

Two hundred around my neck
I got a Cadillac sittin' on my chest
I got diamonds all in the bed
She rockin' my chains, she givin' me head
Stand all day, they on set
For a ride, I'll probably be dead
I got a vibe, she way too fine
She mine, she way, way overprotective
I don't sip lines, got pints on pints
This drank keep coming in handy
I ain't worry about it, she fine enough, I pay for all of her rent
I ain't worry about it, I told my nigga, I got it, they got this shit

Jump in the trap, I was lost
Jumped out the trap and I turned to a boss
Her pussy just stepped on Voss
I think I might carry this bitch, not toss
Ice, froze myself, I still got diamonds sittin' in the cough
Kill sittin' my lungs, I'm pouring up wok, ain't doing no coffee
Off a pill and she going dumb, she poppin' that pussy, she makin' it walk
I can feel this shit in my guts, I'm off a G6 and I can't even talk
Lately I've been on one but right now I'm off one
Tried to make her my home girl but she got me on a poster
I've been livin' a rockstar life and poppin' my shit like I'm 'posed to
I put it in sport mode ride and put the Maybach off the shoulder
I got dirty money that need to be washed, it's spillin' in all my sod as
Baby money gon' catch my opp, don't care 'bout these nigga, don't know them
Baby money been countin' up guap, gon' blow it in they face, go throw some
Baby money, just pop me a thot then threw her away, don't know her
Baby money a stand up guy, make these pussy nigga sit down
Baby money been puttin' on his whole damn team right now
Baby money pop

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