This Summer

DDG

I might move out to London or somethin'
I might change my whole number or somethin'
Gotta watch how I'm comin' this summer
I might double or nothin' this summer
Gettin' rich with my brother this summer
When I smoke, I get dumber and dumber
Where I come from, I know she a runner
Why these niggas be fuckin' with me?
I'm like Uzi, I just wanna rock
I might go to Miami or somethin'
Just to kick it and get on a yacht
I might call up a whole bunch of bitches
Have 'em waitin' on me at the dock
Do not call me 'cause I'm on a mission
Bitch, I'm waitin' to be at the top

They don't actually listen to music
They just waitin' to see if it flop
They just focus on nothin' but numbers
And they can't even see it's a bop
I'm comparing my numbers to Drake
So I can't even see it's a lot
And I wanna be king of the rap
Just like Michael the king of the Pop
I'm in Beverly smokin' a blunt
Tryna get high as a bitch
With the gang and they totin' a gun
And they rip that bitch line and shit
Why they watchin' that bitch shake her ass
Go ahead, get behind the bitch
Lamborghini, it's too fuckin' fast
She ain't been in this kinda whip
I done flew her to Cabo too much
When I hit it, it got in her gut
Pull it out and she gobble it up
Fucked around and I bought her a butt
Told my mama that I'ma be turnt
Get her outta the hood and it worked
I got all of this shit out the dirt
Now I skrrt off the lot in a Vert
I be humble, I know I'm the GOAT
I got rich and I put on my folks
I was bettin' on God and hope
I'm not human, I know I'm a alien
Or whatever that thing was on "Nope"
And I still can't believe that I made it here
Niggas thought that this shit was a joke
Niggas thought that this shit was a game
So much shit that I don't entertain
They be tryin', that shit really lame
This that shit that just come with the fame
Lotta people don't treat me the same
They act different whenever we hang
Tryna figure out what they can gain

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