

## finally up

bbno\$

30K up, on a 30K up  
Now I'm waking up in different places  
Bitch, do not fuck up my vibe up when I'm talking  
Her name is my homie-ostasis  
All of my bills, yeah, they gotta be blue  
I apologize if it's racist  
Thou shall not stutter when we are discussing my p-p-p-p-p-p-  
payments (Bbno\$)  
Pay me, bitch  
I'm in my bag, I'm in your bitch, I'm in my element  
She educating with that brain, she real intelligent  
You want that beef, then you gon' get cooked like it's Wellington  
Now I'm walking, swinging big dick, take a measurement  
She got too much ass, got me tweaking, check the Fitbit  
Wrote it on her chest, I ain't talking hieroglyphics  
You should tape your mouth and go to bed 'cause you are chinless  
Whip lifted, and my rims, they spin like fidget

Fuck a 360, crank a ninety, then I edit  
Baby, I'm that guy, I think it's time we finally said it  
Hit him with the one-two, yeah, I made him call a medic  
Money on my money, on my name and don't forget it

You think I need a bitch? I'm begging for the friend zone  
I shoot, I never miss, I heard you need a lesson  
This baby's off the shit, I'm in your girlie's mentions  
(My bad, my bad, my bad)  
Yeah, brand new shoes, brand new pants, yes, it cost me many bands  
Your girl just a backup plan, sonning you like man to man  
Future crib in Catalan, funjob on me, cash in hand  
How the fuck you always in the gym, but you resistant to these bands?  
We all gonna eat like it's morning after Ramadan  
You should run and duck 'less you trying to get Donald'd on  
Bands on bands on bands, yeah, that shit really go on and on  
Bro, you love to glaze, yeah, you rolling like a Cinnabon

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We finally up, we finally up, yeah  
We finally up, we finally up, yeah  
We finally up, we finally up, yeah  
We finally up, we fi-

It's such a pretty day I'm talking to the walls  
I'm feeling disconnected, still gon' make the call  
I haven't felt like this since I was young and small  
If it's all black and white, I wonder where I'd fall

Got a brand new chain  
It's a brand new game  
Rodeo on my payroll, halo  
(Spending that shit, spending that shit, spending that shit)  
Blood Gulch while I'm playing on Halo  
(Running that shit, running that shit, running that)

Yeah, I'm up real good, and I made them millions, it's all my fault  
Swipe my card, I don't think twice, that's how I ball (Swish)  
Even my money got money in, you ain't got money at all (Got no money)  
In the crib with the boys and the dogs, so you know I ain't taking no calls