

(Uh, uh, Trobi on the beat)
I spent fifty thousand when I flew Miami
Met a sexy darlin', told me she from Cali'
[?], she a fuckin' diva, had to take her Nobu just to make her happy
Look

I spent fifty thousand when I flew Miami
Met a sexy darlin', told me she from Cali'
[?], she a fuckin' diva, had to take her Nobu just to make her happy
Everybody's just like everybody
Got me thinkin' everyone's just a fuckin' patty
Met your girlfriend, and I hated her
Had to block her number 'cause she's fuckin' cattie
Couldn't give a fuck about a fuckin' bally
Nigga, give me peace, I'm 'bout to go and spazzy
Makin' money, do that automatic
Belly lookin' bigger like I'm DJ Khaled
Pull up happy, probably make you panic
Try to link the plug, but, he in Abu Dabi
Silly Sally, said her dad is Sammy
Told her, "Shut the fuck up," and I called [?]
People talkin' crazy on the kid, why?
I will never let the stick fly
Fuck this shit, I'm 'bout to take your mrs
Do it all again, 'cause I'ma slit guy
Know my baby girl, she miss I
[?] she still mine
Never worry 'bout another nigga
We just slowed it down because we took time
Two brown things on my WhatsApp
Nah, what's that? Got to get bro on that
One just came with a one back
Ayy, fuck that, we got to sip some Cognac
Twitter boy lackin' on [?]
Nah, fuck that, we got to pull up and box that (Who?)
Oh, shit, JAY1, you're not on that
Bro, stop that, what you doin'? Just stop that
You won that, there shit, you just stunk that

Why the fuck do you love to Snap'? I ain't tryna end up on Shade
I gave you dick, and you like the dick
And, I saw you talkin' my name
Got Twitter fingers, you're a silly nigga
Nigga, all you do is complain
I'm kickin' back, I made fifty racks because all I do is get paid
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