

You got people out here goin' crazy
We losin' loved ones everyday to the people that swarm in to protect us
It's not us, it's the police
This the madness that they sparked up, this is what they encourage

Give a fuck what you rank, what you jack up
'Cause you ain't shit without no heart, you're getting packed up
This .223 inside my bag'll make you back up
Better tell your homie, "Relax, bruh"
It wasn't my fault, this stupid nigga made me act up
It's only right brodie put Ricky in his back, bruh
I don't miss, bruh, we ain't got no mask, bruh
You get your shit thrashed, bruh
Pull up with a Cardi B, I'm Offset with a MAC, bruh
You gon' have to pardon me, I'm known for givin' lack
Niggas better not bother me if it ain't a bag
Seahawks how we hawkin' shit, let's mob on they ass
Don't get caught up at a red light, leave his mind on his dash
Leave your head in your lap, turn your mans to a tat
Turn your friends to a stat, we up 10 y'all in last
Put lil bro on they ass, death row on they ass
You hoes going out sad, Swisher sweet, she gets passed
She don't wanna miss me, peons dissing
You been fuckin' all these rappers, fake bitch, forget me
You know they ain't nothin' like me and he ain't got no back
Bitch, I woke up in my white tee, Franchise Boyz on your ass
Niggas don't like me, teenage GOAT of my class
How you way up on the 'Gram but then your mixtape was trash?
That boy greener than grass, he a lick in my path
And fuck a crooked-ass cop, boy, you ain't shit without your badge

You get fucked up, bitch, all your luck's up, bitch
Turn your body into stone and get it crushed up, bitch
Snort your ashes with my guys, we getting fucked up, bitch
Rockstar, baby demon, you get no love, bitch
You get fucked up, bitch, run, your luck's up bitch
Turn your body into stone and you get crushed up, bitch
Snort your ashes with my guys, we getting fucked up, bitch
Rockstar, baby demon, you get no love, bitch

You get no love, bitch, you a dub, bitch
Why the fuck you wearing Reeboks up in the club, bitch?
Shawty lookin' hella fine, don't walk to my section
I'ma tell the bouncer kick her ass out, she trespassing
Ten toes on the ground so you know I would never fold
Let his body hit the floor, let his body hit the floor
Ten toes on the ground, so bitch, you know I will not fold
Let his body hit the floor, let his body hit the floor

DC The Don says he's a rockstar, dude
And I for real believe that, dude
He's gonna be one hell of a rockstar