

Kick back, smoke weed, too lit
If my girl be moving mad, then I come with my new bitch
All this money in my bank got me thinking I'm too rich
I can give you loving, ain't talking about Cupid
Tell her slow down, go down
Make your girl call back when I finish her both rounds
When you're dickin' down your bitch, man, I promise there's no sound
Thirty for a booking I'm shutting the show down

Jay, how you do it properly properly?
Cah I'm aiming for the top, ain't no one stopping me, stopping me
Hands up, hands up, it's a robbery, robbery
Spent a minute with your chick and now she literally topping me
I pull up with the squady, we the guys to get it poppin', nigga
If I show you how I live, you'll probably cuff a nigga
Bae too patterned, she ain't fucking with no other nigga
Watch her when she buss it, her persona got me fucking with her

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Jay too jiggy and the stack come larger
Haha, you ain't making money, you a talker
Living up my life becuh I grew up in the Gaza
Nowadays spend a couple bills on my starter
Wait there, waves looking cray cah I take care
Why you rap like you're clear when you ain't there?
Fake friends move out of my way, better stay there
Had to holla Steph cah I didn't really rate Claire

(Kick back, smoke weed, too lit)
I ain't coming in an Uber, see me pull up in a German whip
(Kick back, smoke weed, too lit)
I ain't staying here for long so, baby, show me what you're working with
(Kick back, smoke weed, too lit)
I see it shaking when you're walking, baby, come and make it twerk a bit
(Kick back, smoke weed, too lit)
Young Henny in my cup, I'ma sip it until it's done

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