

Yeah, yeah (I-I-I)
Yeah, this big body Bentley ain't costing no penny
It got so much seats that it's holding up plenty (Yeah, yeah)
I need a beat, calling up Benny
I got some racks, talkin' 'bout many
Make it myself, give a f- 'bout what them is (I-I-I'm working on dying)
Life of the party, get lit at the Getty (BNYX)
Shawty, she suck me up like it's spaghetti
Ha, she was like, "Baby, do you want some Henny?" (Hell nah, yeah, hell nah)
I was like, "No, I don't drink that, I want me some Champagne" (Uh)
Yeah, shawty, she goofy as f-, you ain't getting my last name (Uh)
Yeah, I pull up, I'm hoggin' the ball like I'm playing my last game

Yeah, dirty, do 'em dirty
Yeah, yeah, shawty call me flirty, yeah
And she think I'm from the Bronx the way a nigga getting sturdy (Bronx)
Diamonds on me, I'm so pretty, yeah, uh, feeling so alerting
Niggas knowing that I'm working, hit it from the side, I got her squirting
Nigga, I'm not with the biting
Yeah, call up my big brother Whiskey, he built like a viking
Yeah, XD, XD, that nigga be typing
When I pulled up, I'm seeing that nigga, he not with the fighting (Yeah, okay)
Cook it up, baby, I'm fresher than grits
Call up my nigga and tell him we uh-
Call up my nigga and tell him, "We rich"
He talkin' crazy, get thrown in the ditch
I'm getting money, was grippin' no hitch
These niggas crazy, you know I got-
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Go get it, go get it)
Got a case that my brother gon' beat (Got a case that my brother gon' beat)
I got Prada, it's all on my feet (I got Prada, it's all on my feet)
I knew that nigga was tweaking (Yeah-yeah)
I keep my Z's in the deep end (Yeah-yeah)
Half of y'all niggas is weaklings (Yeah-yeah)
Huh, these niggas they weak
I hop in that Benz, then switch to a Jeep (Huh)
I got to New York, then hit up Philippes
These niggas, they weird, these niggas, they creeps (Uh-huh, uh-huh)
She call me a dog, well, give me a treat
She gave me the slurp, it's helping me sleep (Sleep)
I hop in the whip, the whip finna beep (Yeah)
She look at the drip, she lettin' me beat, ha (Yeah, ha)
She like, "Bae, you the man of my dreams" (Uh-huh)
I'm like, "Baby girl, what do you mean?" (Uh-uh)
She got mad and she started to scream (Uh-uh)
Told her, "Stop, 'cause you makin' a scene" (Shut up)
All these diamonds, I look like a beam (Beam)
And she bounce on the top 'til it cream (Yeah)
Baby talkin' so much, I done had enough
Threw that nigga a stack, tell him "Add it up"
And I went to your set, shit was padded up (Ooh-ooh)
He was talking too much, he got ratted out
Are ya mean? (Wait) .223 with the beam (Wait)
Make ya lean 'pon your screen

Are ya mean? On the green?
What ya mean? Are ya mean?

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me)