

(Underworld)

Yeah, yeah-yeah (Yeah)

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Five-star restaurant, eating Sotto-Sotto (Restaurant, Sotto-Sotto)

Vibes in the nighttime, bitch, can we get some more though? (Nighttime)

Yeah, vibes up in New York, bitch, yeah, ho came from SoHo (SoHo)

Yeah, told her pull up real deal quick, yeah, told her pull up solo (Pull up solo)

Yes, I'm sipping purple Wock', bitch, I'm moving slow-mo (Slow-mo)

And I got some foreign drip, yeah, straight from Tokyo

Yeah, baby, I rock real deal ice, yeah, and I got it cold, yeah

Baby, I touch real deal racks, yeah, check out my bankroll (Check out my bankroll)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Uh-uh (Yeah)

I get that Patek and flood it with stones (Yeah, yeah)

I won't never forget when they treated me wrong (Yeah, yeah)

Yes, my name is Lone 'cause they left me alone (Yeah, yeah)

That's your main ho, but now she fucking with Lone (Yeah, yeah)

I take trips 'cross the globe, it take months to come home (Yeah, yeah)

I done put in that work, bitch, I really been on (Yeah)

Yeah, they been playing my songs (Uh)

Goddamn, yeah, I been slaying they hoes (Goddamn, uh-uh)

Tell 'em straight up, tell that bitch to get gone (Uh-uh)

Oh, them bands? Yeah, we get 'em in, bro (Uh)

Bought her vêtements, she call it VETEMENTS though (Uh-uh)

I can't wait to go cop that new 'Vette for my bro (Uh)

I get chips, bitch, no, I'm not selling my soul (Uh-uh)

I make hits, bitch, and they come straight from my soul (Uh)

Might let this fine freak bitch take my soul

Soon as big bro get that bag, then it's on

This Margiela knit, it's been cut in and sewn

I got water like Moses, I'm splitting this ocean

We gon' cut off his tongue if we heard that he told

I can't get my clothes dirty, I'm cleaner than soap (Soap, yeah)

Yeah, they story been already told (Uh-uh)

Yeah, my story is written, not sold

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh yeah, yeah)

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(Yeah, yeah)

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