

Uh, ha, ha, ha  
Ha, ha, ha  
Ha-ha (Yeah, bitch)  
Woo (Ha-ha)  
Ow (Uh), woo-woo

Flex, jets (Yeah)  
Hummers, Lex' (Bitch)  
Rolex, more sex (Yeah)  
Five-hundred (Bitch) on baguettes (Yeah)  
I feel myself like I'm on X

I know I'm the best (Yes, best)  
Come and fuck with the best (Yeah, bitch)  
When I'm done with that bitch (Bitch, bitch)  
I done fuck with my ex (Woo-woo)  
I am holding my nuts (What?)  
I just go to the next (What?)  
Let her run up a check (What? Yeah)  
Come and hop on a jet (Yeah, yeah)  
I really finesse (Yeah)  
The house with the dead (Yeah, yeah)  
They gettin' vexed (Yeah, yeah)  
Won't pick up my bitch in the nest (Yeah, woo)  
I put on my set (Woo, woo)  
Yeah, they makin' 'em checks  
See what cap on my pets  
And them diamond baguettes (Yeah)

Flex, jets (Yeah)  
Hummers, Lex' (Bitch)  
Rolex, more sex (Yeah)  
Five-hundred (Bitch) on baguettes (Ow)  
I feel myself like I'm on X (Okay)

Most of my niggas be keepin' it trill  
Some of them niggas, they keepin' it real  
Never stop 'til I go run up a bill'  
I'm feelin' myself like I just popped a seal  
All of this water, I feel like a seal  
All of these bitches, I feel like I'm Seal  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Shit)  
I'm ready to kill (Bitch)  
Been in this shit, nigga, I'm a vet' (What?)  
Can't fuck with the boy because nothin' upset  
Cartier diamonds that look through [?]  
New crib in Jamaica, I'm lookin' at stats  
Jets, jets (Jets), jets (Jets), jets (I'm a villain)  
Jets, jets, jets, jets (I'm a villain)

Flex, jets (Bitch)  
Hummers, Lex' (Yeah)  
Rolex, more sex (Rolex, nigga, run the world)  
Five-hundred on baguettes (Run the world)  
I feel myself like I'm on X (Yeah)

I'm from Harlem world, my bitch gotta have that fatty

Free my dogs, aye, high, threw 'em in a patty  
I'm a superstar, I still keep my ratty  
I'm a superstar, I still keep my skevvy