

I wanna do her with her friend, what's good?
Baby, I'm on bands, I'm on bands, I'm feelin'
Runnin' up them bands, bitch, I'm
Bitch, them pockets lookin' big, big, big
Know my pockets lookin' big
Ayy, pockets lookin' big, hm
Uh

Bank account lookin' big
40 make you dance like a jig
You in the way, put a hole in your wig
Desert Eagle on me, bitch, the bullet hole big
I don't like revolvers, they only hold six
Yeah, I hang with them demons, no 666
Your bitch swallowin' my semen
Forgettin' the meanin' of self-respect
Fuck her face and put her on the internet

I just been lettin' the cash grow
Run up on me, die faster
I'm a real nigga, nah, I'm not an actor
Double cup with that red lean, I'ma sip classy
Dior on my feet, I feel classy
You say you love me, do you mean that?
I don't think so 'cause you weren't there when I was down bad, yeah
I don't think so, bitch, I know so
Money by the boatload
I know why these hoes actin' nice
'Cause I'm a rich guy
Be my own shit, let that shit fly
Takin' trips off the Percs, I be sky high
In the sky, sippin' on red lean like it's red wine, red wine

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When I see diamonds, my senses start swinglin' (Sex)
Dog, nigga, twelve phones, all 'em ringin'
Like, "Brr-brr, hello, do you need me?"
Like, "Brr-brr, hell, no, baby, beat it"
Army green F&Ns (Two of)
Bet a pussy-nigga won't rat again (Bet)
Bank account low again (Why?)
'Cause I spend all of my money on my friend (Hey)
Where the fuck your cash go? (Where?)
How the fuck your drip up to par but your cash low? (How?)
How the hell you manifest from a big dog to a tadpole?
How you know that she tellin' you dance, foe?
See, we went to the top from them shackles (Top)
How you know in the future it's gon' be ass, though?

Ride big Bentleys everywhere that I go (Park)
Keep the Lamborghini parked at the bank, though (Yeah, park)
Alright, I'm lit, no lie
Buyin' horses like in Salem, know we mob tie, aw, yeah
Rich in real life
I do not see you, ho, like it's midnight
Even in light

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