

Woah (Woah)  
Bee (Woah)  
T-uh, t-uh, bee (Woah)  
T-uh, t-uh, bee (Woah)  
E-e-e-e-e, uh, yeah, uh  
Yeah, uh, yeah (Yeah, uh)  
The boys

Run in your crib and I do not get caught (Do not get caught)  
She said I'm handsome, I get that a lot (Get that a lot)  
Look at his face and you see a red dot (See the red dot)  
We just hit Lenox, don't know what to cop (Mm-mm)  
He keep on stealin' my flow and it's fire (Yeah, yeah)  
He want a feature? Well, he gettin' fined (Yeah, yeah)  
She not givin' neck so don't waste my time (Yeah, yeah)  
Not playin' with these niggas, I'm all in my prime (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm in my bag, I ain't going for nothing  
I'm tryna fuck, I ain't think about cuffing  
Fake ID in the club like McLovin  
I brought the Glock, I am not with the tussling (Mm-mm)  
We cannot fight, I got the strap like a dyke  
He want the work, it's on sight  
Bitch, I get high like a kite (Bitch, I get high like a kite, yeah)

Glock in my hand, it's a Palm Angel  
I hit this ho in some Palm Angels  
These niggas, they practice my son cadence  
Said I'm droppin' a tape, got 'em all waitin'  
These industry niggas be pump fakin'  
Bitch, I'm in the hills and I'm sunbathin'  
Think he spiritual because he sun-gazin' (Sun-gazin', yeah, woah)  
I'm on the top floor up in N.Y  
This ain't my first blunt, bitch, I been high (Bitch, I been high)  
She took a Xan and she boot up  
Grip in my hand while I shoot 'em  
All of my niggas the rudest (Damn)  
Bitch, I just hang with the cool kids (Yeah)  
Told that lil' bitch I'm a cool kid (Cool kid)  
I'm gon' shoot, give a fuck 'bout who you is (You is)  
I'm up in L.A. with two bitches (Yeah, yeah)  
I hit the walls and I pull out the riches  
She suicidal how she slit wrists, yeah (Uh)

Yeah, I'm tryna touch the stars (I'm tryna touch 'em)  
I'm tryna get high (I'm tryna get high)  
Yeah, cannot get my dick hard (Yeah)  
No, she can't get me up (No, she can't get me up)  
For the game, she a whore (Whore)  
For the game, she a slut

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We cannot fight (Yeah), I got the strap like a dyke  
He want the work, it's on sight (Sight)  
Bitch, I get high like a kite (Kite)