What's this I see?, niggas tryna act like G's Got A\$AP, got Fergy with me It's a new day, no Black Eyed Peas That's that shit, mhm mhm, yeah, that's that shit (You ain't got no Flacko in your Serato?) Mothafucka better blast that shit Niggas drink quarts of the Clicquot Bitches sniff raw of the kilos Flacko makes sales of the flico She knows, went to ATL for my C-Note 'Member, I ain't ever have no home Now I got a penthouse and a beach home Back when I was rockin' least (2 Chainz!!!) I was trappin' off at least like three phones Me and Yams made the plan Then I paid myself and I gave myself advance Way before I became myself I'd like to thank myself because I made myself the man It's like lately I ain't myself I'd rather hang myself before I play myself I tell her, "throw on the dress with the pinstripes" Know the one that fit the booty all skin tight, that's right Yeah, you that shit, mhm, mhm, yeah, move that shit Frontin' like you did it for the fellas Get all the bitches jealous when you do that shit But my neck is gold, the rest is froze Sex and hoes, best of both Girls and girls, perpetual Sippin' slow, Texas throwed Comma, I'm about decimals Chill and get faded I'm surprised that we made it Young niggas know the sky's the limit All I ever wanna do is chill and get shaded Chill and get faded Shit, I'm surprised that we made it Nowadays stress overrated All I ever wanna do is chill and get shaded I wanna see you take it all off And she just wanna make it harder And we just end up taking longer Can't impress with them diamonds though, them diamonds Talkin' about M's Talkin' bout M's, nigga, M's Make 'em talk about, make 'em talk about M's Nigga, talkin' bout M's Nigga, talkin' bout M's Nigga, talkin' bout M's Make 'em talk about, talkin' bout M's, nigga Talkin' bout M's It's like lately all I seem to think about is M's, nigga Talkin' 'bout M's See the same thing all up in my bank account

M's, nigga, talkin' 'bout M's

And my YouTube account say the same amount M's, nigga, talkin' 'bout M's
Finna go in, go ham like Em
Flacko do him, tell them worry 'bout them
But I don't even trip though
Bruh bruh, yeah I'm really with the shits though
My my, I get hypnotized when them hips go by
Those tits, those thighs (right)
You that shit mhm, mhm, yeah, do that shit
Do it like you got a point to prove to any chick
Any dudes that you that bitch