

Basically everyone asking do I got a classic  
I'm dropping another one this year  
Niggas do well under pressure  
But I'm bringing pressure  
I'm bout to go dumb or sum this year  
Ballin like T Mac in '04 when he played for Magic  
The #1 gun I'm in 10th gear  
Niggas still tryna be gang but lil nigga you random  
And nigga we know that you big weird  
Whole lotta gear  
Whole lotta  
Whole lotta ammo  
Navy seal boys all camo  
Playin' the piano  
Sosa still playing in my Lambo  
Feeling Trap Soul goin' Rambo  
You nerdy ass geeky ass niggas  
They talking that shit on the mac while we up in the bando  
Living rent free in yo head while I'm eating my snacks  
And I'm fuckin yo bitch in my sandals

These niggas they weird as a bitch  
I just told lil bro we don't fuck with they kind I ain't answering  
These rappin ass niggas keep hitting me asking for features  
But brodie this shit is unflattering  
Got a big headed bitch she imagining  
Stats too high this shit is staggering  
Walk thru mute the fuckin chattering  
Tool go gratta-ta end his fucking gathering  
I took a chill pill I'm feeling amazing  
Smoking so loud I'm a regular patient  
Moving around with a glock like the Matrix  
Please watch what you say  
Cause this shit can get dangerous  
Okay this choppa don't miss it ain't aimless  
Aye lil brodie chill out boy it's hella surveillance  
Smoking on gas  
Big pack in a spaceship  
I'm that nigga this year  
I'm just making a statement  
Woah

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I'm too rich  
Clearly girl I'm too sick  
Woke up mad tryna get him hit  
Fuck that talking nigga what's his zip?  
Like damn he pissed!

Tryna shoot the boy damn he missed!  
Bought her OnlyFans damn he simped!  
Finna fuck around and bust my wrist  
Choppa for lunch bitch we serving up dish  
Light skin lil bitch tried to suck on my dick  
I'm exhausted I'm holding a ton my wrist  
Ksubi jeans got me feeling a hunnit and shit  
In the party with Poudii we huntin and shit  
Bought my mama a house having fun with this shit  
With Lil Frosty and Tomi we blunted and shit  
Moving in tune when the money make sense  
Need the front and the back or I ain't coming lil bitch

I'm taking off  
Shit you knew I wouldn't stay  
I'm still a rockstar  
I feel it in my veins  
I asked you voluntary  
Did you forget that day?  
Oh yes of course you did  
That's why I'm MIA  
Rocket ship in a whole nother space

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