

Them niggas ain't us
They tryna shake us
Three girls on me, it's us
Walk in with my (Bang), it's us

It's me, I drop the top on a brand new Beam
I know the cops wanna handcuff me
Got on my bands so you know what it is, what it's going to be
Still in the cracks, yeah, I'm still the dark, tryna not get dead, correct
Me and Monkey just walk in the flesh
I got a bad ting doing her best
I got the best just getting upset
Bands in the bag, I'ma get her undressed (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I was just sendin' out texts
I was just armed to protect
Rich bitch, ice watch, aim for Patek

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We ain't squashing this beef, this ain't Drake (No)
Really drill in the streets, this ain't fake (Uh)
'018, nuff money I made
'019, I'm coming drippy like a lake
Fake and bad energy I can't take
Waps galore, we ready for war
We cookin' this beef like some steak
We a family, this shit you can't break
Step correct, you ain't gotta ask
Smokin' dope in the stu, me and Lance
Me and L on the stage up in France
Still loadin', them bruddas ain't got a chance (No way)
I'm a driller with drillers
Lurkin' around, tryna catch me some slippers
Shave up a man, I ain't talking no clippers
Me and Lance brought the B out, this shit is ridiculous
Gang, gang, gang

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They tryna shake us (yeah, yeah)
Three girls on me, it's us (yeah, ooh)
Walk in with my (Bang), it's us
(Us, us, us)