

Hey, what's good, Trou?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I'm out of town, I do not know when I'll be back  
Blowin' up my phone, I know your baby mama wack  
You bitches dirty, you be fuckin' in the trap  
Cryin' in the car 'cause she can't get her baby back (Yeah)  
She can't get her nigga back  
He gon' do the most for me, I keep a nigga with some racks  
If you mad, then you can leave, but you know ain't no spinnin'  
back  
Told him I am on the way, but I am 'bout to take a nap (Huh, ye  
ah)  
Huh, I'm super geeked up  
I don't need a team, bitches green, so we can't link up  
Audemars Piguets, it get me wet, I fell in love with checks  
He know that I'm next, so he ain't never gon' ignore a text  
Yeah, yeah, not from Nene  
He was tryna fuck with me, but he can't never see me  
Bitches tryna copy what I do, but they can't be me  
Roof is off the coupe, I'm super cute, you bitches out the loop  
You don't tell the truth and that is why I do not fuck with you  
Yeah, yeah, I do not fuck around  
See me goin' up, you bitches stuck, you bitches on the ground  
I be super clean, put on my jeans and do my wipe me down

Huh, yeah, huh, Big Nene  
What? Huh  
Jeans and then I wipe me down