

Bitches thinking shit sweet till I pull up with the pull up
She was talking on the internet the bitch ain't even pull up
I don't got the time to argue with the bitch I rather I pull up
Worldwide glo up status I'm like quay with the cook up
Heard these birches selling out they need to worry bout they ed
ges

It's a gangsta party posted in this bitch with Mac 11's
Boss bitches hoes see me and they running out the exit
Can't be fucking weak niggas cause they say I'm too aggressive
Cuban, Cuban flexing I put thirty on my wrist now
Heard she got a hit so now she thinking she the shit now
Been killing shit I make basic hoes sit down
Bitches mad I signed my deal they hating that I'm lit now
Fuck a sneak dissing bitch you coming for me
Bitches need to boss up I heard they fucking for free
And these niggas broke ass they don't get nothing from me
I swear that all these hoes thirsty they be running for D

Ooh

3,2,1 I'm going live on the gram

Ooh

Pull up on a bitch and beat her live on the gram
I ain't saying to much bitches knowing how I am
These niggas doing too much shit I might just call a pound

3,2,1 I'm going live on the gram

Live on the gram

3,2,1 I'm going live on the gram

Live on the gram

Broke bitch, you on some hoe shit
Speaking on my name but she don't know shit
If I catch you lacking then I'm beating your ass
I'm talking left, right hook, hit her ass with a jab
Jump in the jag, two hundred my dash
Diamonds got clarity, B.S no flash
Bitches be mad, imma handle my class
Top 3 where I'm from bitch I'm showing my ass

3,2,1 I'm going live on the gram

Live on the gram

3,2,1 I'm going live on the gram

Live on the gram