

Whoa, whoa
(Yeah, yeah)

Like hold on, fuck it
I fell in love with a destiny child, she like LeToya Luckett (Yeah)
Spider web right on me baby, this Dior cologne and I know that she love it (Whoa)
This not a Ted Talk, lil' bitch, I ain't new to that shit, I ain't tryna discuss it
'Cause I'm smoking something that grow off the Earth right now and it smell like a lotus
Big boss man down on the potus (Yeah, Yeah)
And I know they been hating for a long while, but I'm sorry girl, I never noticed (Yessirski, yeah)

Bitch got a biker coat and Rick Owens, I know she fuckin' with Donny (Yessirski)
Roadskin jeans and some big guap on me, set that bitch up, oragami, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Thrown as a bitch, I came here, now, what's up? (Ok!)
She in my face, she a vibe kill, stoppin' it
I'm off them jiggas, I don't give a fuck
She not from my hood, she ain't grow up like us (Ok!)
Hit that bitch from the back now she throwin' it up
Nigga fuck yo set, on my momma, I'm droppin' it
When we back in yo city, we blowin' it up
Give it up (Yeah!)
Ain't it crazy how that nigga rich and he still make it jump? (What!?)
Never done (Whoa)
Do you think you the shit or some'? What the fuck do you think?
Pretty much
Turned to a opp pack, tryna be tough, shit, it is what it was
I'm the type of nigga, turn a bitch up, Kurt Angle (Gang)
Stomp on 'em all, yeah, I know them niggas hating right, hold on
The fuck? That ain't all of your paper, like hold on
He livin' his life like a fanboy
This type of shit, I got kinda flavors
Walked in the party rockin' all Murakami, yeah
Please, stay the fuck off my body
Bitch, I'm MJ, I'm not Scotty
Hit her DMs, now I feel like Yo Gotti
Watch this, yeah
This shit is ridiculous
And she whippin' that bitch, she gon' pop wrist, yeah
I was just lookin'
That's a bad lil' hoe, in that mosh pit, yeah
That sloppy toppey, she a thotty, thotty
She gave him her body
I peep shit with one eye, like I'm ladi dadi
We gon' pop this bitch once, we got body, bodies
I stay ten toes down like I'm bound about it
Shit, we can go body for a body
Lick for a lick
Highest in the room, I was off the shits
Watchin' cartoons, I ain't hearin' shit
The feds in the seat, now we gettin' risk
Switch the scenery, I'm tryna die lit

Her body so soft, I ain't hearin' it (Whoa)
I decided to let you to know, whoa, whoa (Yeah!)
This a whole new Don, he gon' do what he 'posed to, oh whoa (Yeah)
I ain't back in Milwaukee, I'm tryna go global, whoa, whoa
I ain't make Rolling Loud, but I'm still rolling loud
We gon' get on that hoe, bitch I'm sure

Like hold on, fuck it (Yeah!)
I fell in love with a destiny child, she like LeToya Luckett (Yeah, yeah)
Spider web right on me baby, this Dior cologne and I know that she love it (
Boom, boom, boom, boom)
This not a Ted Talk lil' bitch, I ain't new to that shit, I ain't tryna discuss it
'Cause I'm smoking something that grow off the Earth right now and it smell like a lotus
Big boss man down on the potus (Go)
And I know they been hating for a long while, but I'm sorry girl, I never noticed

One time to my mom, I'm the oldest
Came a bag in from him, now a nigga exploded
I was hungry as fuck, now I kinda feel bloated
Had to get off the block, I ain't leavin' no notice
I'm a lion, lil' bitch, I can never be goated

Yeah, yeah
(Yeah, yeah)
(Whoa, yeah)
Woo