

I don't wanna feel, uh-huh (I don't wanna feel, no)
Boy

Time to get some more money (Yeah), I just spent three-hundred (Yeah)
I been gettin' that dope money (Yeah), police think it's bricks on me (Yeah)
Gucci kicks eight-hundred, I done bought a few of 'em (Cash)
Stomp 'em out, blood on my shoes, need some new ones (Yeah)
AF1, Vlone, he ain't got these on (Yeah)
Cowboy guns, hee-haw, hit his chest, King Kong (Yeah)
AF1, Vlone, he ain't got these on (Huh)
Cowboy guns, hee-haw, hit yo' chest, King Kong (Graa, graa, graa)

Ya' dig? I don't get why all these niggas hate me (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm in Hermes, ain't no Macy's (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I get old money, all these dead faces (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I remember prayin' for it in my basement (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I reached my goals, I got to the dough, I overachieved (Uh)
I don't wanna see her face no more, after I nut she gotta leave
All these handouts in my face, nigga, this shit feel make believe
Just a heads up, yo' girl a fan of me (A fan)
G-Money runnin' up the bands with me (Run up the bands)
If I go broke, he gon' whip a pan with me (I'ma hit the trap again)
But nah, I ain't runnin' out of bands (Uh-uh)
Never again

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This light of mine gon' shine like VVS' (Woah, woah)
Mama like, "Damn, my son on TV" (Uh-huh)
Choppa like a stove, yeah, I got it on preheat
Shine bright like a diamond, bad girl, RiRi
All the thots wanna fuck, do you miss me, Kiki? (Uh, uh)
Get her wet like a Fiji (Yeah), clean it up like a squeegee (Yeah, yeah)
I stay with my bros (Yeah), Mario and Luigi (Yeah, yeah)
I got too many foes, that's why I keep my pole
I'm after blue faces (Faces), get in the way then I'm gon' spray (Spray)
But this not Mace, this a K (K), bitch, tie you up like K-Swiss (K-Swiss)
These niggas pussy, they runnin' away, these niggas evasive
This bitch cocked back in my hand, ready to shake it

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