Six Europeans crib looking like a car lot Beach my old bitches want me, but they all blocked Whole plug want to get down, but they all hot You say you outside you surrounded by a mall cop Dizzy from the gin shot, tennis with the big rock Bitches be grimy, pussy smell like gym socks It's a ganger, I just let my nuts hang I killed a whole bottle, took a pill fuck pain I blew a bag on ice, I had to upgrade Just can't kick the cubby, love the way the mud taste Pin-stripped wood grain, I'm staring at the floor light Black out drunk in my bunk, I miss tour life Wiz put me on it's much deeper than the rap check Baby Yoda in the vibe that's a bag flex Taylor Gang we get higher than yall Plus we supply it get the buyers involved

If you need it, I got it, just what you, want No need, to hold out, what you waitin, for Puff puff pass that show me where the cash at Puff puff pass that show me where the cash at Bout who get the most, not who get the fastest Slowin down, the wrong move and you at risk People heard my new shit I gotta practice it Rolls Royce back it in, phone full of actresses Used to get caught for trafficking Now Berner and I roll up and flick our ash at them No we don't give a fuck about a hater I need mine not later, might sound underrated That's just because you haven't seen my bank statement Keep my hat low, eyes too cause I'm faded Want to meet with the boss then you gotta make arrangements Bitch please, which one picked keys Foreign bank, offshore swiss cheese Hustle never sleep seven days a week Call it how I see it all my niggas eat

If you need it, I got it, just what you, want Puff puff pass that show me where the cash at [x4]