Whoa
What the fuck is you niggas talkin' about?
Stay the fuck out my lane
Stay the fuck out my lane
Y'all know y'all can't fuck with me

I'm drivin' fast, I'm in my lane, I'm on the interstate (Whoa) These bitches hate me 'cause they can never penetrate
I put the icing on the cake, don't need no shake 'n bake
I let 'em hate, 'cause I know this shit come with hate (Whoa)
We got the biggest choppas, we get higher than skyscrapers
Why you playin' with them killers knowin' they'll violate you?
I ain't worried 'bout no opinions, I'm like "Bye, hater"
Hot head, they like "Calm down, Deja"

Bitches can't get me out my bag, I ain't no trick (I ain't no trick)
Miami flow, this shit remindin' me of Trick Daddy
He got a hat, well, I got me a trick (I got a trick)
Mmm, mmm, I got me a... tuh
Aye, come through all black, all black, drippin'
Cuttin' up, fuck it up, all black whips
They can't fuck with you, you knowin' you the shit
They can't fuck with you, you knowin' you the shit (Whoa)

I'm drivin' fast, I'm in my lane, I'm on the interstate
These bitches hate me 'cause they can never penetrate
I put the icing on the cake, don't need no shake 'n bake
I let 'em hate, 'cause I know this shit come with hate
We got the biggest choppas, we get higher than skyscrapers
Why you playin' with them killers knowin' they'll violate you? (Violate you)
I ain't worried 'bout no opinions, I'm like "Bye, hater" (Bye, hater)
Hot head, they like "Calm down, Deja"

I had to cut off my main nigga, switch to a richer one
I don't need no titties, just someone keep me lifted up
I got two sides just like a cylinder
I got two sides just like Forest Whitaker (Whoa)
Free my lil' brother, I'm his sister, he innocent
I'm a vet, you can tell, I grew up militant
Right, left, right, left
Put 'em in a blender shit (Ah, ah, ah)
All that sneak dissin', better keep it at a minimum
Glock got extended shit, leave a nigga stinkin'
Let it rip, Minnie Riperton (Whoa)
You a small fry, I can tell by your temperament
Lettin' bitches get to you, access denied (Access denied)
Melodies from Heaven, niggas ain't [?]

I'm drivin' fast, I'm in my lane, I'm on the interstate (Whoa)
These bitches hate me 'cause they can never penetrate
I put the icing on the cake, don't need no shake 'n bake
I let 'em hate, 'cause I know this shit come with hate
We got the biggest choppas, we get higher than skyscrapers
Why you playin' with them killers knowin' they'll violate you?
I ain't worried 'bout no opinions, I'm like "Bye, hater" (Bye, hater)
Hot head, they like "Calm down, Deja"

They like "Calm down, Deja" Aye, they like "Calm down, Deja"