

I keep chrome on that motherfucking Yamaha  
Big booty stripper had take that ass to comic con  
Whoop I'm the brand new phenomenon  
Reppin' for the nerds, we the wave no Kameha  
They say I should shut my music down  
I said that's cool, but put my dick inside your mouth  
And really I don't do good at crowds  
And I don't go to games cause I can't spark the loud bitch  
Azizi fucking Gibson's what they call me  
Don't you shoot the rock, oh we gon take that as you ballin'  
Chicken Little said the sky was falling  
But don't you get confused boy, that's just money talking  
If I said it then I motherfucking meant it  
If your boy can't ball make the call nigga bench him  
Kick back and let's talk about these chickens  
And everything is everything, especially when you winnin' nigga  
And we ain't tryna trump on you niggas  
We just want a nice little cheap with our bitches (Whatever that is)  
Mobsters and creatures for dinner  
In the beginning we were sinnin' but shit now we winnin'

Fuck that, bitch  
We so fuckin' rich, you should learn from this  
Ain't no diss, it's just niggas juggin' 'til they don't exist  
Cus I just wanna roll with my niggas  
I just wanna crack a few hoes with my niggas

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Someone call the ambulance, I need help  
Doc I think I got a problem, I keep worryin' bout myself  
And I can't blame this shit on mama belt  
But it taught me ups and downs, so I can't afford to melt  
Think about them days I used to be in Thailand  
Sticky rice, sauteed boy we out here  
Pad Thai 'fore I shut my eyelids  
Sorry lil' bitch I was thinkin' bout my childhood  
Get no love 'less your blood  
I've had too many friends fuck me over for some dumb stuff  
Why you think we all the way up?  
It's because my niggas never gave a fuck

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