

Killin' beats but I break away as innocent
I run the club, and none you cats gettin' membership
Got a holy grail full of lean when I grip and sip
And I'm finna mix that shit quick with a mister pib
I've been in the crib grindin' like a coffee bean
C.R.E.A.M. bumping loud in the whip while I'm off the green
Bars so hard got 'em saying that I'm awfully mean
Just a cocky fiend, 'cept I got Versace sheets
Always been more awkward teen, less philosophy
Got me skating by on thin ice like a hockey team
Please don't talk to me unless you got a lot of cheese
I'm so sharp, I run the field like a soccer cleat
Game under lock and key, 'cept I got them cheat codes
Faded, sitting back and taking shots until I reload
Y'all want beef, Imma turn the scene into a bistro
Ballin' so hard you think I'm Curry, 'cept I'm me, tho...