Sit by myself Talking to the moon Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up Teh, ha, yeah, yeah (Tryna get to you) Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up Teh, ha, yeah, yeah (Tryna get to you), teh, teh, teh Pull up the ting, gon' turn up (Brr, bo-bo-bo, bo-bo-bo, bo-bo-bo, tryna get to you) Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up (Doo-doo-doo) Yeah (Tryna get to you) Hah, yeah (Yeah), huh I feel like I need my city (My city) They want me to move (They want me to move) But I can't leave my city (Nah) Huh, if he not with me, then he not with me (Uh) Charities (Charities), gift bags (Gift bags) Everything's given, I feed my city Whole city tryin', they need my pity (Uh) He can't talk if she not litty (Uh) Don't ask me how I treat my bitties (Nah) I don't spill tea, I keep my [?] (Nah) Yeah, I'm on the move again (I'm on the move again) And I'm with some hooligans I did some things that I probably'll do again (Yeah) I lost some friends that I probably'll lose again His name is Fivi, you probably could Google him He wanna take you to go on the moon with him He wanna teach you how to get in tune with him That boy a demon (That boy a demon), huh Nobody can shoot with him He got the baddies wishin' it was two of him I bet the whole city gonna root for him (Root for him) Block with a Tina Turner Lock that rave off, party pooper (Lock that) Nowadays I can't even speak my mind 'Cah they might try blackball me like snooker (No cap) Pull up with a ting, gon' turn up (Huh) And turn this whole place upside down (Uh-huh) Gyal from West, baddie from East And I got a leng one outta town (Leng ones) Is it 'cause I got racks in my pocket? (Yes) Is it 'cause I made maximum profit? (Uh-huh) Shoppin', cop it, spot it, drop it (Drop that) Celebrate wins and learn from losses (Uh-huh) Came from the jungle, now we young bosses I told her to come roll with a goon (Come roll with a goon) I took his girl and then gave her back, now I'm off to the moon Yeah, yeah Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up Teh, ha, yeah, yeah (Tryna get to you) Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up Teh, ha, yeah, yeah (Tryna get to you), teh, teh, teh Pull up the ting, gon' turn up

(Brr, bo-bo-bo, bo-bo-bo, bo-bo-bo, tryna get to you)
Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
(Doo-doo-doo-doo) Yeah (Tryna get to you)

Fill up the ride with burners Touch one of mine, say nothin', it's curtains (Fill 'em up) Need a big MAC, no burger Back then I was up front like Werner Talkin' smack, you better stand on that Gang pull up, crash and leave a paigon flat (Shatai) Baddest bitch, I got hands on that She love me bad, but she knows that I'm tied Pull her hair when I hit from the back (Feet) Pull it up when you hear this track Gang pullin' up, and we're airin' that I can't call the truce, I'm not hearin' that 'cause Friends turned enemies, 'course that's jealousy Should've took a M when mom were tellin' me None of them boy can fuck with my energy Russ got the game in a pedigree

I'm who they call to kill on a track Swervo, I been had a mill' with no plaques Everyday totin' the steel, but it's black Live in LA, but I chill in the 'Raq Why you drink liquor, no juice, like that? Why you just pull up in a coupe like that? 'Cause I make a lot of cake, how you doin'? Like that You don't do it like this, you gotta do it like that I be playin' with racks, drum on the neck, got me playin' it back You don't want smoke, I be playin' with gats Boy, I get so much cash Only time I get mad, when I'm payin' my tax You don't know how I feel, shit really lit You don't know how I live Keep on the ski, you don't know who I is And beats like these be easy to me, 'cause we invented drill

Teh, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah (Tryna get to you)
Teh, ha, ha, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
Teh, ha, yeah, yeah (Tryna get to you), teh, teh, teh
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Yeah, yeah, pull up the ting, gon' turn up
(Doo-doo-doo-doo) Yeah (Tryna get to you)

Tryna get to you Tryna get to