Folarin

Woah, Kenny!

Oh my God, oh my God
What's the God damn joke?
Gettin' money's my addict
A God damn drug
Only thing that I am missin's a God damn plug
Oh my God, oh my God
What's the God damn joke?

What's that shit? That's Y-3 (What?)
I ain't wear that shit in weeks (Yeah)
Man that shit that I am on is that shit that I can't speak
Pull up in that M-Sport, German engineering (Skrrt)
Rollie Prezi' bust down, just to match the earring
If you see I got a chain then you know I got a house
I see niggas with a chain, but they real estate a drought
How the fuck you got that bling but your credit goin' down?
Say you trappin' on the track, now them boys is all around

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Give me loot, give me the loot
I'm a bad motherfucker
I went to school with all the goons
Nigga, my class is not in question
'Specially the lack attention
I count my bread and mind my business
MOB, but not what y'all think
That mean music over bitches
Oh my God, I'm just sayin'
I'm focused and the boy don't play
IDK if they come for me
'Cause I'm up all night like a Fortnite player
I'm moonshine, baby, you a Coors Light beer

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DMV, DMV, we're the core sum, yeah, like what?

Court side, baby, damn near Dwight chair Course I'm aware of the torch I carry