

Flex on the beat, nigga
Young turnt niggas
The movement
Ayy (Feel me)

Ooh, shit (What?)
Out in Cali, throwin' up the 6 (Okay)
Lames on my dick
I'm the shit now, nigga, sit down
Ayy, don't bend it over, bitch, shake it up
Ain't throwin' shit 'til you naked, yeah
Young nigga, I'm reckless
Open up, catch it
He playin' with O's, I'm stretchin'
Don't pay for hoes, I'm straight
I'm sellin' P's and H
Might serve a fiend then pray
Like bro, I got a deal
In a Lambo truck wearin' Bape
Any time I'm out to kill
They know this shit for real
Made a play for a seal
Then hit a two, it was double (Flip it)
Whole city sellin' pills
Ayy, free my fuckin' brother
I'm 42 but I'ma hustle
My bro tube and he gutter
Ayy, one fight, we all fightin'
Bitch, hustle gutter whole life
In the Z06 with the fall lights
In the V, still pullin' all-nighters
Freaky bitch send her address
I told my niggas they can all write her
No gun but I got dog license
And permission for me to sell it
We just got a sale for like sixty
Prefer to drive but we can mail it
I don't fuck with niggas, they tellin'
Bitch, that's real leather, that's Pelle
This ain't no dilemma, bitch, you ain't Kelly
But yeah, sing to me, bitch
I don't wanna hear shit you did, you still a queen to me
And she know how to get inside and bring them fiends to me
Ayy, you the shit, baby, the GOAT
Wearin' Balenciaga, no coat, bitch, ho
{Gang gang, fuck nigga, lil' bitch}

Me fallin' off, they'd love that
I done helped niggas, where the love at?
Red bandana, where my bloods at?
And I still got my cause back
And the streets dry, where the plug at?
I'm in VLIVE, where the struggs at?
Real Memphis nigga layin' in the D
With two bitches, where the rug at?
I was movin' dope on the interstate
12 gauge shotty, that's a penetrate

It's a room for eight, it's a dinner date
You ain't got a play, then you in the way
I ain't never liked that nigga anyway
Got a Lam' truck but I'm in the Wraith
Y'all niggas been in the hood
Still fucked up since I been away
Y'all still tryna pass me
Lamborghini with the glass seats
Y'all know I'm kinda flashy
It's a robbery? Gotta mask me
I know niggas wanna blast me
But they ain't got the heart 'cause they plastic
You'll die 'fore you see me in a casket
Police still tryna harass me
Tryna get rich? I'm already
Shawty thick, I might hold her like a pallbearer
Young rich nigga come from shit
And I had to sit in a dark cell
CMG, Heavy Camp what I'm reppin'
Louis Vuitton, Louis Vuitton, how I'm steppin'
But she become a superstar when she naked
(Take one, action)

Yeah, bitch, I'm still active
Dope game fucked up, turned me to a rapper (Yeah)
At the door, still tryna UPS a package
My Amiris lookin' tacky (Why?) Bitch, I got all weak (Yeah)
Corner house thuggin', still yellin' free Skeet (Bitch)