

Yeah, yeah, yeah, mmm
Mmm, yeah
Devo, this shit hard

Bro got a case, he can't leave the state
They givin' him 8, I hope he okay
Whippin' the wraith, I'm drivin' in space
The crib got a gate, it's on an estate
Niggas be hatin', but don't get no pap'
Flooding my chain with baguettes in the face
I keep a Glock and the racks in the safe
Niggas is rats, so I move like a snake

Popped the umbrella, it's rain in my weather
I'm fly as a feather, I got it together
She got a man, but she told me I'm better
'Cause I get her wetter, but I never met her
Niggas be talkin' I don't even listen
Like I got corona, I'm keepin' my distance
I got the blicky for niggas like Mickey
I shoot at the rats so I know I'm not missin'
I fucked his BM, she don't wanna see him
And all that it took was a motherfuckin' DM
Told her she pretty and show me her titty
I'm tryna skadiddy up all in that kitty
City to city, they tryna get wit' me
I'm young with a milli', this shit can get tricky
(City to city, they tryna get wit' me
I'm young with a milli', this shit can get tricky)

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She peep the drip and the followers
She wanna swallow us, niggas keep saying they proud of us
No more real niggas, they out of us
Fake is surrounding us, I know these niggas is tired of us
Brought the Beretta, the clip in the trunk
I am too rich to be throwing a punch
Count up the money, I got me a bunch
Leftover pussy, I saved it for lunch
Yeah, CEO, nigga I'm bossy, so watch how you talk to me
Yeah, better think twice 'fore you go out in public insulting me
Yeah, fumbled the bag if he speak on some shit that's regarding me
(Fumbled the bag if he speak on some shit that's regarding me)

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