

I'm just balling with my chick eh
Drive through Collins with my chick eh
Got her hands all on my drink eh
Let her take a couple sips
Play my roll because she lit eh
Cartier on her wrist
Under pressure she don't switch
All that pressure now we gliss

Santa Claus don't trust no elves
Fuck you mean I barely trust myself
Come outside in my Jordan 12
If I see 12 I'm doing 12

Ay god damn they couldn't stand you
Now you pulling up different city's they demand
Codeine in my cup blink as fuck acting brand new
Numbers going up counting up what I ran through

12
Come outside in my Jordan 12
If I see 12 I'm doing 12
God damn they couldn't stand you
Now you pulling up different city's they demand you
12

I'm gone kiss my bitch goodbye
Right back all on that block I scale it with my eyes
Dodging warrants made a nigga feel alive
What would I do to buy Rick Owen no surprise
Hey, I was stretching like a jeweler
Can't imagine what my money dirty like my ruger
Google me ain't got no patience for the rumors
Don't play with fire yea that younging like a kuma

She got a trunk on her but she gave me headlight
When I'm blue she get nude in the red light
When the heads good when I go to bed good
When the heads good usually when the breads good
I'm coming down slow like a parachute shawty
I could put forever into context shawty
I know you got a man but he embarrass you shawty
Yea, we should cut em like Beyoncé shawty

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