

No I can't come down, bitch I'm too turnt up  
Judge gon give me life, Foreign door Murders  
Sitting at a red light, pourin' this purp up  
See this LV on my boxers, Why I'm lifting my shirt up  
Cops try to search us, hoes tryna twerk us  
Walk in with all this ice, Did it on purpose  
Got spikes like red hot, need to keep ya tail tucked  
Have folks nem deliver this to you, put it in ya mailbox

Niggas be really knowin', bitches be really goin  
Look up and the ceiling gone, that ass I'm feelin' on  
Need a Christina Milian, I could pop me a wheelie on  
Bout to go get some more chains  
Like I ain't got enough jewelry on  
Went to the trap last night, and I looked up it was dawn  
Got a U-Haul backing in, with equipment & more laundry  
You know we ain't really for none, All I know is get paper  
I know killas and they owe me big favors, Bitches XO me like Weeknd  
I'm somewhere out eating, stay yo ass in 2 feet  
Or go yo ass on the deep end, someone hand me a ashtray  
That's my boys who passed away, keep my mouth laminated  
Till the day I'm eliminated

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What's yo address nigga? Where you live at nigga?  
We ain't tryna hear that nigga, you know I'm a real ass nigga  
Know I gotta get cash nigga, You know I want it real bad nigga  
My young niggas run down on you, treat you like a lil ass nigga  
Bitches see the ice, they see the cars, they see the Benz they in the mood  
They get in, into the spot, that's where the cars gon' take us to  
I need top, I told them bitches that like it was breaking news  
And you know I be about my chicken, bitch no Ramen noodles  
Jail cell not even bigger than my pantry  
We can't leave no trace I guess them gloves come in handy  
It's lovely now, bitches be loving me now aye, had the bitch suckin me up  
She might end up shutting me down aye

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