Still driving these bitches crazy

Forever got a due to the fact that the streets made me

She asked can she hit the weed, I said "That's ok with me"

But I'm still screaming "Fuk u pay me"

Fuk u pay me [x6]

I ain't be feeling like doing shit but counting paper lately

All of my bitches be wanting to have threesomes lately

I'm in the back of the back when I back out Wrapped like a man inside of a crack house Everybody know I'm a fashionista Trap trapping out like [?] house Everybody know what that's about Swag up to my forehead, Miami from a [?] day Drinking lean on a moped Inner shake down for some romance Look me in the eyes like a grown man Seen a girl from high school Busting moves on a pole dance Southside Atlanta shit Might boss the world with some counterfeits Tell a nigga it's sold out, killed the game #PolarBear I ain't packing for some more there Long money, long hair Long nose, leave you long gone Stretch you out like a long chair Fuk u pay me, kick your shit like [?]'s is there Comfortable like Hermès, drive a ho crazy #HairBand

You owe me mula, where's my guala?
You ain't got it? We got problems
Got to send my partner them shotters
I mean them shooters
In the club ordering bottles, strictly for the models
For the bed worth of Versace, get on one side on my closet
Fuck the shit out of little mama and drive her Looney Tunes
Play with me, I'll introduce you to the Gooney Tunes
These niggas trash, sweep them up, I need a broom
The bitch's nigga she ditched on us and then met me out the room
Showed up in that [?], caught butt naked like Robin Givens
Sexy pretty ass ghetto bitch straight from out Memphis
Scream out that droptop: "Fuk u pay me"
You better keep that Glock out, boy you know these streets shaded
Where the fuck you've been lately?