

# Ok

Kankan

Woah, yeah  
(BenjiCold, why you icy?)

Yeah, whole lotta racks in this bag  
Since a jit, been gettin' this cash  
Hop in a Beam', yeah, this ain't no Jag'  
I'm up in Saks, don't look at the tags, yeah  
I play with that money like (Ha)  
I got a beam, K  
Smokin' on gas to the face  
Fucked a rich hoe, I had to replace  
No lovin' this hoe, no dates, no way  
Feel like lil' Owen, lil' bitch, 'cause I skate  
Get to them bands, nigga, oh yeah  
Hop up in the Tesla, I'm 'bout to go there  
Look at this, lotta racks here, right here  
I'm sippin' on pink, nigga, yeah, right here  
Lean in my cup, no beer  
Since a jit, havin' racks with my peers  
Yeah, she gon' fuck just 'cause of appearance

Woah  
Woah (Yeah)  
Yeah  
Woah (Ha)

Me and Kan left Neiman with too much bags (Yeah)  
These niggas, they goin' out sad (Yeah, yeah)  
Soon as I wake up, I play with them racks  
Comb his lil' wig, yeah, push his shit back  
Juggin' his shit, he ain't gettin' it back (brreh!)  
I was down broke, I ain't goin' back  
What's that on your head? Nigga, that's a rack  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Spanish mami said, "Uno momento" (Woah)  
These lil' niggas must ain't get the memo (Woah)  
Just made two lil' bands off of the Venmo (Woah)  
Need a band every day, that's my M-O  
Tryna whip me a brand new lil' Benzo (Yuh)  
Need the Lamborghini, need the Zento  
I play with them racks like that shit Nintendo, yeah