

Meta

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Cash a Groupon and I'll smash it till dawn, she probably thinks
I'm a moron, aye
Rip a girl's thong but I put it back on 'cause it smell like prawn with aurums
Whipping in a brick, ain't really moving shit, the wheels on me straight, aye aye aye aye
Trapping so hard my grades just dropped, out here just giving n o fucks, uh
Boujee ass bit with a brand new wrist, god damn that bit be a t hick one, aye
Brand new whip, with a brand new fit, and a brand new clip in m y stick, yeah
Wrist be a kilo, got it on the down low, fuck you up easy its a free throw, yeah
Hundred gram blunt, yeah course I gotta stunt, yeah, over here flexing with ya mom, what

Whipping so fast, like baby slow down, nah boy, you stunt like a clown, yeah
Skurtting all around, 'cause I got a quarter pound, yeah, free shit for my whole town, yeah
40 on my set, with the big names met, like fuck that, sipping o n tech, yeah
Turnt ass set, where I broke my back, yeah, gotta stay hard on trap, yeah
Pop a Tic-Tac, yeah fuck your crack, yeah course I'm puffin on green, yeah
Ain't that mean, got a brand new team, and I'm vaped up to my j eans, yeah
5 times ten, is ten times 5, gosh darn, I'm good at math
Candid bars, with a xannie bar, oh lord, I spit the truth, B

Mama told me ball till you're Kobe, man I love pierogies
Dripping in gold, yeah dripping so much, yeah whoops I made a p ool, bitch
Grind till I die, yeah I'm really so fly, I'm out here looking like a plane, yeah
Shop for the ice, I'm blind like mice, yeah, cuz she thinking I 'm hot, yeah
Scrapping the pot, whipping the brick, mama told me not to go h it a lick
Grind everyday, cop me on rollie, saucing on you like I'm alfre do penne
Man it's so lit, drank all of it, soon as the bill comes I gott a go ditch
Flex with my wrist, check on the time, dunno if I got the time for a dime, bitch

Skurtting so fast, don't got much cash, fuck up the gold, yeah
I'm into the brass
Broke out the cast, got you on blast, your girl's in my bed and
she's showing the ass
Flooring the gas, passing the gas, Newton said that I am more t
han the mass
Skipping the class, chasing the grass, let me get my paper, nee
d to relax
Copping the dons, rocking the toms, course I'm so high, I just
hit up a bong
Wonning the tons, magic like johns, spun out the game like it's
wheel of fortune
P to the kan, jovi to bon, my dick the same size as a BBC dong
Calling my mom with lean in my scone, had to tell her that I'm
trapping so strong