

Yeah  
Hmm, yeah  
Hmm  
Okay

I'm just tryna make a hundred mil'  
How many M's can I add to my will?  
Rollie rose gold, I don't really fuck with steel (You weren't even a cool breeze for my man Taz)  
All these niggas fake, but somehow I keep it real, yeah  
That nigga a bitch, he posting guns just for likes  
Taking boxing classes, but nobody out here fight  
I like ratchet bad bitches, Detroit women just my type  
Know that pussy out of control, she might make me miss my flight

On the 'net I'm goin' crazy, I can't help but up my price  
Nigga think he know me 'cause he see on that site  
Rock Balenciaga boots, I'm 6'5", it up my height  
VVS gon' make it bright, hundred thousand, that shit light (Ha)

I'm pickin' streamers over rappers, they be boring, I can't chill with 'em (Yeah)  
Don't cut my hand off, I can't feel niggas (I can't feel niggas)  
I'm 6'2", bankroll Crip blue (Yeah)  
I be standin' on the money just to make me feel bigger (Ha)  
I don't let these niggas 'round me, they don't act like us (They don't act like us)  
These niggas must think they Zoey, they chat too much (Chat too much)  
And they cap too much, I shoot straps too much (Baow)  
I up racks too much (Ha)  
My little bitch thick as hell, ass fat as fuck (Fuck)  
Bottega on my body, can somebody add me up? (Add me up)  
Hoes love me, I'm rich, his and hers for my bitch (Bitch)  
Glock came with a switch, I'm tryna shoot shit on Twitch (Ha)  
If I'm goin' anywhere, you know I'm bringing my blick (Blick)  
Play with DDG and we gon' take the stream on a hit  
I done seen niggas get rich and seen niggas snitch (Ha)  
In GTA, nigga, we don't play

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She know I'm from Pontiac and she know that's right up the street  
She said she gon' ride down 6 mile to come and fuck with me  
On the road, bitch, I can't sit down, I gotta stay on my feet  
Making hits and that's the stick now like running backs and cleats  
Niggas knowin' that I'm one-of-one, I don't rap for fun or none  
Went to Booby Trap, I can't keep track, I threw a ton of ones  
Hit it from the back, but she gon' never meet my son or nothin'  
I'm just tryna crack, I ain't got time to fall in love or nothin'  
I got a bus full of hoes, what's the ETA?

Tryna kill that pussy, but I'm talkin' 'bout in GTA  
I got more money than half the niggas in the NBA  
Niggas talkin' crazy on the 'net 'til we put B to A

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