```
(You have-)
Hold on, huh
Pew, pew (Okay), huh, huh
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Like ooh, ooh, ooh
Like yeah, yeah, yeah (Pew, pew)
I'm getting money, lil' dude, don't worry 'bout me (Don't worry
 'bout me)
Yeah, I'll take your bitch in a jiffy, I don't need no words, o
n my feet (Don't need no words on my feet)
But I got some words on my feet, huh
Balenciaga when I step on the street, Bottega sometimes, really
depends
Them Ramones overdid like a treesh
I spend way too much on gas but I guess it's investing
I got rich and you stayed broke, wasn't that depressing?
I spent too much on that ho, that shit got pretty messy though
You said you wasn't gon' miss me but look like you stressin' ho
, okay
Had to do it myself 'cause nobody else could keep up (Nobody el
se could keep up)
You want your bitch back, I don't care, you can keep her (Ha-
There's finer on me, Cartier diamonds on me and she dyin' to se
I'm sorry I missed your text
You think I'm lyin', lil' bitch, I've been, tryna breath
Don't give a fuck 'bout your title but I love all my hoes prett
y and entitled
I stay to myself, said I'm going up, lil' bitch, I've been here
for a while
His bitch heart pacing like Usain Bolt when he runnin' a mile,
(Yeah-eah-eah)
I'm getting money, lil' dude, don't worry 'bout me (Don't worry
 'bout me)
Yeah, I'll take your bitch in a jiffy, I don't need no words, o
n my feet (Don't need no words on my feet)
But I got some words on my feet, huh
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I got rich and you stayed broke, wasn't that depressing?

I spent too much on that ho, that shit got pretty messy though

You said you wasn't gon' miss me but look like you stressin' ho , okay

Yeah, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Brr) Okay-okay, okay-okay