

(7000 on the beat shawty)
(Ax go crazy, man)

These niggas hoes, they be showing they hand
You know the pack gon' always land
Back in my bag, yeah, they finna be sick
Look at his diamonds, they ain't hitting for shit
I just left Saks, I'm feeling too rich
I ran up my money, I went too legit
These niggas bummy and these niggas be bitches
Just bought a Hellcat, you still in a rental

Huh, these niggas, they be hoes, hell nah, I don't feel 'em
Ayy, these niggas tryna make diss songs, we tryna kill 'em
Huh, yeah, lil' Sosa free, yeah, they freed my dawg up out that kenne
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Ayy, [?], it's still free lil' Will up out that system
Try to run off with the racks and you know we come get you
Soon as I wake up, 'nother Oxy' in my system
And I ain't loving no ho if it ain't my mom or my sister
If we catch up to him, we gon' cook him
Draco catch his ass, we gon' hook him
Fuck it, I might just book it for a show
If you know, then you know
We hit his 'fro, he on the floor, yeah, now he gone
I'm off an Addy right now, I'm just speaking
Yeah, these hoes be broke, yeah, they too needy
I told that lil' ho to leave me
Yeah, but she didn't, she said she need me
And I just walked out of Neiman, my wrist be anemic
I'm up in Fendi, finna spend like fifty
Fuck all these racks, we just spend it

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Ha, ayy, uh-huh
Yeah, huh, ayy
Bitch ass nigga, uh-huh
Broke ass nigga, uh-huh
Yeah, ayy