(I'm like, yeah)
(Okay, yeah)
(I say, "yeah")
(Okay, yeah)
(Yo, Silo killed this shit)
(I'm like, yeah)
(Okay, yeah, yeah, yeah)
(You have no heart)

And my bitch too bad
Yeah, my hoe a brat
She love poppin' tags
She said, "Damn boy" (Damn boy)
"Now yo' money fat" (Now my money fat)
Ex bitch hit me up
Now she want me back

Oh, 'cause wait till I take your bitch, LA
Too many hoes, yo' bitch got a headache
Too many flows, coming from my nigga
Look at the streams, money comin' steady
She tryna spend the night, like it's Freddy's
Like it was 2k, no hesi to fuck on yo' boo thang
(No hesi to fuck on yo' boo's)