Hoochie section, Gucci flexing (Flex)
In the mirror Hollowman that true reflection
Yeah, you can't trust these bitches in here, use protection
Yeah, but they sexy so, fuck it, you should sex them
Sushi fest, sushi flexing
Pussy good, raw fish, coochie testing
Yeah, hoochie mama asking me these goofy questions
True she's blessed, coochie blessings

Ghost for like half the day Splash, she's hosting a fountain Yeah, toast and the marmalade Yeah, house in the mountains Yeah, I toast to a calmer day Still had to roast my accountant And most of them barber yutes hate Most of them doubting Yeah, most of them barber shop whack Most of them jokers (Jokers) Yeah, I called them the barber shop yutes 'Cause most of them loafers Yeah, I rope in the calmest guap Still most of them hopeless Swag down to my Prada socks What chill? Under my loafers Most of them parmesan cheese Take them in doses (Cheesy) Yeah, got all the answer yutes Most of them coaches Yeah, burn up the cockroach Yeah, burn up the roaches Just dropped off my baby mums Then just hail up the broskis

I don't care about awards like that
Man's been broke with some trophies
You don't care about the cause like that
So shout the Rashid's and the Posty's
Food on the end of my fork like that
Just tasting tender, I'm cosy
Just made hundreds of thousands
Just spend ten on some Dolce
Just got an M on a low key
Mixed up Thor and a Loki
Splash some Captain America
Hulk, in the jungle I'm Mowgli

Them are some phoney riders
All them are baloney
Don't care about expensive watches
Just blend with the Rollie
Yeah, man used to hold that block down
MAC 10 in a Stoney
Put don in a coma
Just man and a homie
You thinking it's football
Let them be the goalie

Groupie sex, groupie session

Block that bitch, sorry babes got no reception

Try connect but you won't get no connection

Won't be texting so don't come in man's direction

Stupid sket, this dude from Peckham

Won't be made a fool of, straight up learnt his lesson

Man's too smart, won't be facing no depression

'Cause first she's straight, then she's lesbian

Yeah, that's looking rather nice, greedy G's gotta have it Yeah, they're cartoons in real life, neeky, straight Roger Rabbit Yeah, just got a car to drive, but got a driver, G's living lavish And I just got to carve this pie, easy, G's got the package Yeah, Giggs live the father life, Israel, he's looking massive Whoa, straight gone Jafar on guys, easy or you'll get the magic Yeah, my name's looking hard in lights You're measly, not easy to manage Yeah, and G's got the carbon dickoxide, he's doing damage

Exclusive flex, burn and abuse it
Turn up the, turn up the music
Beat murderer, murder it stupid
Eat up the whole thing, then serve him a tooth pick