They say that she ain't signed yet but she stuck up And I'm busy, I guess I'm stuck up Man what the fuck's a day off?
I'ma buy my dad a mansion

Colombia in my blood, yeah
Loca getting it done, yeah
Over all my exes, tell my exes, "I don't love ya"

Go get your bitch right
She all on my dick like
I am the one that got you in love
'Cause I never miss, right

Go get your bitch right
She all on my dick like
I am the one that got you in love
'Cause I never miss, right

Oh now you don't recognize my face I heard that you got a lot to say Chubbs on your jaw I don't hear a thing But I ain't a killa I'll let you breathe

Oh now you don't recognize my face
But I heard that you got a lot to say
I never listen, no I never listen
So I wouldn't hear your ass anyway
I never listen, no I never listen
So I wouldn't hear your ass anyway
I never listen, no I never listen
So I wouldn't hear your ass anyway

Who are you anyway Who are you anyway Who are

If I'm sipping Jameson I don't answer (no)
"Fuck love" is my anthem
I feel like my city needs a female in a Phantom (It does)
Script boys they just actin
And clown boys got me laughin
And I'm taking everything I came for
I ain't fuckin askin

Go get your bitch right
She all on my dick like
I am the one that got you in love
'Cause I never miss, right

Go get your bitch right She all on my dick like All on my 'gram like ...

Oh now you don't recognize my face I heard that you got a lot to say Chubbs on your jaw I don't hear a thing But I ain't a killa I'll let you breathe

Oh now you don't recognize my face But I heard that you got a lot to say I never listen, no I never listen So I wouldn't hear your ass anyway

I never listen, no I never listen So I wouldn't hear your ass anyway I never listen, no I never listen So I wouldn't hear your ass anyway

Who are you anyway Who are you anyway Who are

Who are—
Who are you? (Who are—)
Oigan, ¿este huevón quien se cree hablándome así? Ooh (Who are—)
Despertate (Who are you?)
Who are—