

Ain't it odd everybody want a fucking picture now?  
Ain't it odd when I catch you, always catch you in a lie?  
Ain't it odd thug niggas sweeter than pumpkin pie?  
Ain't it odd that yo fucking jaw ain't broken right now?  
Ain't it odd? Ain't it odd? Ain't it odd?  
Nigga you a fraud

I'm like "Where yo jewelry from"? I wanna cop those  
He over east these diamonds cost loads  
Ain't it odd I was finna get him robbed?  
But it came out the beauty supply at Cosmos?  
Let me call a cab if it ain't about cash  
My music get a lot of bumps now I'm a rash  
Any bitch talk stupid like Stacey Dash  
Gone need candles by they body like a romantic bath  
One wrong move you a dead nigga  
I ain't bearing with you no Ted nigga  
I'm in the gun shop for a extra large  
To leave a bitch leaking like some discharge  
Pay my money fast now to my Paypal  
Like stepping in the Chinese store they "pay now"  
You call it cocky I just call it bitch you proud  
They see my scale went up they acting fishy now

Lil bitch check it out, no doctor got hella hits no boxer  
Yo favorite artist on the Freshman cover  
I could put him in a headlocker  
Once I tell my homies that its going off  
They make yo body roll like a bowling ball  
Bullshit online I'm a driveby  
Remove you off the Internet for good even if you on the WiFi  
I ain't talking no bluffery, niggas not touching me  
I like to keep the convo shorter than a summary  
I'm out here on the grind for that instant guapo  
You out here on the grind for a Insta follow  
We cut so different we can't even think the same  
Couple warrants for my arrest so I'm hiding behind the bangs  
I'm David from the Bible known for that good aim  
I bet money that yo money shorter than the name James