

Check up on my status
I let these niggas run around while I stack it
I talk my shit, oh yes I do but I back it
Sag my pants down, I feel bool, yes I'm slattin, I'm blattin

I get to the bag I'm bout the action
Didn't think I'd get feet off the ground man imagine
Said my shit on beats now the crowd just reacting
Said my shit on beats and now the gums of these hating niggas f
lapping
I remember learning bout the dab
Geography teacher how I know about the map, ye
I came to the scene kinda slow but i adapt, ye
I work everyday man that shit Saturday to sat, ye

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I dropped outta school
Make myself happy or just don't I had to choose, ye
I used to buy clothes just to flex and jus look cool, ye
Now i go and fetch my drip like water from a pool, ye
Oh she love me cause I'm juicy
I step in the scene diamonds dancing just like Toosie
I step in the scene that bitch gonna show me boobies
I like making music cause it tends to get me coochie

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