

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, eight, four, four  
Eight seven seven, eight seven seven, three nine three  
Four, four, four, eight seven seven, four, four, four, eight