

Fuck!

Yo

They be like your highness

Why you always buying' that fly shit?

Why you gotta check them tyrants?

And why you shut it down like hydrants?

Four door or five six

See what we get with that mind set

Now what's priceless?

When it's nice lenses on my iris

Need a high check for that white jet to my island

Why she gotta swag like a light bitch?

Why she gotta brag like a tight bitch?

Why she gotta act like a white bitch?

Cause I don't respond to your hype shit?

I think that you niggas might like this

Like, is the world for me?

Do you ever feel like that?

Like life is surreal but you gotta keep it real like that

Sometimes you gotta split real fast

Turn down these niggas that they heels go clack, clack, click,
clack

He ain't had an ass, this, bad

Only if you bad then you more like Cat

We just stack we don't fold our cash

Doja you ain't a British bitch

Shit I just like British kids

Do you mind if I twist my hips and dutty wine on your bitches l
ips?

I'm cuntified and I killed this shit

I'm done let the DJ spin this hit

Yup, yup, yup