You niggas can't fuck with me on my worst day
I get all the cake, it's my birthday
I'ma throw some cash, make that ass shake
You niggas getting too close, need to back the fuck up
Talking about what you used to have, shut up
A hundred on my right now in a bulletproof truck
I done had some hard times, I just couldn't give up

Aye, I just bought a brand new drop-top
Bought it off the lot, aye, you can't tell me shit
Boolin' on a opp block, smoking on that zaza
Shoot a fuck nigga then forget
Shawty sucking dick but use two hands with it
With or without money I'm the same nigga
I was just broke, starving, was complaining nigga
Had to get up off my ass and make it work
In the pussy so deep, tryna' make it squirt
I don't work no 9-5 but I got that work
Rest in peace Juice Wrld, I don't want no Percs'
Looking through my third eye, gotta' stay alert
Aye-aye-aye, bad bitch, let me see you twerk
Put her on the scene, Ray J, I ain't her first
Must be Maybelline on her face, I went to work

You niggas can't fuck with me on my worst day
I get all the cake, it's my birthday
I'ma throw some cash, make that ass shake
You niggas getting too close, need to back the fuck up
Talking about what you used to have, shut up
A hundred on my right now in a bulletproof truck
I done had some hard times, I just couldn't give up