

I met lil' mama in a deli  
She was a wetty  
She was horny, ready  
I was on it, heavy, woo  
She like: "Why you so sexy?"  
She fell in love when she met me  
Tell ya ex to come check me  
All this shit will get messy  
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Bagged you  
I feel like I had to  
She like how you put your words together so perfect?  
Bitch Im playing scrabble  
I be just playin with them bitches  
I dip and I dabble  
They dont got beef with you girl  
They just need reason to tag you  
Im from the bottom like gravel  
Rap beef, I don't battle  
Fivi, it's natural  
Brand new drip  
I need a brand new bitch  
350, E-Class  
She already got a brand new whip  
I get to flexin' on em, no inbox  
Send the message to 'em, ayy  
When I step up on 'em  
Got a shooter with me  
And he better do 'em like ayy  
I put the weapon to him  
He be running fast like  
And he better zoom like ayy  
But you could never get away  
They know I'm heavy on the straights  
I'm probably movin' with the Treys  
Getting boomed if you in the way  
I put the shooters in your face (I put the shooters in your face)  
Ayy, Fivi, I'm laced  
I'm all over the place  
Tito, car  
Speed Race

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I know she love me on the low  
She keep on lovin' all my posts  
She save me in her phone as Casper 'cause I'm always goin' ghost  
She sending everybody blue hearts cuz she always with the Locs  
I love the money the most  
Got the curry I'm a goat  
Hold on wait, dope stepper  
Tito and Sosa the salt and pepper  
That's black and white 'cause it go together  
I'm getting dressed, I didn't know the weather  
Hold on wait, with the Henny in my system, it could go wherever  
The opps hate me  
They know I'm better (they know I'm better)  
Hold on, when we met, I knew she would love me to death  
Look at the way that I step  
All this drip when I dress  
Flex, fess  
Fivi, I'm next  
And I put that on the set  
She need me, she told me she need me  
She give me whatever I want, she a genie  
Got to pay for a feature, no freebies  
They like: "I like how you move, Fivi, teach me"

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