

(Yo Cochise, a weh dem a seh?)  
Yeah, uh

Had to get out my feelings and get me a check  
I got a chop on that boy, like a TEC  
Ain't talkin' runnin, boy, I'm gettin' wet  
If you coming my way, better come up correct, uh  
Wait, give me a second  
I'm on the block, beat a check  
Pushin' him out, like a peck  
Got that and he sip [?]  
Uh, that boy, he talkin' a lot  
I can't trust him, he cool with the opps  
I go hard for my team, like a rock  
Heard that boy want the smoke like its Pop  
Catch you slippin', I mop with the mop  
Heard he dipped and I'm out with a lot  
I've been hurtin', I'm prayin' a lot  
You get scared and you callin' the cops, uh  
Money elastic  
Mr. Fantastic, uh  
I am a addict, uh  
I gotta have it, yeah  
That boy he movin' so goofy, huh  
Hit that boy up with the two-piece, uh  
Heard that boy just wanna shoot me, uh  
Bitch, this real life, not a movie, uh  
Stretching the bread, like I'm Luffy, uh  
Spit on that beat, like a loogie, uh  
Kicks on my feet, like I'm Bruce Lee, uh  
Fruit of the Loom with the Ksubis, uh  
Cat (Cat), cat, cat, cat  
He with the cats  
I'm in the back  
Heard he a rat  
Gun on my back  
We never lack, yeah  
That boy he talkin', I don't really know  
I got .40's and .20's, I shop at the store  
I don't know anybody that [?]  
I [?] I ain't talkin' 'bout Moe's  
Huh, yeah, I'm finna geek  
Huh, plus that's on Ehren McGhehey  
Huh, I got some money this week  
Huh, no you can't come in my Jeep

Yessir (Yeah), yessir (Yeah), yessir (Yeah), yessir (Yeah)  
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Yessir  
Catch me applying the pressure  
Off of the radar, like Lester  
Still gotta grip, like a wreslter  
I got the salt and the pepper  
I think I heard I'm a rapper  
I got a [?]

I wanna cop me a Tesla  
I wanna cop me a, uh