

Huh (□□□□□□□□□□)

The shoes match the pants

The pants match the belt

The belt match the shirt

The shirt match her skirt

And then her skirt match the hat

The hat match the work (Huh, uh-uh)

Damn I told ya-

Damn I told ya niggas really clowns, they at the circus (Circus, uh)

I can tell ya never made no money, 'cause you're nervous (Uh-uh, huh)

Pull up on ya, I might really close your curtains (Uh-uh)

Heard he tryna cop a plea, but I told 'em it ain't workin' (Uh-uh)

Huh (Huh)

Uh-uh

Back after back

Made it back, off the backend

Track after track, made it crack off the mixtape

Rack after rack, put some racks on ya best friend (Go)

On yo' best friend (On yo' best friend, go), on yo' bestie (Go)

Pour some juice up in my cup, I'm feelin' sexy (Go)

Shawty know I'm feelin' good, I tell her, "Text me" (Go)

Thankin' God for every minute that He bless me (Let's go, huh, let's go, let's go)

Shawty said she finna block me, be for real (Be for real)

I be drownin' in that mud like navy seals (Like navy seals)

Cristiano, I be really in the fields (I be really in the fields)

Yeah, yeah, I got my bands up, yeah

Got my meals up, yeah

Got my feels up, uh

Got my bills up, oh my, got my-, uh, haha

Got my- (Go, go), huh, uh-uh

Go, go (Go like me), go, go (Uh-huh, go like me)

Go, go (Go like me), go, go (Uh-huh, go like me)

Back, run it back, made it back, off the, uh-huh

Shawty wanna push in the Maybach, I tell her, "Uh-uh"

Shawty wanna ride by my side, tell her, "Uh-uh"

Said she want a piece of my mind, tell her, "Uh-uh"

I don't wanna waste no more time, I tell her, "Uh-uh"

Said she wanna be on my side, tell her, "Uh-uh"

Yeah, is ya dumb? (Is you stupid?)

Huh, when it come to dressin', niggas know I'm undi- ('Spited), yeah

All my money talk, all yo' money, it be (Muted), yeah

I be off that drank, niggas knowin' that I'm booted

So I told her

The shoes match the pants

The pants match the belt

The belt match the shirt

The shirt match her skirt

And then her skirt match the hat

The hat match the work (Huh)

Damn I told ya-

Damn I told ya niggas really clowns, they at the circus

I can tell ya never made no money, cause ya nervous (Uhh)

Pull up on ya, I might really close your curtains (Uhh)
Haha, huh, uh-uh

Ha, uh-uh
Uh-uh