

Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa
Shout-out to Umru, he did it again
Whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa
Yeah

Feeling like Britney, I did it again
She coming over and bringing a friend
I'm off the drink and I'm crashin' the Benz
She like to party, don't care when it ends
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Bitch I ain't missing
I aim for the head
Do his body, like Carti
That's Whole Lotta Red
Why you stalkin' my page?
Boy you act like the feds
I been up the whole night
I ain't getting no rest

Primadonna
Man I hate paparazzi
IG models
And they off of the Oxy
Fuck a motel
Bitch, I stay at da Roxy
Yeah we so hell, got my brothers behind me

Look around I don't know no one
You left your friends at home, so what?
I look around and see nobody to trust
I got a secret baby, I'll tell you what
Yeah

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