(Damn, Ryder, you did this shit, boy?)
(Damn, Xanboy)
(Yeah-yeah-yeah)
(JBand\$, bitch)
(You did)

Yeah-yeah, don't you call
You can't hit my phone, bitch, I'm gone too far
I'm so geeked, yeah, bitch, I'm trapped on Mars
Yeah, I'm too geeked, yeah, all I see is stars
Stay lowkey and know that you can't trust these broads
Yeah, ain't no key, yeah, this a foreign car
Yeah, I pop these Percs, yeah, I threw away them bars
Yeah, I know it hurt, you thought you had me, but you lost

And I'm not sorry, finessed that nigga, he retarded You know I rock star, rock guitar Reload it and we shoot at your car Dressed in all black, not scared of the dark Sipping on Hi-Tech, Tony Stark Heard you not hot yet, better restart He don't want smoke 'cause he let it spark Yeah, yeah, that nigga a nuisance If we see him, then we just gon' do 'em Yeah, I said, "Fuck school", yeah, they was just calling me truant My slime, they really be shooting If you rap about it, then you better do it Lil' Nezzus, he just gon' maneuver Yeah, the life that I live like a movie Roll up the Backwood, don't fuck with the loosie Your little bitch, she gonna choose me My diamonds, they dancing, they look like Lil Uzi Addicted to money, and millions, and moving

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Consume on me, don't have no cost
It's one of one, not in no mall
You know that Nezzus gonna floss
Freezer, diamonds looks like frost
Me and my niggas, we dripping
You know that we having that sauce
Exclusive designer, not wearing Lacoste
That nigga be capping that he is a boss
I'm catching these plays like I'm Randy Moss
Not shooting no fades when I'm in the park
I'm a lil' nigga with a pistol, gon' spark
You a big dog with a pussy, no heart
Whipping the whip like Mario Kart
Tossing a ho like she is a dart

Pour up the lean, that shit is real dark
If you shopping with me, that shit like a mart
All of this green like a excellent mark
Switching the lanes like a jet in the car
Popping a bean, now I'm Tesla charged
I'm so geeked, I'm stuck on Mars

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