

Uh, woah, woah, woah
Gang, gang, gang, gang (Gang, gang, gang)
Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang
Gang, gang, gang
Gang, gang, yeah

Real spill, my heart too cold (Cold)
I'ma pack my shit, hit the road (Road)
Just call me Jack, I'm gone
I ain't never comin' back no more
Switch my clothes like my hoes (Yeah)
Switch my flows like my hoes (Yeah)
Tell that ho she can roll (Yeah)
Real talk, my heart too cold, cold, cold

She rockin' rose gold
I could tell that she wanted my soul
She walk in like a pot full of gold
Like she from the '70s
Know she bad as fuck 'cause she got a mole
I knew she was heaven-sent
When I seen her, when she climb on the pole, oh, oh
Get my dick hard when she hit the floor (Floor)
She a baddie, she walk out the door (Door)
I was thinkin' with my dicky first (Whore)
She a baddie when she on the floor (Baddie)
She a baddie when she in the store (Baddie)
She a baddie, she stay on the go (Go)
She a baddie, she fuck on the low (Low), low
She think we don't know

She fuck on the low (She think we don't know)
She think we don't know she ready to go (She think we don't know)
She think we don't know she been here before (She think we don't know)
She think we don't know she really a whore (Whore)
Like, why would I buy Dior?
I'm like, "Why would I open your door?" (Why?)
I'm like, "Why would you walk in the store with the lil' bitch, like she really yours?" (Why?)
I remember them days I was poor (Gang-gang)
I remember when I couldn't afford (Never)
Gucci, Prada, Louis Vuitton (Louis)
Independent now, I'm self-employed (I'm self-employed)
Every day I be talkin' to God (Yeah)
Every day I be thankin' the Lord (Yeah)
They put so many knives in my back, now I'm startin' to feel like a sword (Gang-gang)
Now I'm startin' to feel like a stepper (Glrrt)
When I up it, I cock it and blow it (Blrrt)
That's your brother? Get him out the ground (Give up)
It's a guarantee we up the score
Score (Score), so sick of these whores (Whores)
Bitches lie for no reason (Reason), I'm like, "What the fuck?" (Fuck)
I be lookin' like, "What in the fuck are you wasting my time for?" (Fuck)
Why you wastin' my time for?
I get deep in that pussy, get sore (Sore)
I get deep in that pussy tryna hit the spot, I get deep in that pussy for su

re (Deep in that)
Every day I go deep in the throat, and she ask me go deep a lil' more (Deep
in that)
And it feel like I done fuck this ho before, I lay deep in the pussy and sno
re
I pack a bag, hit the door
I never come back no more
Might as well call me Jack
I'm headin' straight to the road
Fuck that bitch, she old (Old)
On IG, I scroll (Scroll)
Switch my hoes like my clothes (Clothes)
All my bitches cold, cold, cold

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