

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, 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