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Who that there with all that flare?
Out da gate y'all ain't see me
Rollin up only da finest stuff
Back it on up ballers only you cannot touch
Me I'm off da scene
I don't need nobody unless you got greens cheese
And revenue dude
And do I need to mention my pockets pregnant too
Check yo bedroom bet yo bitch gotta shrine with
My ballsack flicked up on a pedestal
I'm that guy been telling you
You raw dawg or nah dawg
Fucked em with da thumper
Haul em off
Who that there with all that flare?
Look at me now
Still bleeding fuck it lemme rock
Cause you out here looking dusty
Been that nigga bet I been in discussions
Please keep talking bout me
I gotta goddamn Ph.D. in iconic fuckery better not run from me
Steph curry my best buddy hoe
Man down
Bad shit happened to em
Cause I swear he a clown
Who got dat crown lemme rock around rockets in hand boy
Lay it down
Super savage ain't da average da passion I get to gassin
Bootleg nigga
Who that there with all that flare?
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