

Cheat Code

BabyTron

J-J-J-J-J-Jacked up 256 on the gigabytes
RIP lil' Chris, it make me sick he ain't live his life
ShittyBoyz the shit, we jump shit, you better get it right
Let the Glock uppercut his ass, think I'm finna fight
Three trips, three dubs, damn, that's a three-peat
Hit the interstate and put up stats like the Greek Freak
Jam with this shit, it say approved when it beep-beep
Fendi belt looking like I should've used a cheat sheet
Treat her like a smoothie, put her ass in a blender (Spin Her)
Drip causing floods, better go and check the weather
Watch dawg spirit exit soon as he enter
Margielas on, now I'm paint stepping like a center (Margiela)
Even my bitch neck froze, look like Elsa (Woo)
Skipped first hour, now I'm first class in Delta
Been a legend in my city, feeling like I'm Zelda (I have)
BabyTron, I been charged up like a Tesla (Bitch)
Would do the Scat but I wanna do the Wraith instead
Walked out the store with six systems like a gamerhead (Woo)
Save yo bread, I'ma run it up until I break a leg
California king, Versace robe while I lay in bed
Duke said it ain't where you start but where you finish (Facts)
Eating steak now from when it wasn't in the kitchen (Ruth Chris)
Fuck a gift for Christmas, baby, I was born with it
Hustler DNA so if I want it, I'ma get it
I done prayed for some shit that ain't never came true
I done waited for some packages that never came through
Better save up yo Pros, boy, that shit'll save you
If I was you and you was me, shit, I'd probably hate too (Shit)
I ain't finna box with you, sleaze got the golden gloves (Woo)
I ain't gon' stop until I drop a piece from Golden Sun (Woo)
Feeling like the chosen one, shit, I am the chosen one (Woo)
I don't blow crud but I'll hit the strip and blow a dub (Huh)

Ayy
You know what I usually say
ShittyBoyz

Dub after dub got me feeling like a first seed
Bitch, I'm balling now from when I couldn't make the first team
Think I'm activated, I made twenty in the first week
Heart been gone, lil' bitch, you can't hurt me
Built for this shit, I might bend but I won't break
Bitch will probably switch, swear to God that these hoes fake
BAPE hoodie on, grab the chopstick and go ape
Ruth Chris dinner, paid three strips for four steaks
Nah, for real, exquisite dinners when I dine out
Real grind 24/7, ain't no time out
I was in a hole but then I found a way to climb out
Feel like Goldberg, I slammed a bitch and blew her spine out
XS Max, I'm feeling blessed off the jacks
Off-White shirt, I got a X on my back
Threw it in the stash, you'd rather flex on the Snap'
Let me seen an opp, he's getting pressed like a app
I ain't got a heart, don't let this Play tee play you
Bitch playing games but it's cool, I can play too
Pray, dude, 'cause I'ma send yo ass to who you pray to
Me being soft? You must be smacked off the K2

A hundred dollar steaks, even the plates worth twenty
The drawers cost a dub for all the times I looked bummy
Bitch-snatcher badge, Hall of Fame, don't be a dummy
Do you how you did me, bitch, I ain't acting funny
Stomach growling in Verizon, I do lunch time at Ocean Prime
Talkin' on the Snap' but I swear you was 'posed to slide
Bro got a .40, don't get lit up like an open sign
Better listen closely, that's yo ass, step close to mine

Man, watch how we come, man
Watch how we play it
They can't get a dub, I'm a winner and they hate it
Crazy how I turned from what I was into the greatest
It takes time, man, just be patient
We finna blow, 2019 our year and that's on me
ShittyBoyz