

Hold dat hold dat in that new black new black
How y'all doing never seen a bitch like that before
Never seen somebody move her legs like that

Just in time feeling fine blowing dimes till I'm paralyzed
Let it ride let it ride through the dirty south
That's where I shine getting high like what chu' worry bout
Paralyzed by your mind tryn wear you out
And them thighs super sized pick my poison likes its science oh my go
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Young and growing up and shit still tryna be a child
And baby girl been tripping cuz she seen I been around
Bitch I, bitch I, bitch, been about it
Everybody with me stylin' with the newest flavors
We all fluent in that stupid language who gon' save us
I call up Peyton like he made it oh you think you major
The same vacation bitch we stayin'
Oh you so outdated
I see my style years later
Plus the homies in your squad sound like they racist
Just because we white don't mean I treat you like my neighbor
I'm here from cooking up I never waited on my waiter
Counting paper while I chill, and smoke
Down in southern California what it do
Man I hope that we can live like we wanna
21 years of nostalgia
Smelling like a backwoods swimming through the water
Young and here today but then my ass be gone tomorrow
But I probably should be dead the reaper think I'm precious cargo
Thats why we going where we can smoke, let the fans know
Decent tree I got the bank roll who got the fuego
You know the homie had his hands full
Check out the ven tho
Backstage I'm like who mans tho
Don't make me cancel
I ain't your friend bro
Like hold you see me walking
Christopher Walken
I roll up as if I'm golfing
Cause bitch I'm flossing
You show you got us nauseous
Homie stop it I told y'all I keep it lawless
Swim with the dolphins
Just in time, feeling fine, blowing dimes just in time just in time
Cause tops done the wrong to a man, top done the wrong to a man
Bitch I, Bitch I been about it
21 years of nostalgia