

Twelve in the morning, I'm out when you want me
Twelve in the morning, I'm outside when you want me

Phone blowin' up, they keep on textin' me
Left my shit on DND, what they expect from me? (Woah)
How you want a handout, but you ain't check for me?
Shit, you said you need another me, go find a better me
Shit, if it's that easy, do your thing, girl, apparently
This shit too scary, I don't care 'bout where they bury me (No)
Now we back in Houston, swingin' five cars
We ain't at the Westin, this a five-star (Woah, damn)

Hah-hah-hah-hah-hah-hah
LA for the week, I go very hard
On Rodeo, we ain't meetin' with no A&Rs
Pull up in the fuckin' GLE, it's a fast car
Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, scrape the motherfuckin' bowl, nigga
Diamonds VVS, all on my body, I feel froze in it
Why the fuck you keep runnin' your mouth? Oh, you bold, nigga?
We got boulder bricks and vacuum-seals, bankroll, nigga (Hey)

Pull up for the weekend, leave the 'Rari there (Skrrt)
She want PARTYNEXTDOOR, I want Cartier
Now she fuck with Donny, she want Cartier
This LA ho gon' pull ASAP, she ask if Bari there

Woah, woah
Niggas cannot check me (Woah, woah)
Ridin' in the motherfuckin' 'Rarri, this shit X3 (Skrrt, skrrt)
Shawty tryna fuck me like she Monica Lewinsky
I ain't fuck that ho, she pulled up with her bestie (What?)
DC got some guap, I got a watch for my bestie
I just got a Rollie, same one for my twinski (Twin)
We got white money, Lamb' truck, Richie Richie
Skrrt off in New York, MSG, Jeremy Lin me (Skrrt)
With some white hoes, snorting work, Lindsay, Lindsay
I done ran up cash money, now that lil' ho think she Nicki (What?)

Pull up for the weekend, leave the 'Rari there (Skrrt, skrrt)
She want PARTYNEXTDOOR, I want Cartier
Now she fuck with Donny, she want Cartier
You can't meet me in my motherfuckin' city, I be hardly there

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