I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist If she bad I might take her to the red carpet Bought a car, now I'm tryna learn how to start it Bitch you know my name, pop up, hit it then I slide Tell your man don't do you right When I got that money I ain't change up Bitch you know my name, I got paper I'm a boss, I might flex on a bitch I ain't lying, spend a grip on my wrist If she bad I might take her to the red carpet Bought a car, now I'm tryna learn how to start it Bitch you know my name, pop up, hit it then I slide Tell your man don't do you right When I got that money I ain't change up Bitch you know my name, I got paper

Bitch you know my name, bitch you know my name Bitch I'm rich forever, put that on my chain Got these haters mad, we got plenty cash And all them hoes put the money in a paper bag Now these haters too salty Do the math, mourine, that's a ten piece Woke up with a bank on a new day Last night dreaming 'bout a new Wraith Don't she know me? I'm the GOAT like Kobe I got that check and call the jeweler told him freeze me Word around town that I made it Two freaks, one coupe going crazy I did broke that bitch bed now she stalking me Mommy told me more money, more enemies Had to learn that Bring your girl around me, get your bitch snatched

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I ain't lying, ayy
I ain't lying
Got them eyeing my designs from the side
Side eyeing all these dogs from behind
Throw a bundle in her girdle, make her hunch over, ayy
All these rush for it
I'm a boss, she gon' work for it
She's the one who hold you down from the first floor, ayy
Started from the ground, I'm a vert boy, ayy
Slap them rims on it, make them work for it, ayy
Spent about a hunnid on the shirt for it
This that type a verse with a hayayaya
Goyard on my waist

Fell out of love, then I jumped in that Wraith Slid in that at the club with my drum on display From my gums to my range, bust down like a layover

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Gotta stay one hunnid, I can't change up
Bitches wanna fuck me 'cause I'm famous
Tell your bitch to leave her face painted
She put her number in my phone but I ain't save it
Girl I stay one hunnid, I can't change up
Bitches wanna fuck me 'cause I'm famous
Tell your bitch to leave her face painted
She put her number in my phone but I ain't save it

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