

Bullet

Yo' Cochise, a weh dem ah seh?  
(Red lean look like Clifford)

Yeah, pull up on him, where he stay?  
Pull up on him, where he stay?  
I've been getting all this cake  
Stacking bread all on my plate  
All might, uh, where my cape?  
Off-White, uh, oh my days  
Shackle on me, not a slave  
Slash em' up, they call me blade (Motoro)  
Pockets, they big like I'm Totoro  
I'm on my stand, like it's Jojo-jo  
No I don't take any photo-tos  
She don't like me? Oh she gotta go  
Just on the beat, like Geronimo  
God on my side and he blessing, I know  
I'm in the cut with a suit and a coat (Yeah)  
Pull up, I know that boy hating, uh  
That boy he cap and he hate to, uh  
Me and your shawty was matin', uh  
All that money on me, I be cakin', uh  
Shawty she built, and she all on me  
Clog on that boy, like an artery  
Hands in the sky, it's a robbery  
Me and my dawg hit the lottery  
Give me that plate, talking bout pottery  
Imma own that, like property  
I'ma go flex, like properly  
That boy never seen poverty  
Got a white girl named Marjorie  
Mario Kart, no Odyssey  
Heard he got Percs, like pharmacy  
Got God on my side, like prophecy  
I'm the big man, do what I say, so  
Buss gun, uh, lay low  
Bun Dat, uh, case closed  
Eat it down to seed, like mango  
Got the whips in the back, like Django  
Damn, I want a strawberry, Faygo  
Got em' watching on me, like cable  
Got the bread in my hand, like Playdoh (Yeah, yeah)  
VVS diamonds, what do you think?  
I'm bout my game like it's EA, no brink  
If you got a problem, then we cannot link  
I'm on the wave, while you still on the sink  
Coat on my body, and you know that's mink  
Got the lemonade juice in the cup, that's drank (Uh-uh)  
I been money, I don't care bout a rank (Uh-uh)  
Got em' running on the street, like my name Tink Tink, yeah, yeah  
Had to give my mama a lil' racks  
I had to pull up and get to that, uh  
I had to pull up and get to them packs  
I have god on my side, uh, yeah  
How I'm gon' ride? Uh, yeah  
I'm running the right, uh, yeah

I'm up like I'm guy, uh, yeah  
Familiar guy, uh, yeah  
Venereal guy, uh, yeah  
I'm up in the sky, uh, yeah  
I'm always so fly, uh, yeah  
Money on me, gettin' cash, uh  
I'm gettin' money, all racks, uh  
To the beck, uh nah  
Money on me all racks, uh