

Three Point Five

Caskey

Yeah, yeah, car 'bout fast as lightnin'
You don't wan' see my folk hop out with ski masks, it's frightenin'
Yeah, that's just how we get our excitement
All yo' dope too cut, it don't jump back 'cause it's like white men
I know how to switch hustles, know how to get double
I'm in the field and I'm gonna go for the win as soon as they fumble
The city I'm in a jungle, the Benz that I'm in, humble
I know how to switch hustles, I know how to get double
How many losses you bounced back from?
Talk 'bout a mill, but how you stack one?
Rappers get robbed for they chain every day
If you can't box, you better pack one
Go to the dealership, I'm like, "that one"
Don't fuck with models, already had 'em
Know you ain't 'bout it if you only tryna ride
When the xanax and the act' come, ugh

This that, creepin' late night on the come up, ugh
This that, three point five, split the blunt up, ugh
This that, have the full amount when you come up, ugh
This that, always have it on me, please don't run up, ugh
This that, take a brick and shake it to a bundle, ugh
This that, woke up broke but now we doin' numbers, ugh
This that, fur coat on me, even in the summer, ugh
This that (ayy), stuntin' (ugh) 'cause I came up (yeah) under Stunna

They be like, "why you be rentin' so many cars?"
"Why you always with some pretty broads?"
"Why you stopped fuckin' with xanax
But you still be in the club and got so many bars?"
I go to Vegas and get me a suite for a week
Know that's a petty charge
I gotta bet on myself before I go bet on some cars
Know myself, I got the juice for the tape deck
I pull up to valet, that's wraith check
I know she a hustle with safe sex (bitch)
She tryna put holes in the latex
Bad, you gettin' punished, my money abundant
I don't fuck with twenties, I keep it a hunnid
I circled around the block
Just to double check there was no undercovers, ugh
Pussy, I think different
Tats on my fingers, my ink different
You did a swipe up for your jewelry
So our diamonds blink different (our diamonds blink different)
New crib so big
I could fit a fuckin' skatin' rink in it (skatin' rink in it)
Shorty ain't fittin' my vibes
So I let the team hit it, ugh

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This that, take a brick and shake it to a bundle, ugh
This that, woke up broke but now we doin' numbers, ugh
This that, fur coat on me, even in the summer, ugh (ayy)

This that, stuntin' 'cause I came up under Stunna, ugh