

Oh-oh-oh  
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First off I am not a rapper, second off we are not the same  
Third thing, all you bitch niggas on the internet, you should be ashamed  
Closet full of Alexander Wang  
Louis loafers, you can say I changed  
Louis jacket just to block the rain  
Eatin' lobster bisk with some champagne  
RIP to Bankroll  
Shit all day been chasin' bankrolls  
I ain't even change, I'm in the same clothes  
Young wild nigga these hoes can't expose  
Young wild nigga that came in on fleek  
Gotta get that lil bitch out my sheets  
Uber outside, I see you next week  
Mover XL, you know a nigga cheap  
Pull up to your function ridin' in that foreign car  
Shawty fuck me off that co-co, feel like Pablo Escobar  
Ain't no pressure I'm a still accept your ass for who you are  
Now just hop in my jacuzzi lose the panties and that bra

Oh-oh-oh

Bitch I'm that dude  
King of pro tool  
I am so rude  
Feel like Goku  
Lunch and no boo  
Don't do tofu  
Say he know me but I don't know old dude  
Why you trippin' man I swear she old news  
Stop that bitch and girl you know you mine  
Rollin' stone, get my Rollie on  
Rollin' raw cone, drinkin' red wine  
But these niggas still know what's happenin'  
I'm not just rappin'  
Expressin' my emotions through some God damn captions  
Ridin' through the city and I'm God damn packin'  
Cause I wish a nigga would nigga I'm God damn lappin'  
On my way baby wish me well  
Young nigga finally came out that shell  
I'm the motherfuckin' truth bitch, if you can't tell

I got my change up  
I got my name up  
I wish a nigga tried to tell me that I change up  
These bitches dangerous  
Fuck me like I'm famous  
Bought a brand new foreign so I had to switch my lane up  
Change up  
I got my change up, I got my change up, I got my change up  
These bitches dangerous  
Fuck me like I'm famous  
Tell me why you hatin' cause a nigga switched his lane up  
Let's get it

Bitch I'm on, they can't help but hate  
Round table with a full plate  
I be in here, finest night chef  
Shoutout [?]  
Hand be so swift  
Tokyo drift  
Now I'm ridin'  
Green on me add a thousand dollars  
Young nigga got his money pilin'  
When I seen a mil bitch I started robbin'

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I got my name up  
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I got my change up, I got my change up, I got my change up  
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Fuck me like I'm famous  
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When are we gonna do Lyric Ave again  
That was crazy last week  
See you soon, call us, bye