

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah (Hey)

Look, it's a brat summer  
Grab a drink or a cig or the marijuana  
I like petite girls and I like the big bumpers  
Turn around, throw it back, I love a thotiana  
Look, if A. G. made it, Aminé persuaded  
I'm off a lotta shit, yes, I'm faded  
She pray to Allah but she do no chasers  
Gotta thank God for that pussy, I'm gracious  
Yeah, throw them dollars in the sky  
360, shawty pose one time  
Every time I drop, it's like the 4th of July  
Am I on drugs? Shawty, I'm too fried  
Yeah, buddy, rolling like a big shot  
Chevy tuned up like the drugs in my white socks  
Lip gloss on the blunt 'cause the bitch hot  
Espresso Martini type bitch with the good top  
Skinny nigga with the long locs (Yeah)  
I'm too fine for my balloon to get popped (Yeah)  
I'm out here lookin' like the Timberlake mugshot  
I got Acne on my face, not the kind that you pop

Bumpin' that, bumpin' that, bumpin' that K  
Baby wipe your nose like there's slime on your face  
How you got a Maybach with no house?  
I'm in my car like The Pack, I don't rent now

My ex see my ex and I wanna have sex with both of 'em  
All my friends say the problem is they both love em  
They say, "Yeah" when I fuck 'em like my name is Wunna  
I'm gettin' cash money, baby, like my name Stunna  
She work them angles, yeah, she a demon but she Charli's angel  
Always pillow, talkin' 'bout drama  
I fuck her good then I take her to Jitlada (True)  
Drop down, yeah, put the camera flash on  
So stylish, we gon' fuck with the flash on  
Drop down, yeah, nudes with no warning turn me on  
Work angelz, yeah  
Yeah, 360, turn around, bust it down, put it on me  
Ain't no other nigga that can trick like me  
Take you everywhere, I'll buy you Goyard (Ah-ah, ah)  
Woodlawn nigga from the 5-0-3  
I wanna slut her out, respectfully  
I take her everywhere, Ischia or Milan (Ah-ah, ah)

Bumpin' that, bumpin' that, brat summer, girl, I'm bumpin' that  
Young Aminé, keep bumpin' that  
Sometimes, I was just wanna rewind

I'm just a man who's stuck in my ways  
I don't like to text everyday  
And my friends like to give me advice  
But the pussy too good, it's too fire  
They wanna call my phone