

Birdman hand rub
She bounce on 10 toes
Got what I'm paying for
Off of the sand shores
I am the man shorty
Hop out of an Enzo on em

Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone
Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone
Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone
Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone

Take you to Louie let's cop drip
Fire in everyday outfit
Tourin' and making a profit
Look good and you here from the tropics
I heard opinions they laughed
And now they wanna die for me where the coffin
Hit the blunt full of keif if be keepin' me coughing
Then go swim in the bitch like a dolphin
We was too with it
Smack in the trap see who it is
They wanna stipulate who get it
I was a jit where was you in it
First exhibit they use you for it
We gon' see what you gon' do with it go in
Man I feel they investigate
Poppin' our shit cause foreigners and letters their only our destiny
Yeah
Feel like it's gon' get hot
Pourin' up 4 on the rocks
Keepin' it low from the cops
40 on me when they're not
We got it locked
Shit in a knot
3 in the loft
Shit gettin' hot
What would you do for the love
Coroner said not to trust
It could get big as a truck
Goin' again what is your plan
Diamonds I'll jimmy em up
Sho' ain't a thing
I ain't complain
Bro couldn't divvy it up

Believed since I was a baby I'll be enormous yeah
Bro he waitin' on a K it ain't a normal day
Baby I'll be on the way know how these hoes will play
Maybe I was goin' in late can't get it a hold of me

Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone
Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone
Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone
Flippin' it, servin' it, weighin' it, gone