

First Things First

Guapdad 4000

First things first, they can all get the work
I'm the best at my worst, pull up in Suburbans
Bitches all like brr
Nigga you so cold, how your wrist so froze? (Froze, oh yeah, oh yeah)
Talking like first things first, they can all get the work (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
)

Ayy

You got me thinking we could have something that might work
Even though I wish I met your fine friends first
You caught my eye, mama
So how could I drop ya?
Either I'm nice or hella mean, but today I'm in between
So find me, find me
I'm lost in my thoughts, sleepin' in Versace sheets
Filet-ing all my steaks when it's bon appetit
You gotta watch your step 'cause it's not guaranteed, ayy
I'm a rarity, apparently, ayy
I can make a hater suck, a pair of these, ayy
I just want a new house with a pair of keys, ayy
Maybe get some animals, like some parakeets, ayy
And that's some fly shit
So fuck it up, fuck it up
Baby, represent
A nigga like me, I'm a blessing
Girl, I'm heaven sent
I can get you that new purse (Yeah)
But you gotta put in work (Ayy, ayy)
It ain't second, it ain't third, baby (Ayy, yeah)

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Listen, baby

I'm hella tall, I only fly first class, I need the leg room
Touched down in your city, headed straight to your bedroom
Chopped the top off of the whip for extra head room
Smiling 'cause I know I'm gettin' head soon
Listen, I was brought up as a man with a lotta class
Let's cop Prada bags and pop Balenciaga tags
When you living like this, bae, you gotta spazz
Try keeping up with us but you just not as fast
Town to the universe it's G and Guapdad
Don't try actin' like you not mad
Sneak diss but in my presence acting like it's not bad
On the West Coast I get the typa love 'Pac had
It's the Valentino vampire, Saint Laurent savage
Castle in the Hills and my lifestyle's lavish
A hundred on my wrist but I still can't time manage
It's baseball money, baby, check my batting average

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