I'm gonna do this from the top, you know what I'm saying?
Yuh, ha, what? Bitch
You know what I'm saying?
I'm smoking big gas right now
By Jeff on this bet
(Ayy, let me hear that ho, Jeff)
Oh-man-goddamn

Hop out the Wraith for riches
Look at my wrist, you know that bitch glisten
I'm never lacking, riding around with a stick
Ooh, I got a dirty bitch
She wanna fuck me
Baby look good but her friend disgusting
You run up on me, boy, you know that I'm busting
I told that lil' boy it's the end of discussion
Ooh, ha, Jeff on the beat, ha, ooh, know I'ma kill it
Fucking lil' bitch and I know she fuck with it
She sucking my dick and her [?]
Ooh, ha, peeling me off
Run up on me then I'm breaking you off
Chopper on me, boy, you know I'm not soft
I'm chopping this bitch like a volleyball

Ha, ooh, I want it all
Mr. Money on me, yeah, I want it all
You run up on me, boy, I shoot it off
Ha, ooh, yeah, I shoot it off
Ooh, huh, end of discussion
Ha, ooh, boy, you ain't nothing
Look at my diamonds, my diamonds be busting, huh, ooh
She wanna fuck me, yeah
I just turned the beat heat hot, niggas be fake, huh
They wanna love in your face, huh, ooh
Hit the with the K, ooh, yeah
I'ma just spray, ooh, ha
Have a nice day, ooh, huh
She want a date
Fuck on that bitch and I bust on her face, let's go

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Hop out the Wraith, they taking them pics

Look at my wrist, it's another brick
Breaking your bitch, she can't take the dick
I had to trap then I went legit
You broke, your partners got counterfeit
I ain't even worried, my bitch rich
Look at my neck, that's sick-sick
They pull out and let out the whole clip
I don't even want her, the bitch a rip
Pour up the J and I take a trip
Jeff on the beat so I gotta flip
Dropping the dick and I gotta dip

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