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Yo' Cochise, a weh dem a seh? (Now, I got y'all fools this time, hit it)
Yeah, really? Really? (Yeah)
Really? (Yeah) Really?
Oh really? Really? (Carlos is in here)
Really? Really?
Oh really? Really?
Oh really? Yeah
Feel like best in my city (City)
That boy he talking 'bout pity
I got the bif from a biddy (Biddy)
All of my G's, yeah, they with me (With me)
God on my side and he with me
That boy he talking like Mickey
I put the fire in the pity, huh
I push his fit like I'm 50, uh
I got a rev up, no, no, no (Yeah)
I got the gold rims on the big red Volvo (Yeah, yeah)
I'm feelin' like bet, yeah got the big belt polo, yeah
And he wanna fight me, that's a big no, no, no, uh, yeah
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Uh), yeah
No sir, wherever I go sir (Yeah)
I got a homie, he go, go
He got the stick with the GoPro (GoPro)
I don't got time for no photos
I demand that he gotta go though
Like John Legend, I'm ready to go
Two-seats to the four-door (Uh)
All my blessings they come with a boat load
Uh, yeah, who got the code? (Code) Uh
Leaving they cut with the bowl (Bowl)
Crossover, D. Rose (Rose), huh, yeah
I feel like DeRozan (DeRozan), yeah, huh
Don't know where I'm goin' (Know where I'm goin')
Shawty on me, I'm controlling (I'm controlling)
I got the drip with the potion (With the potion)
Really? Really? (Yeah)
Really? (Yeah) Really? (Yeah)
Really? (Yeah) Really? (Yeah)
Really? (Huh) Really? (Yeah)
Really? (Huh) Really? (Huh)
Really? (Huh) Really? (Huh)
Really? (Huh) Really? (Huh)
Really? (Huh) Really? (Huh)
Really? (Huh)
Uh, yeah, I put in the work
I got that lil' err, I got the lil' vert
I don't make him merk, I don't pop the Perc
I don't smoke the herb, I don't ride the hearse
Yung Lean, I make it hurt
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I told my homie to put down the syrup

Stop all that flexing, that gun is a Nerf Slide on that boy like I'm running on turf (Hit it)