

2k In The Soda

Internet Money

Ayy, ayy, ayy

I only came to L.A. for the drank, uh, ayy, uh

I only came to L.A. for the drank, only pop tens, they pink

I only do a Mercedes Benz if it say AMG

I only stay close with my friends, the ones that play for keeps, uh

I can see everything a ho gon' do, but we gon' wait and see, ayy

I took one more 30 backstage before my meet and greet, ayy

I'ma call back, but it's over

I'ma put two thousand dollars in the soda

Sound like a SRT8 but a Rover

Mash on the brakes like Sosa

I'ma say yes if she pretty

I'ma cut her off if she act like I owe her

Turn a G-Wagon to a hemi

Mafia soul, can't help it it's in me

In a fast car in the city, hopin' to fly by you

Heard you say that before, thought it was déjà vu

Broke my heart and they paid me some more, outside livin' and I take it to the stu'

Expensive truck in the teleport, super geeked up but I'm reading the room

My idol a fraud and you niggas just like 'em, at one point I believed in 'em too

Can't sip drank, I be needing it too

Don't like red, but I need the juice

Say shit miss when I drop an album

Whenever I'm touring, she back to poutin'

Said I was quittin', but highly doubt it

I got hunnids, don't need my flowers

My brothers, they move like they paid by the hour

We ain't fall out, but shit went sour

Say she miss me, I drop the album

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I only came to L.A. for the drank

I only pop tens, they—

I only came to L.A. for the drink, hm

New York too, hm-hm