Hop up in the whip and then I ghost now
It don't matter where we are, that's coast to coast now
I see y'all out here, y'all really doin' the most now
Me, I stay lowkey, get the bag and then I ghost
Y'all throwin' shade, that's okay, I don't gotta boast now
They showin' love wherever, yeah, that's coast to coast now
I see y'all out here, y'all really doin' the most now
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## Disappeared

Young, rich, young nigga listen here Work my plan, crystal clear Went crazy for a second like Britney Spears Yo, it's a cheer Me and my wifey be out in Tulum Up on the roof and a pool with a view They sayin' that's crazy, it ain't nothin' new Me with the crew went bust for a month We're pickin' up money like somebody dropped it I saw a crib that I wanted, I called up the number, ain't have to visit, I j ust copped it You ain't in my bracket, stop it, trips to the tropic Switchin' my topics, gettin' that boxed like it's Amazon Selfie in Guam, whose in it? I cropped it Speakin' that nonsense, eat at your conscience Hard to believe 'em, I leave no responses Just bein' me and the me is so constant Gettin' that grease as they see me in Compton Yeah, y'all in the club and I'm postin' on property chillin' Plottin' to break up monotony Gotten me off on my rocker on top of the buildin' Talk on the block as she swallow my children Ain't nothin' sweet, but she bop with the feelings [?] they poppin' the spot No more, boy got a Glock, gotta stop with the killin' Jottin' my feelings, Ciroc in my melon The ghost of the story, I'm lettin' 'em tell it

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(Hey) Promise they never gon' find me
No, just think they can never define me
City tried to multiply me, I could see way they eye me
Yeah, They don't' got it in their DNA
I get the bag, I'm in the Caribbean chillin', I'm out of Montego Bay
I'm a different type, I don't need the fame, my hunger fueled by the pain
Pull up and put her to show, show me the money at the back of the plane
I can never understand why they always tryna throw dirt on my name
But now I see it clearly
The second they hear me they start to feel me

You are now tuned in to the realest Hate it or love it, you still gotta feel it Shut the room down when I walk in the building Me and my dawgs, we are gonna kill it What an incredible feeling, hey

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