

Got my feelings up, yeah
Got my feelings up, hmm

In my Versace, hoe
I be hittin' landmarks
Sydney to Atlanta
These bags I feel like Santa
You got my feelings up
Dodging with a catwalk
Don't test me with my time
Cause I ain't waiting that long

Honestly
I ain't worried bout a bitch that come for me
And honestly
Every time I think about who's stuck with me
I'm proud of me
See a lot of 'em who switch just suddenly
And honestly
I know it's jealousy, so keep your apology
Finally

Goin' up ain't got no max
Popping all these tags
Everywhere I been
I done did it with no map
O-kkkkkk pack your bags and show
That we kkkkkkk-killed it
That we killed it for the low

Bottles plenty
I pull up with my Unni
The road's too bumpy
And my heart's pumpin' roughly
I do it for the money
I hope I stay lucky
Make you hoes wanna study
Ppalli ppalli ppalli

Yeah I be dancing
Heungeolgeoryeo ladi dadi
Bissa nae yeodeommadi
Maepsi joeun naui body
Yeah, I be dancing
Heungeolgeoryeo ppallippalli
Haetsari joeun achim
Jeonmang joeun naui jari

Neomu aereul sseoyo tto
Neomu meorireul sseoyo tto
Cool it down I'll let it flow
I see 'em bitches doing the most
Can't get the phone, can't touch my toes
My arms real hefty, need a tote
My shit all prime yea I get the most
I'm rich I'm fly none like these hoes

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I put that K on the map
This lil girl really born to slap
Bruh you ain't gotta cut no slack
No switchin', bitch I keep my stance
Spicy and hot, I'mma ship these packs
All you can eat, but the price ain't flat
Jageun narawa mom but my checks all fat
Run up your mouth while I run up my bags

Stack that K up with my wok
All that shit was in a box and now it's in a lot
Choegomaechul neulsang jjingneungeo
Price goin' high just like a rocket
Still the hottest in the market
Make you splurge me out your pocket
Whatever it takes they wanna lock in
The real ones know that I'm up to something

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