

It ain't nothin' to me  
Young Tom Hardy with the movies  
Act out smoothly  
Mickey for the goofies  
Pokemon with the hoes 'cause I'm choosy  
Sayin' she a foodie  
Thinkin' she unique  
And she always stressin' 'bout UNI  
Think it's my duty to go and get faded with my goonies  
Down shots like brrr Lil Uzi  
I done had four long nights this week tryna stack my kills my kills my kills  
Hit up my spot gon' chill every week she give me my bills my bills my bills  
I spit gold too much might as well make myself some grills some grills some grills  
Hittin' these goals too much pour some beer to the brim might spill might spill  
ill might spill

I been out way too long wonder when I'm gon' find the cusp  
I be with the special kids no way you gon' ride my bus  
(Dummy)  
Eyes too sus no trust  
Talkin' 'bout love you ain't talkin' 'bout us  
You be thinkin' you Russ tryna do it yo self  
I don't give a fuck fine do yo self  
Talking that  
Hunnit bands runnin' man I just wanna get the bag  
I don't lag I don't drag I just do the fuckin' dash  
I just want fuckin' cash  
I just wanna fuckin' smash  
I don't drop the ball cross lines like a runnin' back  
Got em all runnin' back  
I said this before I don't fuckin' lack  
Thinkin' this Lotto Max  
Bitch you stupid as fuck so you thinkin' that  
Hoe go fill yo cup Alize got her wetter then a slug  
Tryin' my Jack her face scrunch up  
Now she coughin' up lookin' back at me like a pug  
It's never enough when it comes to the juice  
Chevy pick up when it comes to my mood  
I don't see a thing when it comes to a roof  
Turn a tight rope to a God damn noose

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Lil Uzi how all my friends are dead  
Only bruddas I don't need no fuckin' friends  
And you knowin' I want out my fuckin' head  
Don't need no one so I'm shootin' shots like blow  
Yeah I stay ready  
Yeah it get messy  
Yeah it ain't heavy  
Chase it like Chevy  
Tom so petty but nothin' like you  
Mofuckas judgin' everythin' I do  
Might say fuck and I'ma get rude  
I get profit that splits in two  
When I pop break the locks  
Do my dance in my Crocs  
Not no pop, this a Monster  
Foo foo sauce for yo pasta  
I got adamantium in my body  
You got a lot of fake shit around ya  
I'ma go slide in my socks like a dolly  
For the last time this ain't no hobby