

(Chromeboyz)
(Iced Up Records)
(Jay, like talk to 'em)
Ooh, huh

Tell that bitch get off my dick, a million cash, I don't like banks
Diamonds hittin', I get them dunked for a lil' band, bitch, I got rank
Pressed the dog, eighty dollar grams, you know it's fat when that shit stank
On the low, I done probably fucked every lil' bad bitch down my way
I'll stop flexin' with all my pape', this shit too much to flash cheap
Cybertruck ride like a plane, in the wind, shit look like plastic screens
The hood been hot, I got some shit sittin' in my trunk, whole bag of beans
Red and purple, Kanzalines, dogshit in my Lanvin jeans
Why you countin' that lil' shit, dog? That ain't no pape', we millionaires
Come to the table empty-handed, you in the way, gon' kill yourself
Went to the feds, it slowed me up, but I came home with still a mill'
Hit the K like, fuck the wrist, stuff a ho, I'm Build-A-Bear
I got Vezzo, I got Peezy, get the Jeezy's for the smurfs
Paid the high for my G60s, Doodie Lo for all my Percs
So much water on my wrist, can fuck a ho until she squirt
Ride the boat, made for the dirt, be on go when I'm off YerK
Fuck a rap check, unless it's two Ms
Real cheap in the Bacha truck, just like I'm Moon 'nem
In Booby Trap, I just throw up slips, I'm with lil' Kool and 'nem
Them bags are true, dip just like my cream, I probably move in, nigga (Ooh)

Huh, yeah (Ooh), ran his bitch out (Bitch out)
Hmm, what? Ran his bitch out (Ran his bitch out)
Phew, nigga, we ran his bitch out (Yeah)
Hmm, Dog Shit, we ran his bitch out (Ooh)
Got that shit on me (What?), got that shit on me (What?)
Got that shit on me (What?), nigga, got that shit on me (Ooh)
Nigga, got that shit on me (Ooh), got that shit on me (Ooh)
Got that shit on me (Ha), bitch, got that shit on me (Nigga)

Let my nuts hand on the bitch, I ain't the two, ho, I'm the one
Threw a Tesla up at Truffers, spent a coupe at Golden Sun
In the Lambo' gettin' top, I drop the roof and she go dumb
I buy Louis for my son, bought new coupies for lil' cuz
Everyday, ho, I'm the shit, I bet I pee-peed on the bitch
Drop the top and up my wrist, ho, I'm like Jeezy on the 6
Throw up Percs 'cause I'm rich, I'm like QB on the bitch
Diamonds 3D on my wrist, eyes ET off the Tris
It was five Ms, now I'm up ten
In the H, like what it do, I'm tryna fuck Meg
Real demon, been up, slapped some shit, get niggas tucked in
Red demon, diamonds get to spinnin', I got a dumb bag, nigga

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