(HeartBeatz on the track)
Yee
Yee
Um-mm-mm-mm
Um-mm-mm-mm

You say it's smoke, we tryna make you choke, we pull up in a hu rry

If I tell him to, I bet he shoot, just like he kin to Curry I'ma send your bitch ass to the sky, soon as I send the word Hop out, we don't do no drive-by's, when we come bend the curb You say it's smoke, we tryna make you choke, we pull up in a hurry

If I tell him to, I bet he shoot, just like he kin to Curry I'ma send your bitch ass to the sky, soon as I send the word Hop out, we don't do no drive-by's, when we come bend the curb "Go again", that's what I tell my shooter if he miss his target Can't hit the club unless I'm getting paid, bitch, I'm too rich to party

Got yellow diamonds, look like lemonade, Both of my wrist retar ded

I'm shinnin', Johnny, honestly, I'ma be real, I don't know what hit the hardest

I keep a Glock close, right now, I can't tote it, but play and we'll stretchin' you out

No, he ain't got no motion, he broke and I know it, these nigga s be flexin' for clout

I got a check like Nike, if you ain't got a check for me then, don't check for me now

All of my bitches keep fightin', that shit don't excite me, it really be stressin' me out (HeartBeatz on the track)

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