(Gentle Beatz)

Auto-pilot on the Tesla, came with low mileage
Bank on Elon Musk, know I been tryna duck the paparazzi
Went to sellin' bricks, remember started with an ounce of molly
Now I'm so damn lit, when I pull up these bitches startin' riots
Never thought that I'd be rappin', Snappo made a way
I was caught up trappin', choppin' stones up on a paper plate
'Member I was grindin', took so long to get my papers scraped
Now it's perfect timing, I'm performin' tourin' state-to-state
Nigga, my life is like a movie, ain't no short film
Nigga ever cross me, swear to God, you better bust him
It's a cold world, so puffer jacket on me, Moncler
Beach house on the ocean, I ain't even spent a month there
Trap spot on the east side, only drop off when I come there
I ain't frontin' nothin', you ain't got no money, don't even come the
re
Know these niggas flaggin', they ain't havin', but I don't care

Know these niggas flaggin', they ain't havin', but I don't care Say you catchin' flights and buy some money then I'm on there

I'm the type to catch some plays before I rock the stage Gucci on my shirt and on my feet with Cartier frames Benz S550, but the Chevy, bought it candy painted Went to coast to coast and got it mounted on them Forgis daily I been on my grind, the way I shine, know these niggas hatin' Lil' bitch want my number, get in line, got other bitches waitin' Double cups with lean and all these Perkies got me in the Matrix I been stayin' down, spendin' fifty, stackin' big faces

Fuck a bust down Rollie, fuck nigga, I wear Carti'
Came through in a Ferrari and it sounded like a fuckin' Harley
Know a nigga gnarly, I'm rockin' Marni with the Maison Marg'
Tell the promoter I'm booked, man, I can't bring my glizzy in the par
ty

I got fine shit on my trail, look like Lou Harvey Snappo doin' shows around the globe, he ain't no local artist Bend a nigga corner with .223s and a fuckin' carbon Every time you see me on dolo, nigga, one-man army

I'm the type to catch some plays before I rock the stage Gucci on my shirt and on my feet with Cartier frames Benz S550, but the Chevy, bought it candy painted Went to coast to coast and got it mounted on them Forgis daily I been on my grind, the way I shine, know these niggas hatin' Lil' bitch want my number, get in line, got other bitches waitin' Double cups with lean and all these Perkies got me in the Matrix I been stayin' down, spendin' fifty, stackin' big fa