

Outro

6ix

(Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)
(Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)
(Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)

Yeah

6ix, this sound so good, bruh

Hahaha, ADÉ

(Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)
Look

I thank God on the day today on these songs that slave away
Moms always used to tell me God's gonna make a way
It's true

Now it's Crypto.com where the Lakers play
Treatin' niggas [?] like LeBron on a breakaway
The oop off the glass, kiss my ass in this Bathing Ape
The loot coming fast, use the cash as a paper weight
The crew coming next, know my ex gon' be choking up
The suicide soon as them suicides get opened up
I don't wish death on no man, I throw hands
But niggas trip so the blick in both hands
Got plans, can't afford to take no chance
For my kids, they parent trappin' that low hand
A whole man, I throw stones and show hands
If you just talking the limit then you a phone plan
How your service? Hello, can you hear me now?
You gon' need some data 'cause these haters nowhere near me now
I don't do a [?] tell [?] that they [?] tear me down
[?] style draw the fake smiles, [?] your [?] out
Hoodie St. Michael, I promise this ain't spiteful
Took advantage of my shot, we all got the same rifle, nigga