

Soy considerado un piloto
Me visto filoso
A tu morra le encanta mi rollo
Porque yo no hago lo que hacen los otros
Y así me mantengo
Con ella me entretengo
No gasto mi tiempo
Me voy cuando vengo
Lo siento, mi reina, no hay sentimientos
Y si no aprende, ahorita la enseño

I be considered a pilot
I be on my fly shit
Your bitch like my style 'cause you not it
Dead presidents in my pocket
More guala, more problems
And I gotta solve 'em
Jaydee carga un estilo que impresiona
Hace las cosas y un problema soluciona
Mejor callados, tengan lo que les toca
Aún siguen manteniendo mi nombre en boca

Shit, it's the philosophers
Sticks in the car, don't you know I'm Dawn Toliver?
Niggas poppin' it but they don't want us poppin' out
Shoot a slide, now we all know what that's about
Cattin' out, all of your feelings
'Cause you ain't gettin' it, everything is vivid with me
She ain't chillin' with me, you dealin' with a different nigga
Bitch please, you gon' make us chip a grizzly nigga
Know I'm burying that, nigga, who you starin' at?
That don't cost nothing, nigga, why you wearin' that?
I'm the highest on my city, we ain't comparin' nothin'
Two watches on my wrist, you niggas sharin' jewelry, uh
These niggas givin' out chill vibes
It's at the hallways with chills, yeah, goodbye
You try to set the play up, yeah, good try
Bitch wasn't bad enough to get a reply
Man, we've been having it
Hundreds of thousands fumbled on my mattresses
We'll put it on your head if you acting, bitch
She been playing in my DM without acting, shit, the Ruler

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