Yeah, yeah Moon level, moon level Oh yeah Moon level, yeah Future Hendrix, for real (21, 21, 21) Yeah, yeah I'm always high as the moon Tell 'em, "What's up with that?" Made her trap with the dope in balloons Man, what's up with that? (Oh yeah) Ain't never have a silver spoon Man, what's up with that? (What's up with that?) I used to feel like a goon Man, what's up with that? (What's up with that?) Every year, I tat an angel on me (On me) Better be prepared if the devil came for me (Came for me) It's blood diamonds in the field and they golden (Yeah) I'm in five different Range Rovers, back to back I ain't never had shit, what's up with that? (On God) I grew up sleepin' on pallets, nigga, what's up with that? (21, 21) Fuck around, knock your man off, nigga, for talkin' back (Back) Everybody hold they hand out, then they gon' talk behind your back Came from the real bottom, I'm a star (I'm a star) Nigga, I put red bottoms on my broads (On all my broads) Donald Trump might fuck around, deport my cars Seventy for a walkthrough, I ain't got no time to bargain (21) Zone 6 niggas like to get shit started Instagram shooter, you ain't hit not target (21) I'm on real drugs, nigga, I got real problems (Real problems) From the real trenches, nigga, I hit real models (21, 21, 21) I'm always high as the moon Tell 'em, "What's up with that?" Made her trap with the dope in balloons Man, what's up with that? (Oh yeah) Ain't never have a silver spoon Man, what's up with that? (What's up with that?) I used to feel like a goon Man, what's up with that? (What's up with that?) Every year, I tat an angel on me (On me) Better be prepared if the devil came for me (Came for me) It's blood diamonds in the field and they golden (Yeah) I'm in five different Range Rovers, back to back We get first dabs on anything 'round the Act, ' bless I'ma smoke this OG Kush up to my fingertip I know hoes when they choose, I can read they lips Kick them doors down at Fourway, you'll be sleepin' Flood a few crosses out and fight away my demons (Oh yeah) I was already saucy in it When I woke (When I woke) Grey Poupon runnin' down a leather coat (A leather coat) Puttin' diamonds 'round my head, so I toast

We got penthouse wherever we go (Yeah, yeah)

Got the spots out the country just to toast (Oh yeah)
Put diamonds on her neck and 'round her toes (Oh yeah)
You really walkin' on diamonds (Walk)
You caught feelings, you can't hide it

I'm always high as the moon
Tell 'em, "What's up with that?"
Made her trap with the dope in balloons
Man, what's up with that? (Oh yeah)
Ain't never have a silver spoon
Man, what's up with that? (What's up with that?)
I used to feel like a goon
Man, what's up with that? (What's up with that?)
Every year, I tat an angel on me (On me)
Better be prepared if the devil came for me (Came for me)
It's blood diamonds in the field and they golden (Yeah)
I'm in five different Range Rovers, back to back

Yeah, yeah Oh yeah Yeah, yeah Oh yeah