Hold on, hold on, hold on Toni

f*ckin' with me, that's a bad move Use .762 for shampoo Cartier frame that bamboo Still doin' shit that you can't do No GMOs, no canned foods Like a pretty girl with tattoos Walk in the club make a typhoon Put him on a plate, lookin' like food I'ma disrespect my rival I'ma disrespect my rival Niggas don't call me killer for nothing Better respect that title (Fire) Nigga better check they vital Hit him with a hand held rifle Right now I'm on that dad shit 'Cause I'm at my daughter recital (Cool)

I-I can't see my idol, dope came with a lighter Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter (Yeah) Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter Dope came with a lighter Hi, my name Almighty (Almighty) Told me to buy her body (Body) Bitch better ask God Almighty (Almighty) Nigga get checked, no Nike My neck and my wrist on party My neck and my wrist so icy But Chicago, the police is ikey Nigga ain't straight, he ikey My wrist is swole, she like me I smell so fishy, no pisces We ain't playin' fair, no taxi (Nah) The shots, they kung fu fightin' (Brr) Bitch, you a rats, you micin' (Bitch) Beat a nigga ass like Mikey (Uh) Tell DeJ Loaf, "Come try me" (Uh) Real dope came with a lighter Married to the money, throw the rice up Pockets full of dead presidents I told her, "Go wake up Michael"

Lil' bitty boy get a tricycle

Me and gang probably took your bicycle

Walkin' 'round L.A. like an icicle

You'll hear the engine when we ridin' through

I-I can't see my idol, dope came with a lighter

Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter

Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter (Yeah)

Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter

Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter Brought some weed, came with some grabba (What?) Big house came with a Bible (Wow)

Lambo came with a Tahoe (Yeah), double sided broad, a diablo We got cheese, lettuce, and shells (Ayy), nigga better duck his taco I just spend 150 like Messi (Whoa), tote that fifty like Mali (Whoa) Know I can make it hot though, I was on the phone with Kyro (Yeah) That lil' bitch, she a thot though (Yeah), that lil' bitch, she a block ho Every time she call my phone, yeah, she on block, bro (Yeah) Talk to the plug, he named Paco The parking lot swoll man, I swear that's a lotto Ice chip dip, no nachos (Dip) Lookin' like a nigga won the lotto (Whoa) Your bitch came home doin' the eye roll (Yeah) She only came home 'cause vamos Stand on my money, I'm taller than 2 Chainz Three hundred thousand, I spent that on two rings (Whoa) I f*cked your bitch in an old body Mulsanne I-I can't see my idol, dope came with a lighter Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter (Yeah) Dope came with a lighter, dope came with a lighter