

GNARLY!

JELEEL!

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Oh my God (Ayy)

Oh my, oh my

Oh my God, girl, I'm so gnarly

Rip my shirt straight off my body

Angels with me, I feel like Charlie (Charlie)

Big flex, then I walk in the party

Oh my God, girl, I'm so gnarly (Oh my God)

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Big flex, then I walk in the party

Oh my God, they on my body

Pick 'em up, hit 'em up, niggas can't guard me (Guard me)

Whole Lotta Red, no Playboi Carti

Fitted jeans, every jeans, with a matching Ed Hardy

Hop in the room and my niggas gettin' lightly

Hyphy, pullin' up, now she wanna wife me

Tiny pants on, but a nigga ain't tiny (Tiny)

If you wanna talk then you better talk nicely (Nicely)

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Big flex, then I walk in the party

Oh my God, I'm rich, like Roddy (Woo)

Lodi dodi, who came to party?

Oh my God, girl, go full throttle

Cam dance, girl, do a little wobble (Oh my)

Easy, sweetie, I know it's nice to meet me

I'm always in the lab, but she tryna get some D-D (D)

Dexter, test her, a well-known finesser (Finesse)

She need a holy ghost, so a nigga might bless her (Oh my)

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Bitch, I'm stylish

Lift T-Shirt, get behind, bitch

Orange cup, paste and I'm fuckin' up a blue chew

I need foo foo, and a .40, and my shorty built like Mewtwo

I know Jones be going coo-coo

Caught me in the sweat suit

"Oh my God, I need a picture, or they won't believe I met you"
Pushin' the ceiling, but I'm chillin' and I still might live
I jumped out the building, makin' millions and I'm still myself
When I was broke I still ain't need no bitch to heal myself
I tell her, "I fuck, marry, and kill myself" then scream

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Oh my God, girl, I'm so gnarly (Oh my God)
Big flex, then I walk in the party (JELEEL!)