

All fly shit I used to go to school like this  
Off white kicks my shoelaces say shoelaces  
Orange tiger on my shirt I'm in some gucci shit  
She keep lying on my dick she on hoochie shit  
We pull up in 20 Raris on some movie shit, yeah  
I will never say I'm sorry to a goofy bitch, yeah  
Slide up on her drop her off on my goony hit, yeah  
You a dirty little thot, you little stupid bitch

Bitches in my phone taking space up, yeah  
No I can't be lacking got my face up, yeah  
Drip more purple than a laker, yeah (esketit)  
Eyes more red than a laser, yeah  
Faces on me bigger than fantasias, yeah  
Checks be on a bitch her name be Anastasia, yeah  
You can get her back, I'm not a saviour, yeah  
Rolling on your ex, Charles Xavier, yeah  
I ain't got no service call me later, yeah  
Ridin right past all me haters, yeah  
I done spent rope on me laces, yeah  
Feds got us on they papers trynna trace us, yeah

Ball with my brodies been with them since AND1  
Bitch you only you and yo friends can't come  
Motor make a hood hop, ayy J1  
She know I got more sauce than A1  
Supposed to be at the gathering at 1  
Shaun Carter bag, I'm trynna catch one  
[?] it was a fast one

She wanted me to clean her mess but I got on Hermes, yeah  
She tried to catch me on her snap before I got undressed, yeah  
If I don't pull up in no black, I'll pull up in all red, yeah  
30, 000 on a rollie, my lil' bitch a brat, yeah  
I'm in my bag now I'm OD, yeah  
I ain't ever had no OG, yeah  
I give money and they lowkey, yeah  
Hit her once and then I proceed  
And I can't picture bein broke these days  
She gave me head I told her don't breath, ayy  
If you love her nigga don't tease, ayy  
She was covered up in codeine, ayy  
You a aunty you a dope fiend, ayy  
Don't get too close if you don't know me ayy  
I chill with shottas chill with proteges ayy  
Red bottoms like a nosebleed, ayy