

Spilling Grand Mariner she in it for the long way
She wants my net worth I wonder if her neck work
She bring it back like subpoena
I hit it back like Serena
Goddamn that's god's plan
Feel like I drown in Marina

Fred Perry on my tracksuit I'm a drug dealer
Fred Perry on my tracksuit I'm a drug dealer
Scale it with my eyes closed
Scale it with my eyes closed
Yea the boy touch road
Yea the boy touch road
I was smoking loud when they said I wasn't loud
I was smoking loud when they said I wasn't loud
Ballin
Know that I'm packing the Baghdad
Putting the stick in the glad bag
All of that weight got my fans mad
Just know I'm securing the bag bag
I had to shit on the teachers
Used to be sitting in bleachers
Now I be pulling the whip
And she gripping my dick
Yea that mouth Aquafina
Scaling up the ounce boy
Better not lose count boy
Calculate amounts boy
Walking dead my town boy

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Ass so fat needs Suzuki
Money busting out of Ksubi
She gone throw a nigga sushi
She gone throw a nigga sushi
Pacquiao on the coochy
Gotta throw it on ice
The new chain leaving bruises
Gotta throw it on ice
Hop out the Tahoe
Look like Johnny Bravo
Gucci with no stripe
Move lowkey like Pablo
Look at me yea look at me
Look at me look at me
Look at me yea look at me
Look at me look at me

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