Cousin Stizz Ay, who the fuck calling my phone? I sent you this shit from a Noki-a (Brrr) This bitch eat me up like some gnocchi, uh (Bitch) Yeah, I whip the Tesla, it ain't got no key, bruh (Bitch) I was fuckin' shawty on the lowski, hush (Low) This ain't Ciroc, this just Dwayne The Rock (Dwayne) Big tee shirt, look like [?] Rock (Bang) Bitch feet hurt, she been runnin' my crop (On gang) This bitch like a rooster, she on my cock, I do what I do She send the nude, this coochie a clock, she want me come through (Uh) My life a movie my nigga, that why when I slide, I'm bringing the crew (The My kind of passion, it don't just happen to happen, yeah God made it true (O n God) Light, camera, action, I fuck with the fahsion, I'm doin' the shows with the goons (Splash) I really can ball, I can hoop (Splash) And me and your bitch in cahoots (Me) Only thing I know is win, no tie, don't be wearing no suits (Me) I'm in here sipping my sins, been smoking my sorrows aloof (Me) Hop in the stu and go stup', I put the "ooh" in the Lou I sent you this shit from a Noki-a This bitch eat me up like some gnocchi, uh Yeah, I whip the Tesla, it ain't got no key, bruh I was fuckin' shawty on the lowski, hush Ain't no Ciroc, This here Dwayne The Rock (Yeah) Still eat first, true that explain a lot (Yeah) Bitch feet hurt, we keep runnin' up stocks (Yeah) She love me or not, whatever, I'm countin' the knots (Let's go) You losing the plot, we gettin' [?] (Let's go) [?] furious, fast, the Maybach [?] (Fast) Latina mami wit' ass, she sent me, said "¿Como estas?" [?] She on my hip like a tag, I'm keepin' it P like Taraj' I'm proud of my dawg, my nigga just hit the garage Pushin' [?] and that bitch gon' swish the mirage We poppin' out, it's a moment, they takin' a clip for the times This here is business, can't leave any chips to the side (On God) As soon as [?], I figure let's get into motion I rather we hustle in the open That way in the end we could both win I got a ten and her friend in the bed, and they're sittin' by the ocean One thing I learned 'bout the game, you put in the work, you gon' get you so me tokens Come make me feel better like potion Green on my line got me charged up I had to get her a Motrin Baby throwin' that brain like a scholar My attitude stackin' the dollars, no limit [?] (Show) Can't hear 'em without any offers, way that we move we the mafia (Aye)

My plug sent to sell from the Noki-a Finna set up shop and need like no key, yuh (Yeah) I was fuckin' shawty on the lowski, hush (Yeah)

Gotta	check	your	steps	when	you	approachin	٠,	bruh	(For	sure)		