

Ballin' like I'm Jordan jumping out the gym
Ain't no time for lacking, bitch we gotta win
Bitch I'm pistol packing, I could get 'em hit
And for a couple dollars, man the shit get lit

Big ZooWap and Monty taking over the summer
Pulled up in that beamer, 36 on my Hummer
Pistol whipped the barrel, know big ZooWap a drummer
I'm riding with Brick Squad, tell big Guwop I'm coming
If Nitty want him gone, then I put two in his noggin
And we wildin' with 40 smoking dope screaming fuck it
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And we wildin' with 40 smoking dope screaming fuck it
Smoking dope off in this bitch, I call it (Vinner)
Both my pockets fat, your shits are thinner
Smooth wood grain, won't catch a splinter
Fetty with his squad, my boys are hitters
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Both my pockets fat, your shits are thinner
Smooth wood grain, won't catch a splinter
Fetty is with his squad, my boys are hitters

My Chevy vette sitting up on 24's
Fetty Wap kitchen off of whipping blow
Rolling gas right before I hit the door
I don't forget my piece, I grab my 44
Trap god, sack god at the bando
Crack sack cost the same much as a Lambo
We got the same pistol but mine don't jam though
Bitch I'm the man ho, just let your friends (know)
I got them bands though, two big guns, I Rambo
I'm shining bright, they on the light just like a candle
My money right, her pussy tight, I'm tryna blam though
She rock the mic and just like eggs I'm bouta scramble
I hit the corner doing 50, I got that handle
I got a Spanish bitch, I fuck her in her sandals
And every bet they put me on, boy I dismantle
It's big ZooWap up in my trap, I let my fiends know