

Maybelline, Maybelline, sipping purple
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I put Wocky in the cream, bad bitches on my team
Whole pint in my jeans, Fendi accessories
Five-fifty for my tee, spent a milly on the fleet
I need a quarter mil' a week, I put Gucci on my feet
If I let off sixty shots, who gon' call the police
If I pull up wit' a Glock, then it hold 33
I'd buy that bitch Dior, then I call her for a week
I might go and buy some Buffs, just to put em' on my tee
I was gone on vacation, [?]
It be flavors in my wood, you be smoking fake weed
How is you gon' tell me that lean ain't made for me
Take the panties off a pint, can we get some privacy
I like Prada's with the strap, I don't really like the string
I don't care about no money, can no [?] hang wit' me
Shit I catch a lot of vibes, I can't tell you what I need
I don't have no rich dreams, cause I'm really living it
Can't get head while I'm driving, we'd end up in a ditch
Just put that little money up, it can't even get me a fit
If I buy 16, Imma pour the whole bitch
I don't need no security, we got heavy PoleSticks
I wake up to something cold, you got a heavy [?] bitch
Fat wood of exotic, Imma face the whole bitch
Doing donuts in the Porsche, you don't know how those get