Yeah, yeah, uh, uh, yeah, yeah Rio Shoutout Rio, shoutout Nick Yeah

I do my business, damn, you worried 'bout bitches, man
Two guns in my pocket (bah), hit you like the Son of Sam
In LA with Fifty Grand, I'ma need 'bout fifty grand
Why you worried 'bout me (go get a check)? You in yo' fifties, man
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Jumped in, had to fuck it up, Neila, they can't fuck with us Shawty get me gone, but I'm back, I can't fall for nothin' Lately under pressure like I'm Jack, boy, I know wassup Hatin' on the gang, you get smacked, you can hold my nuts 2020 vision, yeah, ayy, li'l bitch, I'm locked in I'm chasin' the bag, had no other option Stop tryin' to see what I'm on, you pussies be stalkin' Ain't got time to fight, who said we was boxin'? Stop this

Lookin' at me, what you worried for? Lookin' at me, what you worried for? Yeah, yeah, uh

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Ayy, you think that I'm in love? Psh, that shit a dub Didn't want me last year, but now I'm movin' up Shit get crazy, don't know who to trust Ayy, fuck me in the deep end, you know I do drugs Ayy, this ain't what you wanted, DOA, I'm poppin' Haters on my dick, ah, you pussies be plottin' Shawty do me wrong, yeah, guaranteed we droppin' Do this for my brothers, if you touch me, get forgotten You a target

Lookin' at me, what you worried for? Lookin' at me, what you worried for? Yeah, yeah, uh

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