

Eight seven seven, three nine three
Four, four, four, eight
Eight seven seven, three nine three
Four, four, four, eight
Four, four, four, eight, four, four, four, eight
Four, four, four, eight four (Yeah), four, eight seven seven (Look)

Let me put it like this, took a break, now I'm back
Whole in the track, I be gettin' so busy, forgot about rap
I be gettin' so busy, forgot about rap, like
And no, I don't beef, nigga (Gang, gang)
It's just niggas who hate me and be on my dick
When I walk in the party, I'm all in the spot
How you claim you my opp, but you ain't do shit?

Eighteen, know I spin with no safety (Gang, gang)
Red beam on the Smith, it can't chase me
And I been in the streets, can't change me (Can't change me, like)
So, you know I ain't cuffin' you, baby
Like, how you broke and we in a pandemic?
Stretchin' your bread, like that shit is athletic
How you broke and we in a pandemic?
Stretchin' your bread, like that shit is athletic (Glah, glah, glah)

And you rappers is weird, you be thinkin' it's competition
Let me know that my verses be kickin' that shit in the back
So you know it's no opposition
Quackin' and I just be chillin'
Bro disappeared, now they callin' me a magician
But you know I ain't here for the tricks
Whine on me, baby, she movin' her hips
She like, "Jenny, what's this? ", when she feel on the grip
Am I [?] what's shinin'? Solar eclipse
See, you niggas is weird, so stop doin' my dick
How you talk on the [?] In person, you shocked
See the gang in the spot and that nigga ran, Rick
He wanna get high, boy, why you lackin'?
Don't do the math 'cause we doin' subtractin'
Bullets gon' shoot, like Dončić on the Mavericks
'Cause I'm never lackin', know nothin' is happenin'
Callin' my Uber, send me the drop
Hop out the Uber, that boy gettin' popped
That boy get stuffed tryna be what he not
Outside, we duck only if we see the cops
This drip is so wet, bring me a mop
[?] gettin' deady all up in the spot

How you tough, but get pressed on a MTA?
Try run up and you know it's a DOA
She wan' fuck, I said, "Find me a BOA"
And if it's not about money, I hesitate (Glah, glah, glah)
Me and KR, we gon' slide to your block
We be movin' iffy, we gon' catch us a opp
Send me the drop, I'm not passin' the rock
We gon' clear the whole spot 'cause we makin' it hot

Eighteen, know I spin with no safety (What?)

Red beam on the Smith, it can't chase me (It can't chase me, like)
And I been in the streets, can't change me (Can't change me, like)
So you know I ain't cuffin' you, baby (Cuffin' you baby, like)
Like, how you broke and we in a pandemic?
Stretchin' your bread, like that shit is athletic
How you broke and we in a pandemic?
Stretchin' your bread, like that shit is athletic

Like, Carter season, nigga, suck my dick
I mean, forty-one reasons, forty-one ways
Hol' on, 4-1, 4-1, gang, gang, gang
Four, four, four, eight, four, four, four, eight, four, four
Eight seven seven, eight seven seven, three nine three
Four, four, four, eight, eight seven seven, four, four, four, eight