Pull some of that bass out, Bruce Wait, hold up, I'm finna turn this bitch up Bitch, like a party this a sweet sixteen I'm only here to fuck these niggas up like I'm Tay Keith (Like I'm Tay Keith B-R-O-K-E, what that shit mean? (What it mean?) Time to go to school, like a alarm, I'm finna end dreams Sweet feet, runnin' past these niggas like I'm Tyreek (Kansas City) Floyd Mayweather, it be kinda hard to read me It's easy, I'm not a imposter, I'm the real thing (Real thing) Thank you to all these niggas out here tryna be me She went to Walmart, sent a deposit just to meet me (C'mon) Ain't nobody died, but I got this bitch grievin' She stingy, I want it back, she tryna keep my semen (Give it back) Take this Plan B, I know you ain't think you was keepin' Put your camera up, Nikki Parker, that's that stalker shit My phone died, lemme call my mama then delete the pic Relationship? Never, bitch, it's more like a entanglement Got your bitch titties done, it ain't no more danglin' (They sittin' up) Bitch, I seen through all the lies just like ripped jeans (I see it all) Bitch, I ain't stand in line, you can't get these Bitch, my ID was the only place they picture me (The only place they picture me) Bitch, like a party, this a sweet sixteen Bitch, I seen through all the lies just like ripped jeans (Who you foolin'?) Bitch, I ain't stand in line, you can't get these Bitch, my ID was the only place they picture me (The only place they picture Bitch, like a party, this a sweet sixteen It's Remble, I'm the one that always keep a gun Nigga, smokin' opps, I feel 'em in my lungs Bitch, this bitch got good brain, a high IQ I don't write your average raps, I write haikus Huh, I like this bitch, her butt look like a bubble She got a double patty like a McDouble If you don't got a blue check, I won't fuck you I treat my bitches super bad, McLovin' These bitches poppin' Perks, ew, don't touch me I'm in this [?], feel like Daniel with the [?] Them swap meet jumpsuits are so dusty You walk inside designer stores with no money I'm the one that's always runnin' to where the bag is at They ridin' dick now like I'm not the one they was laughin' at Walk into the party with a chain and I'm snatchin' that Save the DMs, lil' bro, you can't have it back Bitch, I seen through all the lies just like ripped jeans (I see it all) Bitch, I ain't stand in line, you can't get these Bitch, my ID was the only place they picture me (The only place they picture Bitch, like a party, this a sweet sixteen Bitch, I seen through all the lies just like ripped jeans (Who you foolin'?) Bitch, I ain't stand in line, you can't get these Bitch, my ID was the only place they picture me (The only place they picture Bitch, like a party, this a sweet sixteen