

What?... bitch... Bitch! Dexter! What!

(Higher, higher, higher)  
HA, yeah, ha, what, yuh, huh  
Niggas they pull up extendos  
Ha, yeah, I ain't gon lie about that  
Ha, what, ohmangoddman

My niggas they pull up with extendos (what)  
Shoot the shit out the window (fosho)  
I fuck your lil bitch and I get low (oo)  
She sucking my dick on her tippie-toes (ooo)  
Baby girl gotta go (oh what), I gotta do me a show (huh)  
Rock in that bitch (huh), huh yeah I rock in that bitch (wait h  
uh)  
Soon as I get in the show (what), I rock in that bitch (I rock  
I that bitch)  
Slappin that bitch (huh), never lackin got my Glock in that bit  
ch (my Glock in that bitch)  
Nigga try me imma shoot, huh yeah I ain't playin  
You know I'm the man, huh what, I'm just saying  
Lil whore, I put that bitch in Dior  
I am the man, I am the man  
Pop a lil xan, I go to Japan  
Wait, huh, don't pop no xan, pop a lil perc, woah up her skirt  
Imma just get up her nerves, I put the bullets where they hurt  
Wait huh, riddin around with my shooter named RaeRae  
Ain't playing boy you riding with an AK (skrtrt)  
You can get killed in broad day, playing with a ray-ray  
That is for real, your boy he play in the field (he do)  
Imma just pop a lil pill (pop a lil what?), Imma just get outta  
here

(See ya next year, bye bye)  
(Higher, Higher, Higher)

My niggas they shootin for me, they ain't shooting for free run  
up on my boy... ah, what  
Huh, bitch ass nigga  
Ohmangoddamn!