Spinning in a new drop Only thing I want for Christmas is a new pot Had to throw away the Breitling, got a new watch 2 Bands both blue like two cops (Nigga) All these rats got me acting up And when I'm off act bitch I act a nut Every time I hit Saks, spend a stack and up Niggas talk behind my back, that shit wack as fuck I'm so motherfucking froze, bitch I got a cold Cook so much dope I should buy a stove Buy the shit by the case when we buying rolls Buy cars, buy jewelery, and I'm buying hoes Drink eights lil' nigga I don't fours Put tags on niggas like new clothes Gotta A.P and I got two homes A.P chunked up, I'm too swole Solitaires on freeze, no frigerator Nigga you ain't got a plug, you a generator Man I hate bitch niggas, I'll kill a hater Shout out to Uncle Trick, yeah he still the mayor

I can't even tell the time cause the band blew Can't even write a rhyme cause the band blew Bitches tell me all the time that the band blew Niggas know I love to shine out in band blew Imma muthafucking light show Imma muthafucking light show Imma muthafucking light show Came up selling pints though

Buffies with the frost, chilling in the loft All my diamonds water, call them bitches Voss Shit I could have bought a condo what them bitches cost Baby money ain't a problem, fuck you niggas though And I only eat Katanas bitch you with a boss And simply cause I'm on, get a nigga offed Bitch I'm really getting bread, that's that nigga floss Enough said like my nigga Sauce Just bought a pint, hit it with the roskie When it come to pints, I should get a trophy I ain't even wanna do it but the nigga owe me But fuck it I'll shoot em, leave the nigga holy Wrist game good, ask any nigga know me Niggas Say They Good, but ain't no nigga showed me Gotta watch out for these snakes, that's what Gee told me And get money, that's what Cee told me

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What I want a show, that's a pair of white sticks

Came up selling purple, and that white shit
Got the molly house jumping on some hype shit
Nigga
20 karats, boy the ice sick
Ten bands on a band for some light shit
Sittin in that kitchen, what I hit the pints with
I'm so motherfuckin' high, I'm a flight risk

Hit Gold Diggers, threw a pair of white sticks

I can't even tell the time cause the band blew Can't even write a rhyme cause the band blew Bitches tell me all the time that the band blew Niggas know I love to shine out in band blew Imma muthafucking light show Imma muthafucking light show Imma muthafucking light show Came up selling pints though