

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuckin' on bands quick
Fuckin' on bands quick
Fuckin' on bands quick

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Fuckin' on bands quick
Fuckin' on bands quick
Fuckin' on bands quick

Young trendsetter, diamonds on my Beretta
Down for whatever, don't care about the weather
Saint Laurent leather, ooh, I'm so clever
Homies by my side, yeah my niggas stick together

Young trendsetter, diamonds on my Beretta
Down for whatever, don't care about the weather
Saint Laurent leather, ooh, I'm so clever
Homies by my side, yeah my niggas stick together

Margiela white tee, Goyard on the Nikes
Shawty actin' sheisty, is it 'cause I'm icy
Just slightly, sippin' on a iced tea
Miss her with the Sprite lean
Jump, ho, ninety
And these vintage Trueys from Korea
I left with your girl, nigga, that's why you ain't see her
They be sleepin' on me, swear they got apnea
Wake 'em up, bang, boom, bow, onomatopoeia
Lookin' like a sucker, sorry I don't want to be ya
They sayin' that I fucked her but I ain't never meet her
And these gold chains bouncin' on my fuckin' wife beater
Stay loyal to the soil, I ain't never been a cheater
Turnin' up the heater, pull out eighty on the meter
Play that shit back, boy, keep it on repeat-ah
Coupe two-seater, one second, hundred meters
Y'all niggas some fiends, you pour what in a liter?

Young trendsetter, diamonds on my Beretta
Down for whatever, don't care about the weather
Saint Laurent leather, ooh, I'm so clever
Homies by my side, yeah my niggas stick together

Young trendsetter, diamonds on my Beretta
Down for whatever, don't care about the weather
Saint Laurent leather, ooh, I'm so clever
Homies by my side, yeah my niggas stick together