

(Waterr)  
(Ya, ayy)

I'm in a Scat, Danica Patrick  
Spin and rotate on an axis  
No silencer, I put a lil' Idaho potato on a ratchet  
There ain't no end to shit, that's said with emphasis, no need to practice  
They know this a part of me, so why they want to see me hatless?  
I'm a cash cow, them boys on some udder shit  
I can't believe it's not butter, how I'm saucing it  
They gon' love you at the top, but it's about what's under it  
This for [?], Boosie told me to run this shit

They say you're lyrically inclined, this is me in my Calvins  
Sister Glocks came with titties, Twin Peaks, not the mountains  
Crack a window, this Olympic, I came back with a medallion  
Like the Terrifier 2, but I don't know why they be clowning  
Opp hoes, I'm pissing in they mouths, BLP Diddy  
T Dot while I hit a bear, you'll think I ride for Grizzly  
I just bought a Russian gun but that shit came from Piccadilly  
And I'on worship Idols but I still fuck with Billy  
Cookie Monster, I'm obsessed with cheese, no Muenster  
You buggin' like the Beatles, you know my name, look up the number  
I'm still independent, once I sign, it's gon' be Thunder  
I got hollows in my clip, they started hatin', no wonder  
They dissing on vacation, come to Florida, grab an apple  
Like the Battle at the Berrics, we come motherfucking battle  
Ask the people who don't like me how they like the taste of gravel  
No more Wendy's, now I'm praying over fish, holy mackerel  
I put a GoPro on the choppa', hold a clip up in this bitch  
They see me doing numbers, now I know them boys shittin' bricks  
Pockets stay on big bitch, I ain't with that fit shit  
He hardly smoke oh it ain't nothing to slime him out, Teen Nick  
Florida boy, I'll run up in your yard like an iguana  
I was looking boneless, now I'm at the Benihana's  
And I don't smoke, but I'll grab him 'bout that drama  
Cause, bitch, real J's move in silence like marijuana

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