TreOnTheBeat, yeah Yeah, okay, yeah, yeah I feel niggas plotting, I can feel it in my, yeah I feel niggas plotting, I can feel it in my soul (No) He not 'bout that action, he clout chasin', he a troll My new girl is Spanish but no hablo Español I lose all my morals with these females on the road I feel niggas plotting, I can feel it in my soul (No) He not 'bout that action, he clout chasin', he a troll My new girl is Spanish but no hablo Español I lose all my morals with these females on the road I need all the profits, I don't like to do splits Niggas hatin' on me 'cause they broke and I'm lit She tried to keep me to herself but I can never commit She know I'm fuckin' hella hoes but I would never admit These niggas frauds, I don't know why they cappin' I cannot believe one word that they rappin' I got like three hoes that are stuffed in my wagon Had four cups of Henny, I don't know what happened When I come around I be making them nervous Uber to the hills where there's Bentley, no service I pop a her, I boot her, I'm closing the curtain, these girls want the clout , these girls want the birkin' But I'm not a come up I've been working til the sun up (I've been working til the sun up) My ex called but I hung up I'm just tryna get my funds up No time to be sprung up I feel niggas plotting, I can feel it in my soul (No) He not 'bout that action, he clout chasin', he a troll My new girl is Spanish but no hablo Español I lose all my morals with these females on the road I feel niggas plotting, I can feel it in my soul (No) He not 'bout that action, he clout chasin', he a troll My new girl is Spanish but no hablo Español I lose all my morals with these females on the road Don't know you, don't dap me Duckin' these niggas, don't deaf me Freaky lil bitch said, "Slap me" I'ma pop her ass like acne Tour on the road in a sprinter We've been on the road since winter Working too hard, skip dinner Fuckin' all hoes, I'm a sinner I don't need you I got me, bitch I'm hot just like the Taki's, chant like pa ki, you can't stop me Niggas are crazy 'cause they not me I got the money, the fame, the hoes I got the shoes, the chains, the clothes I smell cap all in my nose Roll on my right, just the way that I go

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