

Yeah, in some, all-white Air Force
Comin' in, takin' off at the Clear Port, ooh
Shootin', shots, not in nann sport
In the 'vette, pussy, and it's not a grand sport

Bitch, I go fast, I like to chief on the bags (bag)
At the pump and I got my feet on the gas
Bitch, I go fast, please don't make me tweak on they ass
Need a whole, I could go to sleep on a half

Pull a trigger choosin', that's 'cause I'm not losin'
Two-fifty on the dash of all the cars that I'm maneuverin'
Laughin' to the bank 'cause that's where I get all my humor in
Wad inside my pocket growin', they thought it was tumor, ayy
And my car no Jaguar, but my bitch still cougar and
[?] the S-class, 'cause she don't like Uberin'
I got so much jet lag, hop off feelin' [?]
How many cities I been to this week? It's been numerous
Ayy, pussy, 'cause the sky, the limit
Look me in my eyes, I'm wit' it
Every time I had to rise, I did it
Think you stoppin' some of the shine, you kiddin'

Yeah, pull up, in some, all-white Air Force
Comin' in, takin' off at the Clear Port
Ballin', but it's not in nann sport
In the 'vette, pussy, and it's not a grand sport

Bitch, I go fast, I like to chief on the bags (chief)
At the pump, yeah, I got my feet on the gas (bitch)
Bitch, I go fast, don't make me tweak on they ass
Need a whole, I could go to sleep on a half
Bitch, I go fast, I like to chief on the bags
At the pump, yeah, I got my feet on the gas
Bitch, I go fast, don't make me tweak on they ass
Need a whole, I could go to sleep on a half
Bitch, I go fast

Yeah, bitch, I go fast
Bitch, I go fast, ayy
Bitch, I go fast