Woke up had all this money
Thank God that it wasn't a dream
I'm a die fuckin' all these hoes
I'm a die drinkin' all this lean
Kush cologne in my Bape Supreme
Pussy stains in my Balmain jeans
Bustin' juggs, I'm with my gang
Cashout all we know is one thing
Run it up, run it up, run it up run it up
Run it up, run it up, run it up run it up
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Drinking that lean like water I just passed out in a foreign Niggas hating cause they starvin' I'm dunking on them Vince Carter Scorin', Touchdown Broke last year but I'm up now All of my niggas we bust down All these bad hoes wanna fuck now Call up 10 stacks and I hit a bitch If we ain't fucking then we ain't taking pictures Don't put me on Snapchat, don't put me on Twitter Cause I ain't yo nigga plus I'm with the hittas And they ain't really with the cameras and shit Cause they be really out here robbin' and shit They be out here really robbin' and shit They ain't really with the scammin' and shit Like run it up run it up run it up Come through with the chain you been havin' tucked Cause shawty enjoying the indica They plottin' and schemin' to line you up Other than that I got double cups You know its filled up with muddy stuff These bitches they fallin' in love with us These niggas know they can't fuck with us

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I woke up had all this guap, twenty cars in my garage I work hard so shit don't stop, RGF we living large

Just woke up, bought a beamer truck
I'm Zoovie Zoo, I don't give a fuck
Cashout with PnB, these fuck niggas ain't seein' me
I remember they didn't believe in me
It's fifty bands just to speak with me
Yo bitch rollin' up weed for me
She said she tryna' get skee'd with me
Took yo bitch to the mall, she tryna blow blue cheese with me
I spend it like I ball, she tryna shoot 3's with me
It's Zoovie Zoo from the Island, try us he dyin'
The FN I'm firin', its so damn inspiring
All I hear is sirens, people lookin' in silence
Like why they so violent, it's part of my environment

I just had a dream about drinkin' codeine Woke up heard my trap phone ring But that was yo ho she callin' Heard that a young nigga ballin' I just had a dream about drinkin' codeine Woke up then I hopped up in the Range Remember when I couldn't afford it Then I woke up and just bought it And I just copped a new chain from my jeweler I just robbed a nigga' claimin' he a shooter Yo bitch just gave me medusa You ain't shit, pussy nigga I'd do ya I'm rollin' with niggas that's all on the same thing New money, new lane gang Fuck a bitch she like how my chain swing Last year I was broke, tryna' get it off on the stove Now a nigga on the road, 20k for a show Did it all with my bros, fuck the law, fuck these hoes Fuck the opps and my foes, kill em all get the dough

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