

In the whip I do the dash  
I'm countin' guap up stackin' cash  
I just made another hit  
Cash a check and do my dance  
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Haters gon talk  
Can't conversate with the opps  
Stackin' my coins  
You can keep pushin' them mops  
Billy gon flex  
Straight to the top  
All of that cappin' ain't good for your health  
Take my advice and just stop  
I got the muh-fuckin' drip  
I got your bitch on my hip  
She told me her man is a busta  
Said baby can ride with a pimp  
My Rollie don't tick-tock  
I'm rockin' them flip-flops  
Keep gas in a Ziploc  
Diamonds lookin' like some big rocks

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I love being ignorant, it's my fuckin' passion  
All of my music is trash, but I know y'all gon listen  
Them bitches wanna hate me but can't, I'm just too charismatic  
I need a middle-aged milf, to do my fuckin' taxes  
I'm wearin' socks with flip-flops  
This not a diamond, this is a big rock  
I'm goin' up like kickoff  
This girl dancing on me like a Tik Tok  
Pull up to your mom in a scooter  
Now she think your dad is a loser  
Go dumb, go crazy, go stupid  
I don't know her name but I'm grabbin' her booty, hey yuh yuh  
Hotbox in the back of the Uber  
All-star shooters, we ally-ooop it  
I got more juice than a juicer  
You wanna ball but you really neutered  
My whole catalog garbage  
While my number get larger and larger  
I'm mixin' Gap with some Starter and I'm goin' out with the farmer's daughter