

Ain't no waits, tell 'em I'm Chase N Dough
Ooh, I don't want no autotune (Gang, gang, gang)
Ooh, fuck all that shit, this how they want me to come (Gang-gang)
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Ooh (Ooh, let's get it), I just might pull up and 'Rari, then pull up in Rover (Err, skrrt)
You need to take some of these drugs, baby, you lookin' too sober
Ooh (Goddamn), I need you see all of this money (Money, band up)
She wanna [?] and Clout Money, got her like
Ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh), ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (Dammit, man)
I know that she want me, I know that she want me, I know that she want me (FBG shit)
Ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh), ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (FBG, bitch)
But how I could trust her if she fuckin' me and she fuckin' my homie? (Turn up)

You thought I was gon' be broke forever (What?)
Now you gotta watch me run it up (Pussy)
Boy, you better not get tough with us (Never)
'Cause you can get jumped like it's Double Dutch (Pussy)
Middle finger and another one (Fuck 'em)
That's 'cause I don't give a double fuck (Fuck 'em, fuck 'em)
She licked my dick and tried to stop, bitch, what the fuck? (What the fuck?)
You gotta do it 'til I bust a nut (Woah)
Fuck that, I'm coolin' with my shooters, you don't know nothin' about those (No)
Hundred Mexicans'll rush a nigga, pussies better duck their tacos (Pussy)
All about my cheese, nachos (Money)
In California with my vatos (Yah, yah)
Canon put some 26s on the Buick, so he got to watch the potholes (Damn)
Ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh), ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Niggas know I'm the shit, you excused, you excused (Ooh)
Y'all niggas make me sick (Eugh), now I think I gotta puke (Eugh)
Niggas act like we ain't been killin' shit lately (Pussy), but I know you go to the news (Money)

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I know that she want me, I know that she want me, I know that she want me (Yeah, woah)
Ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh), ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh (Clout God)
But how I could trust her if she fuckin' me and she fuckin' my homie?

Do anything for the cash; rob a nigga or whip a brick (Whip)
I swear these thotties playin' hopscotch 'cause these bitches dick to dick (Dick)
Swear these bitches jumpin' clique to clique (Gang)
Too much molly got me sick as shit (Molly)
Grabbed the .40 and I let it spit, ayy (Woah)
Take your ho and I might pimp the bitch, ayy
Bitch wanna make a movie, ayy (Wow), Canon, let me see the tripod, ayy (Canon)

Smokin' dope on my iPhone, bitch FaceTimed me on her iPod, ayy (Witcho broke-ass)
Couple King homies with it, ayy (Woah), make me call up my paisans (What up, King?)
Bitch fucked Clout Money already, now she tryna fuck on Clout God (Thotty)
Ooh (Ooh), damn (Ooh), why you hurtin' these suckers' feelings? (I don't know)
Ooh (Ooh), damn (Ooh), off these features, bitch, we makin' killings (Damn)
Ooh, shit, fucked that lil' bitch and then I hurt her feelings (Dammit, man, dammit, man)
Ooh, shit, bust on her face, she babysit my children (Dammit, man, dammit, man)

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