Feed my fam first

You can call on me, five Hahaha, I swear I'm like a walkie-talkie, one call Brr, that's all Hahaha It feel like, uh You know my lifestyle I don't want to get no less, no bad life I just wanna get 5, man, whatever I can get y'all, you know Any time you want, let's do it Just call on me Put you on the kiki, the river, the beach Yeah, just call on me, I could put a diamond on your neck, Van Cleef Yeah, just call on me, uh, uh Yeah, just call on me, uh, uh What yo want, Eliot? What yo want, diamonds on your necklace? Yeah, princess cut What you want, Beverly? Big house on the hills, living lovely? Gotta run it up, yeah Feed my fam first Everybody round table, huh, put in work Pull up in the spot and they looking like stare Twelve get behind me I take 'em on a chase, and I skrrt Yııh She call my name when I get up inside her (Yeah) We could go overseas, phone on do not disturb where nobody could find us Make a hoe call my name, we walking on the beach and we watchin' the waves When I think about it nigga really came a long way We was posted on the block, catching us plays, every single day She wanna give me the key to her heart Imma put it up, with a lock on the box She don't like when I pour the codeine on the rocks Turbo on the coupe, yeah I got this hoe in the sport My cars and my gubss, yeah they push button start Ain't too many young niggas living like us We're gonna get all shit out the mud And my blunts in my pockets Them bitches stuffed crust Just call on me Put you on the kiki, the river, the beach Yeah, just call on me, I could put a diamond on your neck, Van Cleef Yeah, just call on me, uh, uh Yeah, just call on me, uh, uh What yo want, Eliot? What yo want, diamonds on your necklace? Yeah, princess cut What you want, Beverly? Big house on the hills, living lovely? Gotta run it up, yeah

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