Pick up, pick up, pick up

Let's go Wait a minute, who are you? (Ayy, yo, K.I.D) Pick up, pick up, pick up Better watch his lil' bitch 'cause I'm up off the liquor I been turnin' her down, she on go, tryna get up Crack a smile at your ho, she gon' fall out and shiver Nigga going out sad 'bout the ho, he a Skittle (Sweet) Take the jet to New York like I'm Jigga (Yoom) When you poppin', you know that come with paparazzi I hate going outside, they all know I'm that nigga (Let's go) Slide on a nigga, they drive through like Wendy's (Slide) They all pray for the time of the day, I been busy I turned her down, now that lil' nigga picky She wasn't gettin' no money, I told her to miss me Oh, y'all like takin' pictures? Think y'all niggas sissy My lil' nigga been loyal, I threw him a fifty I pull up in an Escalade, hop out in Timberlands My bitch, she got finger wave hair like she Missy (Bitch) Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me I look better in person, lil' ho, I get jiggy Spend that lil' money, I ain't tryna save it We ain't tripping on none of that, bitch, we got plenty (Bread) Bread on your head, bitch, I'm Jiffy Fuck around, drop a movie on niggas like 50 If Big Worm would've pulled up, I would've start hitting If Deebo choked me out, bitch, I would've killed him, bitch Pick up, pick up, pick up Better watch his lil' bitch 'cause I'm up off the liquor I been turnin' her down, she on go, tryna get up Crack a smile at your ho, she gon' fall out and shiver Nigga going out sad 'bout the ho, he a Skittle (Sweet) Take the jet to New York like I'm Jigga (Yoom) When you poppin', you know that come with paparazzi (Wait a minute, who are you? Ayy, yo, K.I.D) I hate going outside, they all know I'm that nigga (Let's go, Quavo) Pick up, pick up, don't pick up the phone I'm trappin', lil' nigga, don't pick up (Brrt, brrt) We been havin' drip and I'm puttin' that shit on And I'm lightnin', I'm icin', I'm flooding my wrist up (Ice) Add it up, nigga, just put your lil' 'fit up (Add it) Yes, sir (Yes, sir), put that lil' shit up (Woo) Bad bitch, look like she do sit-ups (Bitch) I bought the Lamborghini just to get up (Go) Keep talkin' that talk and I popped him, laughin' Skrrt (Skrrt), yeah, I'm ducking the traffic (Woo) I'm doing this shit in spectacular fashion (Uh) Straight out the Nawf and that chopper get tactic (Woo) Shoot up the floor (Rraow), I got him dancing, dancing Shake that bitch out of your panties I am the Cho (Cho), what did I score? (Woo) Ho, you already know I'm the G.O.A.T. (G.O.A.T.)

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