

That was like, right on the tongue until when you said it

I said it's women sendin' videos, bumpin' my shit from stripper poles (Uh)

My shorty mad that I said it, but shit, I'm gettin' dough (Uh)

I need more, I'm kickin' in they doors (Ayy)

We rollin' the weed up, stressin' the deep cuts (Yeah, uh)

I said, "Fuck you, pay me," (Ayy) bossed up daily (What?)

I ain't make rent, but the closet go crazy (Crazy)

Nikes on the feet made the wardrobe complete (Huh? Hey)

So wavy, focused on the bucks, Tom Brady (What? What? Hey)

Say I'm skinny, lanky, tatted up (What?)

Lookin' like I had it up (Ayy)

CVS' receipt lookin' ass with my fashion up (Ayy)

Whippin' like a spatula, Ritz becomin' bands for us

Started makin' raps, it turned to dollars, somethin's addin' up

As long the team up, then the rest come down to execution (Yup, uh)

Mayweather, you can catch us 'fore we stick and move (Bruh)

Great job, they work and they paid off (Huh? Yeah)

But I can quit my day grind and move out of my state, ya

See, this the mushed mouth, hash smokin', rap slinging slasher (What?)

Chipped tooth bastard, dropped acid with a pastor (Huh?)

Microphone master, catch up, don't make me act up

My talent too immaculate, fuck all your favorite rappers (Ayy)

Roll the blunt, I feel so iconic, ayy

I smoke it down and spit a high sonnet (Ayy)

High pockets feelin' empty, but I might go cop it, like fuck (Uh)

I don't think that there's a beat up in this life I can't muck, ayy (Uh)

And y'all don't have to like it, I love it

I'm ballin' out, but on a budget (Okay)

If I cop this pair of Forces, I'ma have to skip that luncheon, um (Okay)

Number crunchin' like my reps in the gym

Missin' the comfort of my friends, but I'm workin' for some

Ayy, haha

Let's go

Posluchať písničky-akordy.cz

Hahaha