

Hey PM, show them some-

Money counter sittin' on the table (Money counter)
All these bands on me, I'm so grateful (Go, go)
This hoe play so much, she so playful (She so)
I'm sippin' drank, and you know it got a label (Uh)

Could you drive the whip, baby? I'm not able (I'm not able)
I'm too high, baby, I'm not stable (I'm not stable)
Hit his arm, now his arm need staples (Hit his arm)
Bitch, you know I'm armed, cause this shit could get fatal (On God)
Smoke too much weed, I think my brain disabled (Smoke too much weed)
Pass me the syrup, not the one that say "Maple"
What the fuck you got on? I know, I'm so judgemental
I got them munchies everyday, man, I think I need dinner
You ride around in L.A. with' 100 in a rental
Bad bitch wanna lay, wanna talk sentimental
I got Moncler on my t-shirt, so you know I feel special
I been flexin' for some years, man, I think I need a medal
Ridin' round with' this fuckin' pole, yeah, this metal
Remember in the hood, on my bike, push the pedal

Money counter sittin' on the table (Money counter)
All these bands on me, I'm so grateful (Go, go)
This hoe play so much, she so playful (She so)
I'm sippin' drank, and you know it got a label