I've been out here workin' on my fitness
I got way more flexy, bae my witness
Countin' all this money, 'bout my business
Ever since you left me, I been winning (Yeah)
I bet you though that I'd say broken, but I won't (Yeah)
You had your reason to mistreat me, but you don't
I took a chance on saving me, that's not a front
While you ended up deserted and now I'm gone

Count my bags, I'm tryna move to East LA Speedin' down 20, blazin', switchin' lanes You wanna be my friend now and it's such a shame

But trouble, I can't see you through my Gucci Frames (Frames)
Through my Gucci Frames (Frames)
Trouble, I can't see you through my Gucci Frames (Frames)
Gucci Frames (Frames, yeah)
Trouble I can't see you through my Gucci Frames (Frames)

Gucci Frames, yeah