

Hello

Hotboii

Money is the root of all evil
These diamonds on my neck will make a bad bitch leave ya
I'm clutchin all in school, with my tool fuck a teacher
You niggas getting weaker, y'all hating from the bleachers
Diamond the Patek
Baby come and give me neck
My niggas aiming at your neck
So ain't no need to wear a vest
All my shooters know it's death
So you can't hear us when we step
And we ridin' with a teck make a nigga call the ref

Uh, I done threw the doors up
This bitch feel like a jet
Got some bitches out in Laudy tryna fuck me for the jwet
That nigga tweetin' then he dead
Give a fuck about what he said
Grab a sprite up out the store and I'm turn that candy red
Uh, hello nice to meet ya, these bullets want to greet ya
Got keys like Alicia
Got lean by the liter
She ain't let you fuck cause I guess we 2 different people
I be smoking opps, I don't know nothing about no reefer
When we spin they block had to throw away the chop
Can do magic with the dope, turn sand into rock
Fell in love with her throat, I just like it when she slob
You would think a nigga fishing how I hop out with that rod

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Mmm say make the nigga call the ref
Miss my nigga wolf probably went different if I was there
I been active in these streets, ain't been on instagram
They don't know the shit I seen, no they was never there
I don't want to take no losses, scared to ship it through the mail
Every show I do be profit I go up ain't gotta sell
All these diamonds on me talk I let them introduce themselves
And you ain't even gotta talk foreal
Was riding with Ks for we got Ls
Listen to be honest all this shit materialistic
Fuck these diamonds nigga who would ride if it go different
I ain't going trolling in these interviews trying to trick me out my business
I be pouring 4s, trying to kill the booth it be fucking up my vision

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