

Big 4
I'm for real
You're tellin' me you built a time machine?

Keep sleep running keep jeans coming
Where they charge or nah
Aye ion give a fuck
But I want for forty-five
Come get some pussy
Yeah Megan, I'm on Tori ass
Thirty two, forty nine
CRX is borderline
Tryna fold borderline
These niggas geekin
He only brought fifty k well how he want a feature?
What's your name, nice to meet ya
This is for val or tameeka?
This is for Lost soul hard nigga heart cold
Bitch I move with a burner code?
Now I get a mill a check, call me darko
Five thousand my business?
Channel scarf on with the pearl glasses
Switch on a blick free Riq we still active

All my shit stop in the condos, the mansions
Taylor keep doing taxes
Mad that I'm a bachelor
Mad that I got bitches
Mad that I'm that nigga
Baby, get out of yo feelings
In February we tripping
Roll life, I miss my old life
Lemme show you what that roll like
Fetty brick, seeing five to a six
Ten, I'm the shit still
Who care if you don't hold it down, cause my bitch will

Maybach, Maybach with the big wheel
7 million, all cash, that was this deal
Make a bitch get off her ass, come and drive for me
Since we talking bout Ms, I got 9 of em
Me and onika selling reefer in a five seeter
Ain't selling yours? Shit, I ain't selling mines neither
Now at your time reaper money man
Mr two hundred grams
He like that grape shit, I only fuck with tan
If you a hating bitch, no we can't link
If you a hoe nigga, don't come around me
I got my own niggas, I don't miss crowd skeet
Niggas be foul, chief
Hold me down, T

If you a hating bitch nah we can't link
If you a hoe nigga, don't come around me
I got my niggas, I don't miss crowd skeet
Niggas be foul, chief
Hold me down, T

If you a hatin' bitch, no, we can't link (Fuck off)
If you a hoe nigga, don't come around me (At all)
I got my niggas, I don't miss crowd skeet (Yeah)
Niggas be foul, chief
Hold me down, T (Ha)