

2 What's Up with you!

Huh, let's go!

(Phew, phew)

Yeah, aye

I don't even sleep when it's night (yeah!)

Money came in last night (yeah!)

Yeah your bitch came through, she was sliding (Skrt!) yeah

You already knew I got right (schyeah!)

I was too high last life (Yeah!)

I was too high last life (Let's go!)

Even Gucci came to the light (hmrrr)

Going two hundred inside a Convertable, no I don't stop at the lights (Shoo! , Skrt!)

I don't even gotta send words to that bitch, that emoji's gon' make the bitch pipe

Yeah, she wanna suck on a Yeat dick, she wanna Yeat flick, burning for life (Let's Go!)

Yeah, every day feels like it's Yeatmas, I got some presents, it ain't no surprise (Yeah!)

Yeah!

[?] let's slide

Yeah, your lil' bitch wanna come to the crib for the night and get by for a ride here

I see that that is my bitch, I told you I quit her, I lied, I'm tired of her Told you I had quit all this shit, I'm back on the lean, I'm over here sliding in her

Dick in her belly, got dick in her belly (Phew!), in the spleen from the side, she said that it hurt

Move, (Yeah!), move, (Yeah!), move, (Let's Go!), move (Let's Go!)

Move, move, move (Wooh), move, (Yeah, let's go!)

(Minecraft villager noise)

I rock Margiela for nothing

Nigga, they just hate for nothing (Ha)

I just hit a Jugg on Sunday (Nigga, on Sunday!)

I'm in LA by Monday

New hoe came straight from London, yeah

Talkin' bout the racks, we on it, yeah

Aye, niggas gay, yeah, they just watching (yeah, they just watching)

We too up, now, they just plotting (Ha!)

Took that lil' hoe to Hibachi (Yeah)

Aye, racks in, nigga, we doing what they not (Do what they not)

We up in Pakistan, nigga just bought a new Glock

I got that cash in, nigga, this shit ain't stopping aye

Bought my new lil' hoe a new Cartier, cup all red like Carti

That lil' hoe too basic yeah, my new hoe look like a barbie (look like a barbie)

I just walked in with my niggas, yeah, we got the Glocks in the party

Yeah, she walk in, nigga, she geeked off perc and molly

Yeah, my niggas spinnin the bin in a Benz bout them bands

Yeah, might fly that lil' hoe to LA then fly to Japan

Yeah, yeah, racks with my niggas, yeah, lil' nigga, that was the plan

Yeah, we sliding up in a C63, lil' nigga, yeah, that's a sedan

Yeah, yeah, that's a Benz

Made this lil' hoe eat my kids but, fuck it, that's just how it is, fuck it,

that's just how it goes
Racks coming in can't fold, finna fly back to the O

Back to the O
(I Know)
Racks coming In can't fold
Yeah we go back to the O