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(Cashout, what it do, fufu?)
(Iced Up Records)
Pour the lean up
Real sipper
(Cashout Beats)
Hmm
All of my diamonds VS out of Hutch and I'll spend whatever, hmm
Maybach curtains, got cheddar, these hoes gon' fuck for whatever, yeah
I was in Gucci and Louis and Prada, bitch, I'll do whatever
I hang with shooters on shooters on shooters, so it's fuck whoever
Whatever, whatever
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Yeah)
Whatever, whatever
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Ooh)
Whatever, whatever
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Drank God)
Whatever, whatever (What?)
Whatever, whatever, whatever, yeah
Trust no bitch (Yeah)
Ain't cuffin' no bitch, ain't lovin' no bitch (Uh-uh)
Flood on my wrist
Gun on my hip, gotta hold up my blick while she suckin' my dick (While she s
uckin' my dick)
Bustdown Patek, spent two hundred racks
We cool in the trap, three hundred my kit (Three hundred)
Hundred don't mix (What?)
I be on tip, we lit
You ain't gang, who the fuck are you with? (Fuck you)
Ice, that's water (Hmm)
Hit it with the fent', go harder
Maybach, we ain't pushin' no Chargers (Uh-uh)
I go retarded
Pour up the Wock' in pops
Love thots, I be fuckin' on Barbies (Fuckin' on Barbies)
Fly like Tha Carter
Put on that shit, Dior, Prada, ain't got a department (Ain't got a departmen
I be with Marcy
All of the shooters and trappers and robbers and niggas with charges (And ni
ggas with cases)
Pull up in Rolls
Open your spot and we close it
Deep dish, the Forgis on Raris (Skrrt)
A pole in the party (Skrrt)
Brought all my jewelry, lil' nigga
Got no big homie, apart (Drank God)
I flex for the 'Gram
Got it off mud, no scams
Five M's, yeah, I'm up like I'm Carti (Five M's)
Five bucks for the Cartis
Icy, them buffies is sparky
Pour up, got a cup full of Wocky, nigga (Got a cup full of Wocky)
All of my diamonds VS out of Hutch and I'll spend whatever, hmm
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Maybach curtains, got cheddar, these hoes gon' fuck for whatever, yeah (Yeah

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)
I was in Gucci and Louis and Prada, bitch, I'll do whatever (Yeah, yeah)
I hang with shooters on shooters on shooters, so it's fuck whoever (Yeah)
Whatever, whatever (Uh)
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Yeah)
Whatever, whatever (Uh)
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Yeah)
Whatever, whatever (Uh)
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Drank God, yeah)
Whatever, whatever (What? Uh)
Whatever, whatever, whatever, yeah (Glizock)
Yeah, I sip whatever (Whatever)
That red, that purple, that yellow, whenever, wherever
I'm stackin' my cheddar, yeah (My cheddar)
And I keep that stick on me like I'm a motherfuckin' rebel
Yeah, I'm a go-getter, ayy (Go)
This bitch poppin' pussy right after she pop her a Tesla
Yeah, whole 'nother level, uh (Go)
This bitch tryna eat me alive and you know I'ma let her
Yeah, they call me Glizock, all capital letters (Glizock)
Yeah, can't go to sleep 'less my chop on the dresser
My bitch brung a bitch back and told me undress her
Jesus piece on when I talk to the devil
Yeah, we buy the lean by the pint and don't measure
Ayy, two twin Glocks like Hansel and Gretel (Fah, fah)
Drums like a rock band, this heavy metal
Young niggas with me, they hot as a kettle (Hot)
Yeah, yeah, they 'bout whatever, uh
Young niggas with me, they hot as a kettle (Hot)
Yeah, yeah, they with whatever, uh
And I got money all over my schedule, bitch
All of my diamonds VS out of Hutch and I'll spend whatever, hmm (Spend whate
ver)
Maybach curtains, got cheddar, these hoes gon' fuck for whatever, yeah (Fuck
for whatever)
I was in Gucci and Louis and Prada, bitch, I'll do whatever (Whatever)
I hang with shooters on shooters on shooters, so it's fuck whoever (Yeah)
Whatever, whatever (Uh)
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Yeah)
Whatever, whatever
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Ooh)
Whatever, whatever
Whatever, whatever, whatever (Drank God)
Whatever, whatever (What?)
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Whatever, whatever, whatever, yeah