

# Fantasy

Big Scarr

(Ayo Bandplay)  
Woah, woah  
Let's go, let's go  
Woah, woah  
Let's go, let's go  
Uh, uh  
Woah, woah, woah, woah

Uh, pockets on fat like they got a TEC (Uh)  
Keep the beef street, we can handle it man  
Bitch bad and bougie, she glamourous  
Buy her own Gucci, Channel when she pamperin' (Nah)  
You right this shit wasn't my fantasy  
Now I just cut on the beat and I damage it (Woah)  
If I drop a bag, I need bandages  
In love with the money, I count it romantically

Get to the money, keep stackin' it  
Me falling off, no, I can't see that happening  
Wanna see mama 'nem living happily  
House in the hills, that bitch look like a factory  
Run it up, I expanded my salary  
Reach for these chains, turn the show to a tragedy  
My grandma been sayin' I'm a masterpiece  
Foot on they neck, no, these niggas can't handle me  
I'm a king, yeah, they call me "Your majesty"  
Gotta move smart 'cause them folks tryna hassle me  
I remember when my teachers doubted me  
Now I pop shit in the school and he faculty  
Space coupe with no roof, see the galaxy  
I hit your bitch from the back on the balcony  
Uh, AR-15, it shoot rapidly  
Tryna hit something, no, I'm not with the cappery (Nah)  
Nigga know I'm on top with the rappin' shit  
Tryna knock me out my spot, I ain't havin' it  
Yeah, I used to be broke, now I'm havin' it  
Drip every day in they face like a mannequin  
If I up, I'ma shoot, I ain't panickin'  
I chase the Perc' with the Wock' tryna balance it  
I fucked her and her friend on some mummy shit, is she find out it's collate  
ral damage (Uh)

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In love with the money, I count it romantically (Woo, Offset)

I see a opp and I damage him (Opp)  
7.62, he a pack like some cannabis (He a pack)  
Private the jet when I'm landin' it (Jet)  
I want my money right now, I'm demandin' it (Now)  
I was the one on the block that was handlin'  
Mama was panickin', fresh like a mannequin  
Packs in the cabinet, diamonds is candlelit  
Dracs with the switches, someone call the ambulance (Grrah)  
OG my drip like some cameras and drones  
I walk out the house and I put that shit on (Put it on)  
Smell the cologne, Des Garçons (Guess)  
Patek two-toned, that show that I'm grown (Grown)  
I'm having cash, I don't need a loan (Cash)  
Look at my bitch, see bad to the bone (Bad)  
Look at her wrist, she got skeleton bones (Skeleton)  
Four hours on, I'll spin on my own (Hey)  
Back to back 'Lambos and Maybachs, I'm creepin' (Skirt)  
She see a star, want a picture, I freeze her (Freeze)  
My bitch don't be fuckin' with that shit, she a diva (Nah)  
I know these thottie lil' bitches be evil (Evil)  
We send the shots like injecting a needle (Bow)  
Running up the hundred racks, trap like a speaker (Racks)  
She a bad bitch got her own, she a keeper (Keeper)  
Dope boy, dope boy, Forgies on a Regal (Dope)  
Ho boy, you was on the field cheerleading (Ho)  
Five me and Richard when I walk up out a meeting (Yes sir)  
Five on a Richard and it's going up on media (Uh)  
Get it back, repeat, fuck her then delete it (Go)  
Pull up in a 'Ghini, man, I used to be a needy (Skrرت)  
Gotta get your money, but you never be greedy (Racks)  
Magic like a genie, I can beat it while I'm heated (Beat it)  
I'm heated, let the choppa sing like Alliyah (Ayy)

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