

Victory Lap Five

Fred again..

I need that, I need that, I need that, I need that
Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks (Yes sir)
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (Yeah)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selena
That booty ch... (I need that, I need that, I need that grea...)
Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (Damn)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selena
That booty ch... (I need that, I need that, I need that)
Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (Yes sir)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox (Oh my gosh)
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selena
That booty (Could've been, could've been, could've been)

Could've been certi', could've been a G
Should've never snitched, why you talkin' to police?
Now they lookin' at you funny when you walkin' down the street
Lookin' at you like food, tryna see what they can eat
Me, I'm like Wallo and Gillie with the game
You don't really wanna act silly, behave
When I walk on stage, then a milli' gets made (Damn)
I need that, I need that, I need that
Greaze, I feel sorry for Skepta
They copied his flow, but they said that it's a new flow
Imitation don't flatter me, but it's cool though
Shouldn't ever left the guy alone in my studio
Put them in a coffin, give them man a tombstone
Yeah, I got a half, for the price of a Q though
Livin' like a boss man, nothin' like Hugo (Huh?)
I need that, I need that, I need that good price (Yeah)
When the plug turn paigon, tweakin', talkin' inflation (Huh?)
P's is needed, gettin' impatient
Blud, everybody gettin' complacent
Leg work, step on the pavement
Victory Lap, I'm back on the station (Bow, bow, bow)
I'm really a psycho, Patrick Bateman
If you see her with me, she's taken

Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot (Jesus)
Two left feet, them Reeboks
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selena

(I need that, I need that, I need that, I need that)

Money in my motherfuckin' briefcase, see pay
Every time I kill the beat, I probate, okay
Circulatin' paper, let it rotate all day
Need it in my hands, no Allstate, uh
Mount Rushmore when I'm lookin' for the big face
So much value when I gotta get it replayed
Gotta hustle hard with the flow, so I tell the DJ (Ayyy)
I need that, I need that, I need that (Yuh)
Post up the argument or you get targeted
Pistol unpocketed, very anonymous (Yuh)
Niggas be talking shit off of the populace
Finna start poppin' in front of your audience
If you wanna go, you gotta keep that fye
Bitch, I'm from the M-I-A-M-I
Gardens, where all of the hardest reside
If big Ultra did it, you know it's a vibe

Wet you, wet you like the, like the bitch you, bitch you is you, is you
Show you, show you what my, what my mission, mission, mission is
Bitchass, bitchass niggas, niggas, don't ex... don't exist, I, exist, I (Ayy
)
Turn heads, turn heads, like The, like The Excor... Excor... Excorcist (Ayy,
ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
I need that, I need that, I need that (Grea...)

Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks (We're vibin')
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (Jesus)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks (Yeah)
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox (Exclusive)
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selena, 'Lena
I need that, I need that (Gimme that)

Paper in my pocket, I need that fuel inside my rocket (Yeah)
Blast off, baby you can see me in the cockpit (Woo)
With a blunt, 3-2-1 takin' off bitch (Damn)
Fee-fi-fo-fum, walk in
Make the ground shake, start a motherfuckin' moshpit (Damn)
Ain't nobody safe, ain't nobody got an option (Damn)
Finna get dropped, them bombs on you
And I don't even smoke like that
Already elevated 'cause I roll like that (Uh-huh, uh-huh)
I be levitating on the daily, baby
Steady, meditatina', grab a yoga mat (Uh-huh, uh-huh)
Breathe out, baby don't hold it in
Breathe in, baby your soul need that (Yes sir, yes sir)
Bullseye, hit a nigga that we know
Wait 'til I see that a man hold him back (Uh-huh)
Not too many who get it like this
I'm walkin' that walk, I'm talking my shit (Woo, woo)
I'm crashing they planes, I'm sinking they ships
We ready for war, you better not miss (Yes sir)
I'm crossing your borders, taking your chips (Yeah)
When we on tour (Yeah), I'm taking your bitch (Yeah)
Pushing that pure (Yeah), that hundred percent (Yeah)
Got them all like, "I need that, I need that, I need that" (Grea...)

Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks (Damn)
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot

Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (God damn)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox (Yes sir, yes sir)
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selena, 'Lena (I need that)
(I need that, I need that)

Check, check, check
And when I say, "That Mexican", you say, "OT"
That Mexican
OT
That Mexican
OT
That Mexican
OT, blud

I need that, I need that, I need that (OT)
I need that (Yeah), kitty cat (Yeah)
You're pretty from the front, but I'ma need the back
Andale, andale, tryna' eat it up just like a snack
Spread that... spread that booty shake and then it made it crack (Yes sir)
Gangsta Mexican, feelin' like I'm a cholo
Heavy and sexy, just like Moto Moto
You catch me in DeLand quick, stuck with that polo
Cap boy on the horse, lookin' like I'm the logo
Play with my name, fuck around, you can die today (Grea...)
Play with the gang, fuck around, get put down today
Cut off your ear, fuck around, take your sound away
Put 'em up in the air, fuck around, take the ground away (Yes sir)
Taught a baddie deserve, they won't hate it (Yes sir)
I just ate me a downer, then Perky (Yes sir)
I don't know about the old guys, but we're the new boys
So bitch, you could jerk me (Yeah)

I need that, I need that, I need that (Uh-huh, uh-huh)
I need that, I need that, I need that (Yeah)
I need that, I need that, I need that
I need that, I need that, I need that (Greaze)

Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks (You know what?)
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (God damn)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks (Muad)
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox (Oh my... ooh)

I got a bar that will send a man, send a man
Send a man, send a man, give me the mic' and I'll end a man, end a man (Mad)
Send a man, send a man, give me the mic' and I'll end a man, end a man (Oh my word)
Coachella, man, tell a man, come against me, you're far from a clever man
Send a man, send a man, buda-bup-bup, uh, go get a man
Anytime you're ready, I'm there, I'm better than these man, fair and square
We can link in the ends, we can link Mayfair (Ooh)
When I'm 'ere, when I'm 'ere
Fresh and clean when I'm 'ere, when I'm 'ere
It's alright when I'm 'ere, when I'm 'ere
It's on top when I'm 'ere, when I'm 'ere
Let me tell you [?] (Ooh)
It's the victory lap, between me and you, blud, there's a history gap (Yeah)
How is this man gonna come with chat? (How?)
Come against me, I'm darin' that (I dare)
R.I.P. on the t-shirt, all of your mandem are wearin' that
Put man to bed, so the man fall, nap

Then a man, then a man, then a man get wrapped
(I need that, I need that, I need that... ooh)

Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot (It's mree, mree)
Two left feet, them Reeboks
Shawty did freelance, now she a free thot
Should've never left the bitch alone with my sea moss (Alright)
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks (Trust me)
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox (It's ooh, ooh)
All grown up, bitch lookin' like Selen... (Buda-bup-bup)

I need that, I need that, I need that
Trust me, it's ooh, ooh