

Victory Lap Three

Fred again..

(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
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
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
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- (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
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
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
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 a 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 (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

Would you, would you like to, like to bitch you, bitch you issue, issue?
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
Turn heads, turn heads, like The, like The Excor-, Excor-, Exorcist (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
Now the bitch skip-hip-hoppin' in my Reeboks (Yeah)
Talking 'bout a detox, pussy like a beatbox (God damn)
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
Blast off, baby you can see me in the cockpit
With a blunt, 3-2-1 takin' off bitch (Wooh, 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, make them tilt, then grab a yoga mat (Uh-huh, uh-huh)
Breath out, baby don't hold it in
Breath in, baby you'll slow me down (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 (Wooh, wooh)
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, I'm taking your bitch (Yeah, yeah)
Pushing that fear [?] to one hundred percent (Yeah, yeah)
Got a mind like "I need that, I need that, I need that-"

Lil' white bitch on Depop, she a lil' teapot
Two left feet, them Reeboks (Yo)
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
(I need that, I need that, I need that, I need that-)

I need that, kitty cat-