(What, huh, what, huh, what, uh huh, uh huh) (What, huh, what)

Uh, count these hundreds, I'ma sit at home Couldn't visit I was hittin' road
Thought we had it, now it's dead and gone
I'ma do this while I let 'em on
And she said the flow is venomous
Comin' up, all 10 of us
Blood falling from her fingertips
One towel? I'ma let it rush
(Fuck)

I'm throwing knots till I throw up in the club, nigga Check, we don't show up 'til they cut it Pull up with the pink 'Activision' and a hunnid, they don't want it

I really need to come over Baby girl you know I'm never sober I'm in all white in a Rover Yeah, I told ya, I told ya, let's go

Hope you know this is the precipice Name another kid that's fresh as this Keep December on a necklace My God, nigga let 'em live Going dumb with the Benjamins Even more with the sedatives This New wave, I'm ahead of it, I know how to win This shit fire if we said it is Oh my, why you let him in? MSFTS on the setlist And we pop up on the guest list Penthouse out in Texas She ain't answerin' her message Tryin' not to get reckless Model 3, no Lexus New girl, only french kiss

Yo, aye, we not takin' questions
Only talk about investments
I need to take a percentage
They do not know where my head is
Pink packs out in Memphis
Big sacks on advances, MSFTS lieutenants

I really need to come over
Baby girl you know I'm never sober
I'ma in all white in a Rover
Yeah, I told ya, I told ya, let's go

Don't give me none
They never gon' give me
They never gon' see the vision...