

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah, uh-uh  
Yeah

And I'm rockin' this blood red VETEMENTS coat (Blood red VETEMENTS coat)

I put Givenchy all over my pants and I just did Balenci' my shoes and my ho (Yeah, my shoes and my ho)

That ho just text me and told me she proud, she want me to fuck 'cause she text me, "Come over" (Come over)

Niggas keep on stealing the swag and the style, but they won't get down, these niggas some hoes (Yeah, these niggas some hoes)

Yeah, bitch, I'm in Milan, finna walk a show (Finna walk a show)

Havin' too much swag when I'm in the line, yeah, I'm hoppin' down on a model ho (On a model ho)

Bitch, I'm way too high, yes, I'm in the backroom (Uh), smokin' Backwoods, tryin' on clothes (Facts)

I get way too fly, put on what I want (Uh)

Yes, I'm tellin' Matt Will, "Send me them clothes" (Send me them clothes)

I got this bad bitch, make her do backflips (Uh), she want that cash, she do what I want (Yeah, she do what I want)

I'm rockin' all black, shit, no, I'm not Batman (Uh), bitch, it's the Bat Gang, fuck is they on? (Yeah)

I walk in the store and I buy what I want (Yeah)

If I love that ho, I might put that bitch on (Yeah)

Yeah, I love my Dracs', my cash, my clothes (My cash, my clothes)

And these niggas, they hate, go out sad, they broke (Yeah, they sad, they broke)

(Yeah)

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And my bitch havin' ass like Megan Thee Stallion

Yeah, I fuck her good, tell her, "Bend over" (Tell that ho to bend over)

Yeah, I'm havin' real deal water, my neck

Damn, I think that nigga might need a new boat (I might need a new boat)  
I'm eating real good like I got chefs and my boys in the trench  
still cookin' the dope (Still cookin' the dope)  
I'm smokin' real good, "What is that scent?"  
Lil' bitch, it's an opp a young nigga just rolled (Yeah)

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