

Oh yeah, Super Super  
Astronaut, yeah

Giorgio Armani, I'm drippin' in it  
Aston Martin, I'm whippin' in it  
Shit gettin' too specific  
10 black whips I'm too consistent  
To my foreign bitches tell me if I'm too persistent  
All my baby mamas, I just bought â€˜em brand new Benzes  
I need a power of attorney, I'm â€˜bout to f\*\*k up some M's  
I need a power of attorney, you need to get this on film  
I'm â€˜bout to push me a Wraith, you won't catch me in the gym  
I'm â€˜bout to push me some weight, you won't catch me in the gym

I'm â€˜bout to f\*\*k up some mula, but you don't owe me no check  
I don't care if you my daddy, bitch I'ma cut off your neck  
We rockin' VV and Ss, I swear it'll get a lil' crowded  
My chain, they fight for attention, my neck'll get a lil' rowdy  
I'm doin' my thizzle my nizzle  
I work me a price down the middle  
I keep me a bag of those Skittles  
Tryna get you a radical feelin'  
Automatic, it came with no ceiling  
All this trappin' it got you offended  
Hit a 3-6-0 in a minute  
Then I punch on the gas a lil' harder  
I be whippin' the Lamb like a Charger  
Get that money in the bag like a robber  
When I whip it up, whip it up harder  
To the young nigga rockin' the Starter  
I was sittin' in the back of the MARTA  
Now I sit in the back of a foreign  
Soon as I took out the â€˜Rari  
I got the clutch in the carbon