(Nonstop)

Need a vacay, go cray
It's a round trip, both ways
I need good vibes, no sage
I like no face, no case
By the water, on a yacht boat (Skrrt, skrrt)
Location, I'm in Cabo (Skrrt, skrrt)
Rich niggas, we are not broke (G shit)
Yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I need a cabana, right by the pool Pour up a shot of that Casa Azul Or Reposado, you know the motto Gas up a jet, get me to Cabo She love the ism, uh, she give me some rhythm, uh Peeping the vibes, not on him it's in him, uh Gucci set, tennis chains, gold ones in With the gang, I'm the life, fuck the fame Know I'm him, they fuck with Dame I brought some sand to the beach Lil' bish we driving the boat We 'bout to dive in the ocean I wanna dive in her throat I never change the location Niggas surrounded with goats This is the life, this is the life Glass in the air, it's a toast

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I pull up to Nobu and get me some shrimp Look at the stride, I walk with a limp I'm from the Town the home of the pimps Don't need a plan I go on a whim I need a tan, look at the melanin Real to the bone, look at the skeleton We need a drone, capture the fellowship Gimme the phone, can't leave the evidence We on a private resort It's lit, I'ma light up a torch (Aye) The shit when I got off the porch (Aye) Ain't changed when I hopped in a Porsche I got the operation for the bops We ain't stopping till we hear the cops I'm rocking open-toes with the socks Run up tripping nigga get socked (Huh) Please don't kill my vibe, shades Cover up my eyes, sun Down I'm lightweight fried, one

Day out with my guys
I keep it low, I hardly try
I'm Oakland grown, I'm from the Nine
You see the glow, you know we shine
We breed the code, the gutter kind, nigga

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