

I won't stop till I got private planes
After that plane comes the yacht
After that yacht comes the island
Till then I'm working... grinding...

Hey mama, hey mama, I think you and I should roll to the crib m
ama

Hey mama hey mama, don't bother if you gone bring the drama
Gimme something good girl balance that karma
Yellin carter hundred times youda thought it was a mantra
I wander with my gang but we ain't no mobsters
Just punks gettin lost among the genres
Manage my game stay upping my roster
Gold cleopatras, need that spirit round to open my chakras
More layin em down w less police helicopters
She my tall glass of water when I'm all hungover
Now I need you in my life chick, wherever we going
I'll be learning the different language

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Hey mama hey mama, don't bother if you gon get insane
My pockets rarely empty cuz we bringing that change
Margaritas in the tropics stay bringing them waves
And she didn't believe me when I declared my age
I'm 21 with riveting content filling up the page
I'm a whole other animal when i rip through the stage
And I'm taking names, only way is wayland making the claims
I want a lot of hot as lava Aubrey Plazas to play
Wasn't Harvard material but that's coming my way
Now I need you in my life chick, now I need you in my life chic
k wherever we flying
I'll be taking private planes in

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