

Holy shit this goes  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Damn sosa  
Let's get it  
He goin' crazy  
Holy shit this goes hard  
Yeah, holy shit this goes hard

Yeah, black on black ten, she actin' like I serenaded  
Wouldn't say I'm very famous  
I am in the 6 for the views, top floor  
How high? Sir, I'm very faded  
Where's my ceiling, I don't see it  
I have took L's but I'm feeling undefeated  
Said it back then, now I actually believe it, ooh, ooh, ooh  
I make the rules and the trends, all I gotta do is hit send, aye  
Had to go and do this shit for once, I might forget it  
Y'all follow my steps, curve a shorty, get bands, yeah, yuh  
Gettin' pop star money, my heart broke and the land Kid Cudi  
When the joint hit funny I write hits, now the bad girls love me like wow  
Used to always wonder how I'd make it out alive  
When you're suicidal and you always wanna die  
Doin' shit I wasn't, proud to really hand it, God  
Used to do it for my health, used to do it for applause  
I get manic then I panic  
Get depressed, I hate more feelings  
But I'm feeling like the season 'bout to be the takeoff that I needed  
When I'm ballin' out, my demons, you ain't interfering with that bitch, I do  
dge it  
When the shit gets real watch a motherfucker fall back  
Me and my dawg coulda called that  
Ain't asked shit, just give me ball cap  
Am I falling, D&D  
She said I just lasted longer than the BMW  
Catalog look fat when it hits the CMT  
Used to envy you, now they all envy me  
I could just work and go get it  
Quit bitchin', this isn't a drill  
You say "I love you" but don't really mean it, I get the memo, it's Gucci, i  
t's chill  
Don't even try and the lyrics are staggering  
Got all the weed mixed together, don't fail

You talk a lot, hope you saved room for beef  
Ain't gave her shit in like a week on the real  
Don't fall for phony, my circle unique  
Bitch like a Karen, go call the police  
I'm blowin' loud like it's free, hotbox the coupe and get reef  
Overnight became a beast, woulda put all the keef in it  
Wish I could quit but I'm deep in it, all that and then some  
I ghost like a phantom, this shit is legit  
What the hell, I just came up  
Tell every label my ransom, on young nights I'm handsome  
Just booked a flight out to LA then I canceled  
Hate it or love it, the mood swings are random  
I had it first so it's fine, it's a lie  
Tell me go harder, well shit, I just might

Yeah, tell me go harder, well shit, I just might  
I'm on my Carney, you more like a Ringo  
She knows I'm tourin', she do what I want  
I been a leader, you follow the sheep and they fuck with me now cause I woke  
up this time  
I saw your festival, looked at the lineup, shit looks like it's mid  
Must've forgot me, haha, I'm a rascal  
I took her from you and I'll do it again  
Aye, I don't got a OnlyFans, but I started feelin' myself  
Really ballin' now  
Even I kinda fear myself, talkin' to the wall like it hear me out  
I'm runnin' laps 'round y'all like it's silly now