

My collection ain't no collection
Without you right here in my section
You ain't good for me but the sex is
Misery the company in my Lexus
Misery the company of my friends
I'll be here until this ends
Give me puff and they give me a drink
I need dopamine, need dopamine, I
I need dopamine, need dopamine, I

Shit's taking over my body
I'm not really friends with nobody
I sit on the floor until I get some more stuff that I can crush up in
the lobby
These feelings I need and I chase 'em
I pour out my whiskey and chaser
They label me bad and they label me sad
Only labels that I see are major
The only thing I need is paper
A bitch to go with me then fuck me whenever
That fuck me wherever
The hills or the street or the sand on the beach
With an ass like a peach
I ain't the same one you've been around
Same one that you were down
I'm the motherfucking king of the boulevard
And you know it
Every time they call my phone with the deals and I'm closed
And I just went to Rock'N'Roll for [?] to invite me up
If Tyga slips up, imma' wife her up
And I wrote a couple of bangers and my pricetag up
I see you with a model that I might bag up
They used to hate on me and now they're all fake to me
I waited patiently
Now what can you say to me?
What can you say to me? please do not play with me boy
I will go ape and destroy
All I am hearing is noise, I do not fuck with your voice
I do not fuck with fuck boys

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