

Lotta Bars

Justin Stone

Yeah

Looks like you lost another one

Yeah

Relevance, too many I'm better than

Sittin' pretty at the top

Penthouse, smokin' piff a lot, aye

They be feining for the plays I get

I see a hundred K off, throw a wage

It's not a game but in the league

Shit, the trends'll follow me

Of course I knew that this would happen, it's apparent

Play me down in Sarasota out to Paris

We ain't famous but they fear us

Heard your latest, be embarrassed

Yeah, I make 'em mad, all act like Karens

Never like my posts, see my story

You a hater in disguise, uh

Like an E-list celebrity I flew to LA for the day for the better weed, uh

Smokin', smokin' till I got no ego

Hit diplomas, gone and then I gotta reload

Am I underrated, disrespected? Both

Peep attendance at the shows, will I hit? Nobody knows

Marriott, I'm blowin' smoke up in the air, I do not care

You cannot stop me anyway

If she boujee then I pass, TBT, throwback Thursday up for grabs

Yeah, that bitch be up for grabs

Stay a hundred like emojis

They just hit me when they lonely

I stayed lonely, started growing, that's a fact

You think I write these songs, you mad

I still got my pen and pad, it's filled with hits you'll never have, aye

Independent, there's no label in my ear

Calabasas, never pass it

I drop songs back up here

The money makes me handsomer, I glow up every year, bitch

I don't even answer her

Like what you think these bands are for?

25 songs at 7 digits, check the stats, get offended, bitch I'm back

Chip up on my shoulder

Hot boxin' the whip, it's on the dash, aye

I'm not new to this, it's ludicrous

Hits I made, it's easy, now I brew them quick

Emo boy to hit the charts, I do this shit

I do, I do, I do this shit

Yeah, I do this shit

Lotta bars, lotta bars, lotta bars, yeah

Lotta bars, lotta bars, lotta bars, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Lotta bars, lotta bars, lotta bars, yeah

Aye, yeah

Lotta bars, lotta bars, lotta bars, yeah, yeah