

Martian, is that you?  
Duh, gang, gang  
Let's get it, [?] (Everything is coZ), damn, damn  
Everything is coZ, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, bah, bah, bah, bow

Bitch I did that, bitch I lit that  
Took a nigga bitch, now he want his shit back  
Pull off in a Beemer, seat recline while I kick back  
She look under the seat and saw the .9 next to a big rack  
Don't touch my money bitch, give you [?] bitch  
Had to skkrt off on that hoe (Skrtrt) you call me Sonic bitch  
Yeah, they really out here capping, goofy bitches out of it  
I'm counting all this cash, yeah, I never run out of it

I'm getting to the money, these niggas start to act up, dumbass niggas need to back up  
This mac will hit you like four ways, leave a nigga in a mac truck  
These niggas wanna act tough, hell nah, Coi Leray gonna come and shut it down  
These niggas is fucking clowns, sitting [?] one round  
This shit will get you wack, make you feel this tec  
One phone call have you done for a big check  
And yeah this cash collect, he want to lick my neck  
But I don't like to kiss, baby, I just flip the pack

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Fuck with the gang, Marty is the name  
I got your bitch, she with me, and she rock the chain  
And she give me sloppy while we riding in the Range  
If he's talking down, then that's money on your [?]  
[?], ha, really I've been on some shit  
Ha, brick is up stacking them chips  
Ha, making these doubles I flip  
Hey, bad bitch, she riding the [dick?]  
Ha, smoking the gas out the whip  
Hey, I'm [running?] niggas is sick  
Ha, I know these niggas is sick (Bow)

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Don't touch my money bitch, give you [?] bitch (Give you [?])  
Had to skkrt off on that hoe (Skrtrt) you call me Sonic bitch  
Yeah, they really out here capping, goofy bitches out of it  
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