Cooler than Coolio, stay in the studio Flyer than Peter Pan when I'm pushin' that Rufio It's that Stone Mountain CEO, wishin' that you was me Girls on the tour bus, keep that ratio two or three Fly as I want, A-Town put 'em up East side till I die, Like we don't give a fuck Keep your mouth so shut, talk is cheap 'Bino been here, y'all been sleep 'Bino hot and we know this Fuck the rest, we've been chosen Keepin' up with these Joneses Still stunt with these hoes-es So street like Elmo, so street like Elmo 'Bino ain't the coldest? Man, you funny like my elbow Always on some other shit, stupid like my type of rich Damn, what kind of life is this? I'm driven like some licenses

Let they head nod when the beat go in
I'mma wait till the beat go in
You so sophisticated
Shout out to those who hated
Kill a rapper, try to spit at me, that's suicide
Gambino forever, and Royalty is do or die

Shotgun, blast that when I pass through

When I do things in that UK, and I fucks mane with that Flux ma ne
Bino flow so honest, your check ain't got no commas
But I ain't got no worries like Adele my baby mama
I'm blown off that indo, blown off that indo
Told y'all I would blow up that shit happened like I said so
You see it, I got it
I want it, I buy it
I do it, you tryin'
This yo girl? You lyin'

I'mma wait till the beat go in
I'mma wait till the beat go in
Let they head out when the beat go in
I'mma wait till the beat go in