

(Damn, Kai, you goin' crazy)

Huh, huh

Huh, on my shit, on my shit, huh, huh

Okay, okay, okay, huh, huh

Nigga say he want smoke, but really I ain't worried 'bout nothin' (Nothin')
We can make it back home safe, nigga, just don't push my buttons (Don't)
I don't wanna hit none of these hoes raw 'cause I don't wanna worry bout not
hin' (Mm-mm)

She want a brand-new Birkin bag, it depend on how she suck it (Yeah)

I'ma bust down my ho, I'ma bust down your bitch (Yeah)

She don't need to drink no more, bad bitches wanna stay lit (Lit)

I got the rizz, she'll do whatever just to get this dick (No cap)

She swallowin' kids with her tongue out and she better not spit (Let's go)

Bad bitches on my dick, huh

When I walk up in the party, it's at least a couple hoes I done hit, huh
I don't really want nothin' from her, I just wanna cross her off the list, h
uh

I can shoot my shot at any woman, on my mama, I'll never miss
I'm that nigga, I admit

Huh, yeah, I just really wanna win, I don't really need friends

Locked in so much, niggas say I'm fake, they don't understand

Jet Wi-Fi fucked, I'ma text you back when a nigga land

Niggas only hit my line when it's for the hoes or a helping hand

If she with me, then she fine, only out in public when I'm with a ten

She a eight or a nine, then I'm masked up, baby, no offense

Paparazzi outside, I don't wanna be on Shade Room again (Huh, huh, huh, huh)

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I been gettin' to the money

Overseas doin' shows, they don't speak no English, but these people love me
Feelin' like I'm on top, can't an NPC tell me nothin'

How the fuck you judgin' me? Nigga, you ain't even got no fuckin' money

How the fuck I'm supposed to-

How the fuck I'm supposed to listen?

I was broke, I had to fix it, huh

I ain't have a pot to piss in, huh

Fake friends, needed distance

Told them niggas I was finna get rich as fuck, they ain't see the vision

"DDG, do you remember me?" I don't know, I think I got dementia

I got money, I got bitches, huh, every day, it feel like Christmas, huh

Stickin' two fingers in that bitch, when she turn around, I'ma sniff it, huh

Fronto on my weed, it's so strong, thought I hit a whippet, huh

When it come to DDG, niggas know I'm always standing on the business, huh

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