'cause these niggas couldn't see him
Please name a bag that I wasn't tryna be in
I'm checkin' chicken, fuck these bitches, fuck 'em then I free 'em
Maxin' out the rentals, it's tints on the window
Gold in my dental while my bitch pop Skittles
'98 Arco, I gas instrumentals
I'm the only stray dog that they let out the kennel
I call these niggas pussy 'cause they too sentimental
She talkin' 'bout, "You miss me?" shit I guess, just a little
How the fuck you finna leave me? I'm your kid's favorite hero
Free Drakeo, it's big bank uchies, it's not a little
Cashin' out like I'm really rich, I really do that
I only need a band for the feature, I'm running through that
It's hard to comprehend but my fit cost two stacks
I had a couple bands, but like a shooter, bitch I blew that
All my ex-bitches was hoes, I got some new racks
Tax season, Dr. Miami, she got a new ass
Picasso, my kids on her skin, she got new tats
I fucked her last night, seen her this morning, said who that?
Bop, bitch I still can't take an L in a Lexus
And bitch I still chose up on your best friend
You still ain't make the right move, you gettin' left bitch
Shout out the plug, bitch I'm plugged in with my Mexicans
Class is in session, get a bag the first lesson
They tryna figure out am I a bully or a blessing?
On the bible, send a tray around, I need my collection
Now they tryna figure out am I the deacon or the reverend?
You hear me?

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