

Bullet

Okay, yeah, yeah, twenty bucks (Twenty bucks)  
Yeah, fifty bucks (Fifty, fifty)  
Yeah, hundred bucks (Hundred, hundred)  
Yeah, thousand bucks (Thousand bucks, hey)  
Yeah, hold it up  
Yeah, hold it up (Yo, Cochise, ah wah dem ah seh?)  
Hey, yeah, hey (Okay, okay)

Told my dog, I can never turn my back (Turn my back)  
You don't get no money, why you up in Saks? (Up in Saks)  
Like a stud, bae, I always got my strap (Got my strap)

Why you talkin' to lil' buddy? He a joke (Like he a joke)  
I might jam it in the middle of your throat (Of your throat, he y)  
She gon' eat it like it's rice and curry goat (Curry goat)  
Took out 50K, she almost had a stroke (Had a stroke)  
I been stuntin' for no reason (Okay)  
I might buy her titties, tell her "Throw them D's in" (Okay)  
When she grippin' on that cocky, it be pleasin' (It be pleasin' )  
Every time I hold my wrist, I got it freezin' (I got it freezin' )  
Uh, uh, uh, uh (Ayy, okay)  
Stop the cap, man, boy, I heard that you a fraud (You a fraud)  
Stop the actin', babygirl, and play your part (Play your part)  
When I'm shoppin', I just tell 'em "Take the card" (Yeah)  
Niggas bitin' down on the team, got some rabies  
I be thankin' Jesus every night, because he saved me  
Cookin' in the kitchen like I'm whippin' up a baby  
Ha, ha (Ayy), ha (Ayy), ha (Oh, yeah)

Told my dog, I can never turn my back (Turn my back)  
You don't get no money, why you up in Saks? (Up in Saks)  
Like a stud, bae, I always got my strap (Always, always)

Like why you sleepin'? (Sleepin')  
I might pull up on lil' shawty for the weekend (Weekend)  
When I hit her from the side, she started screamin' (Screamin')  
When I hit her from the side, she started leavin' (Leavin')  
I got that big bag (Okay), these niggas big mad (Okay)  
I got that bands on me (Okay), I got them vans on me (Okay)  
Y'all niggas big broke (Okay), ain't got no bands, homie (Okay)  
Ain't got no bands, homie (Okay)  
I got her legs on me (Okay)