

Uh-huh, huh, uh
Uh-huh
Ha-ha-ha-ha

Kickin' in doors
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Uh, everybody look when I pop out (Pop out)
I was sixteen when I said, "Fuck school"
Now I get a lot of brain for a dropout
Your boy be fake, these hoes fake
I don't really know which one be the opp' now (Opp' now)
Niggas pop shit 'til he pops out, then pop out
Yeah, you can see Pac now
You can get smoked, no dreadlock (Dreadlock)
I had smoke in a headlock (Headlock)
I have hoes in area codes, gotta hit plus before I get the text out
She told me hit her on WhatsApp (WhatsApp)
I looked at the girl like, "What's that?" ("What's that? ")
And that was the day that a nigga found out that the federal boys can't touch that

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41 with the wrist
I get to shittin' on niggas, it's flooded
Fat ass, she shakin' it
When she strip, she gotta buss' it

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They see what I'm whippin', they pullin' me over
They ask what I'm doin', like Yachty and Ian, I'm thuggin'
Nigga, keep talkin', that's nothin'
Why all these boys be actin' alike?
I guess they related, they cousins
They sendin' me threats, but they bluffin'
It take me awhile 'fore I cuff it, especially when we in public
You say that you love me, but how you want me to wife you
When I don't even trust it? (Uh)
Ass fat, sittin' right, I might just sin tonight
Look at my grin, alright (Alright)
She know that she pretty

She know that I got it, just look at my fit, alright (Alright)
You could be fucked up
But if you got some motion then you are not broke
Long as you grindin' and stick to your dough
So I'm addicted to-

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