

(Jakkies on the beat)  
(Surreal Gang produce)  
Oh, yeah  
Yeah-yeah-yeah  
Oh, yeah

Hit him with a hook shot, it's just like a ring  
Yeah, ridin' with the top down, can you feel the breeze?  
Yeah, these niggas, they flock now, fallin' like some leaves  
I can't see a thing, yeah, I'm drownin' in this lean, yeah  
I came in with the team, yeah  
Lil' Lonely love that colored money, red, blue, and green  
Link up with the whole gang, yeah, yeah-yeah, we eat  
Yeah, we might just spill his brain if he think that we come easy

Yeah, okay, I said, "Back it, roll the gas up", then I float away  
We got K's and we got answers, if you wanna play  
Yeah, we smoke him with no cancer, he was in the way  
Diamonds dancin', Rudolph prancin', more like a parade  
Got your bitch in my spot dancin', she tryna get paid  
Lately, they been askin' questions, I been M.I.A  
Know I can't have twelve arrest me, through my dirt up out the way  
I just threw these racks up, lil' shawty, look, it rainin'  
Yeah, no, I can't put these Percs up, they just gon' let the pain in  
I swear everybody fake, but these people say I'm changin'  
I go zombie off that drank, but lil' bit', I'm not brainless  
My crash dummy, he don't think, yeah, he will leave you brainless  
Sauce drippin' like a leak, yeah, yeah, yeah, can't contain this  
Foreign bit' from overseas, yeah, yeah, yeah, don't speak my language  
Bitches tryna fuck with me, 'cause they think that I got famous  
I'm still the same me, but back then, I was lame, ho  
[?] little changes, your white ho, she gon' change up  
I just stay the same, and I know I'll never change up  
Poncho look like raindrop, can't wait to cop that Range truck  
I get hella hot, pray to God that's where these lanes stuck  
Wish I listened first, but back then, I ain't know nothing  
Glad I bankroll-ed up, 'cause back then, couldn't get no money  
Now I stack my bucks, 'cause I know that I know somethin'  
I just tried my luck, then I glowed, yeah, I glowed up

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(It's Surreal Gang, lil' bitch)