

Fly shit only  
You should never be lonely  
How you get into this party  
How you jumping out the 'Rari  
Fly, living in the suicides  
How you get the bag with no 9-5  
Never had no love but I fantasize  
Got to keep it real you the bomb

And I swear that you're way too close  
Got me like woah  
Anything that you want to  
You can take my soul  
Anything that I need from you is getting tossed  
Got me like woah  
Got me like woah  
Got me like woah

Should I pull up in that Bugatti  
'Cuz I heard you pulled up in that 'Rari  
And you pulled up with your best friend  
Heard y'all got it lit inside the party  
100 for the watch, gun inside my socks  
Walked up in the spot like everybody taking shots  
Shots shots, is we fuckin or we not?  
But babygirl you nothin' like a thot  
You got your nails done and your wig lit  
In your best fit, fuck the next bitch  
Fuck your exes, read your texts-is  
Grab your homegirl, let's hit the exit

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You should have my last cuz you first place  
Trying to hit it out, no first base  
Put em in the [?] with a straight face  
Put it on my face, need a big taste  
Fast, meet you at the suicides  
Working overtime [?] 9-5  
Never had your love but I fantasize  
Gotta keep it real girl you da bomb

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