Yeah
Got a big bankroll
Pray I never go broke
So brown, so cold
My woes, my woe
I whip one, make three
Get a coach, Dundee
All my pockets on swole
Hood nigga tank gon' eat

Yeah

I said I cannot wait to see ya
I'm gonna put my clothes on and then grab you in this beamer
Smoking on sativa
From young, we've been them niggas
Out to ball, I'm playing FIFA
Your friends talking shit but they would really like to be ya
Cannot wait to hold ya
Pin you down and stroke ya
Beat that pussy up and stretch it like it's yoga
LB in the kitchen bowl, cheffing up some yola
Grab you in that foreign but I'm trapping out a Skoda

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Yeah

Pray I make it through the drought Pray the team make it out Oh, oh I was 8 years old, niggas put bullets through my house Selling drugs from a kid Ain't no other life that I'm about No, no Took the cats 6 lives Heard they gotta put it in their mouth I pray that I make it to Forbes list So hope you don't worry I'm going Look at my darling, she gorgeous Gorgeous Russian nine in that foreign My cup is empty, I'm pouring Yeah

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