(Kkei)
Huh, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, ooh-ooh
(You have no heart)
Okay, pew

Lookin' up to me could cause an issue (Cause an issue)
I got cash and hella gas, like what's the issue? Ayy (What's the issue?)

Way too many hoes, I don't know if I miss you, ayy
Can't let pretty ho get makeup on my fit, ooh, ayy
And I put my ho in Raf Simons jeans (Raf Simons jeans)
I just took his ho 'cause he was bag fumbling (Bag fumbling)
I've been on my ass for some green (Ass for some green)
All these niggas rats for some cheese
On my knees, I pray to God

You think you can trust me? I can only trust myself I remember you was mad at me when I needed your help Someone said your name, I said "it doesn't ring a bell" I got rich off toxic bitches in the bank, like, hell yeah OG kush and track runners, she think she a pack runner Either real or you fake, no in-between, that's blasphemous Finally went up and now I know that there's a catch to it I just copped a brick and flipped that shit, I got my cash through it

Lookin' up to me could cause an issue (Cause an issue)
I got cash and hella gas, like what's the issue? Ayy (What's the issue?)

Way too many hoes, I don't know if I miss you, ayy
Can't let pretty ho get makeup on my fit, ooh, ayy
And I put my ho in Raf Simons jeans (Raf Simons jeans)
I just took his ho 'cause he was bag fumbling (Bag fumbling)
Bag fum-

I've been on my ass for some green (Ass for some green) All these-

All these rats for some cheese On my knees, I pray to God