

I got bitches on my back
Twenty racks up in my bag
Pull up at your fucking show and turn your ass into a fad
I'ma go like I do, smoke my woods, fucking shoot
Pull up my hood, drop my coupe
Fucked your bitch without the roof
Fuck nigga I'm the truth
Who they picking, me or you?
Sippin on brew I'm like hot soup
Bitch these Rick Owens ain't no more Boosts
I get high, I might
She gon' ride this like a bike
Fuck her all day and night, get the fuck up out my life
Aye, get the fuck up out my life
You can't seem to do nothing right
You should just follow the light
And it's heading to the dark
Which is coming towards me
I'm a dread head young nigga from Tennessee
Bet I beat beat beat
Bust on walls, she a freak
Watch her speak, she a goddess, yes a queen, yes a queen

What it was, I don't give a fuck
Stand up for your people it don't matter blue or blood
Please don't stay afloat even if it ever flood
Diamonds on my motherfuckin' body and they love
Aye, what the fuck, I don't give a fuck
Drop the whole party then I left off in a bus
What the fuck, I don't give a fuck
Drop the whole party then I left off in a bus