

Da-da, la-da-da
Da-da, la-da-da
Oh-oh
Da-da, la-da-da
Oh-oh

She found a light within herself
That's the true definition of wealth
She been seein' the brighter side of things
I'm guessin', I taught her well (Yeah)
You fine every day, I'm 'bout to file a complaint
You ride with me today and we gon' slide to the bank
Money ain't a thing 'cause I came from nada
Down to broke with you, that's a real partner
For better or worse, you got somebody, better hold on (Hold on, hold on, hold on)
Take a vacay, find a beach we can float on
Next week bitches gettin' mad
Post a new photo with a new coat on
Switchin' up the weather, switchin' up the time zone
Eatin' good, lookin' better

Right back to Atlanta, put some money on the schedule
I might kill for mine, out here lookin' for the pressure, yeah

Ridin' through Decatur with the windows down, we blowin' smoke
I think we all know my bitch bad, but I ain't goin' out like no ho (No)
If you see her, you can look, but don't touch her, bro
If you see her, you can look, but don't touch, lil' girl
Or we gon' renovate a bitch and fuck up your world, yeah

She by my side, we parallel
If I get locked in, she postin' the bail
She been seein' the brighter side of things
I guessin' I taught her well
You mine every day, don't try to file no restraint
I'm workin' on myself because I care what you think, ooh
Money ain't a thing 'cause I came from nada
Tryna get a bag with you, that's a real a partner
Onto 85, goin' in circles, baby, hold on (Hold on, hold on, hold on)
Eastside nigga, make you never wanna go home
Next week, bitches gettin' mad every time you postin' like you put a show on
It's nothin' they can measure, she ain't even in her prime
It can only get better

Right back to Atlanta, put some money on the schedule
I might kill for mine, out here lookin' for the pressure, yeah-yeah

Ridin' through Decatur with the windows down, we blowin' smoke
I think we all know my bitch bad, but I ain't goin' out like no ho (No)
If you see her, you can look, but don't touch her, bro
If you see her, you can look, but don't touch, lil' girl
Or we gon' renovate a bitch and fuck up your world, yeah

She sexy, she cool
Atlanta for the weekend, so I'm tryna get loose
Smoke one, sip too

But if I give you some, I want that bubblegum
Tonight it's goin' digital
I want it my way, I want it more than the original
Yeah