Off the molly, off the bean What's this boy doin' looking so clean She gon call me I'll do anything Back in Cali, smokin' big weed Like sheesh I might have to cool down bringin' all the heat I know that's yo shawty but she feelin' on my meat If I hit it once imma pass her to the team I don't want it twice (what) bitch that's not for me She a nympho I'd rather be stayin' makin' that peso But I can't say no to a filthy rich sugar mama with bankroll (is she rich) Pipe the girl got the bag took both options (oof) Stayin' loyal to my dentist cause I'm flossin' Financially stable make it rain like Mary Poppins Shooting creamy threes like half a pint deep like I'm Basket Robbins (smoke a fudge) She pull and tug my shit like bitch I'm not a Bop-It (woah) Y'all actin' sussy yee I think you better stop it W0000 BITCH stop it Drippin' like a faucet it be gettin' outta pocket Said I walk in this bitch with a limp like Stephen Hawking (god damn) And I pull up on yo crib and I walk in without knocking just to take yo Chri stmas stocking And some top quick cause yo mom a hot bitch But she really thoughtful bro she got yo ass a Bop-It She be tryna roleplay call me Gravy Crockett Gravin Train nature boy Ric Flair pop shit BABY Off the molly, off the bean What's this boy doin' looking so clean She gon call me I'll do anything Back in Cali, smokin' big weed Like sheesh I might have to cool down bringin' all the heat I know that's yo shawty but she feelin' on my meat If I hit it once imma pass her to the team I don't want it twice (what) bitch that's not for me Baby Gravy 2 baby What the fuck is up shawty We got Cuco in this hoe, he pulled up with the blunts We got the heat We got the heat baby So much heat bitch I think I'm Pat Riley I just hit yo bitch with the double fuckin' smiley Gravy lil' spoon yeah I got yo hoe behind me You a lil' bitch, every day my phone reminds me

Workin' all night got her thinking 'bout the dick shift

Teddy Pendergrass with the god damn pimp shit

Pulled up for the neck, left neck covered in lipstick

Still hittin' that nurse so I stay with the limp wrist

I can't find my fifth wrist you talkin' like a bitch You gon' get yourself dismissed Baby no business wait bitch I'm bout my business Gravy and I bust through the door Then we hit the dance floor and yo bitch couldn't resist

It's baby no money
We got Yung Gravy in this bitch
We got Cuco in this bitch
We hit the dance floor
We just popped (oh)
We dancing with your lady
We gonna have a good ass time
We drinkin' tequila baby
We gonna keep on goin' crazy